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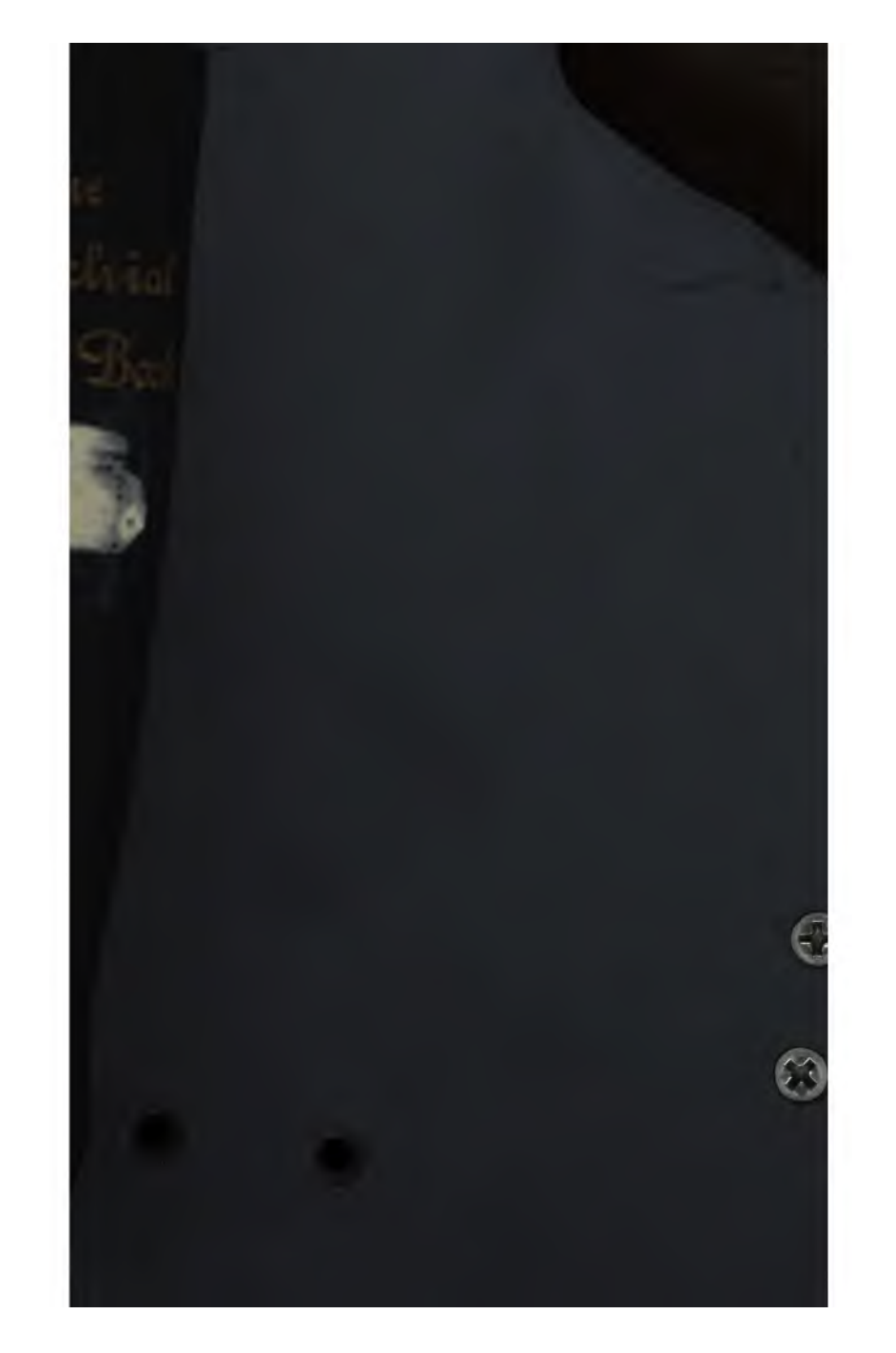

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THE PAROCHIAL HYMN BOOK

COMPLETE EDITION

WITH

WORDS AND ACCOMPANIMENTS

CONTAINING

DEVOTIONAL EXERCISES FOR ALL THE FAITHFUL, AND FOR DIFFERENT CONFRATERNITIES—THE ORDINARY OF THE MASS—COMPLETE VESPERS AND COMPLINE IN FAUX BOURDONS—THE LITURGICAL HYMNS FOR THE YEAR

ALSO

More than Three Hunared Beautiful Hymns—A Mass for Children—The Little Office of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M.—Many Popular Litanies, Antiphons, Mottets, Etc., for the Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

EDITED BY

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To the

MOST HOLY

and

IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

This Little Work

is

HUMBLY AND AFFECTIONATELY

Dedicated

by one

OF HER DEVOTED CHILDREN.

PREFACE.

This complete edition of *The Parochial Hymn Book* will, we think, fully justify the title it bears, and adequately fulfil the end for which it has been compiled and published.

The aim of the Compiler has been to aid Priests and Rectors of Missions in promoting among their flocks *good congregational singing;* and to help them to extend the singing of Holy Hymns, in the day school and Sunday school, in the home circle, as well as in the church.

He has spared neither pains nor trouble to put together in Liturgical and Theological order the choicest hymns he could find, adapting to them such melodies as he considered most suitable for rendering their beauty and expressing their meaning.

This collection of hymns, the largest and most complete of its kind, contains all the chief truths of our holy religion, expressed in beautiful verse; it likewise unfolds the meaning of the liturgical seasons, and chief festivals of the ecclesiastical year; thus giving the faithful an insight into the sublimity of Catholic worship, and tending thereby to increase in their hearts love for God and Holy Church.

In order to meet the wants of all, the compiler has also added to this collection a set of prayers for common use among the faithful, and other prayers most suitable for special meetings of confraternities or other parochial devotions.

A glance at the contents will readily show how this volume offers all the advantages of a *complete church manual.*

This work, which, *in a less complete form,* received the warm approbation of Cardinal Manning, and of all the Archbishops and Bishops of England, Ireland and Scotland, has already done an immense amount of good in all the parishes, where it has been introduced, in helping both children and people to a higher sphere of divine life, in propagating among them the love of the church, and of the sacred mysteries of our Holy Religion. As it appears to-day *in its complete form,* it is the outcome of many years research, labor and experience.

The Editor begs to acknowledge the debt of gratitude he owes to the many friends who have aided him in the selection and correction of the many compositions which enter into this volume.

A. POLICE, S.M.

OUR LADY OF VICTORIES.
25 ISABELLA ST., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.

Feast of our Lady, the Help of Christians, May 24, 1897.

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FOR ALL THE FAITHFUL.

I. MORNING PRAYERS.

Morning Prayer is a duty which God requires as the first-fruits of the day; most religiously then should it be offered to Him. The success of our actions for the day depends, in a great measure, upon this first duty. To begin the day without imploring God's grace, and thanking Him sincerely for the repose of the night, is certainly to expose ourselves to infinite danger.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

O my God! I adore and love Thee with all my heart. I return Thee thanks for the innumerable favors and benefits which I have received from Thy infinite goodness and mercy, especially for having preserved me this night.

O my God! I offer Thee all my actions of this day; grant that whatever I do may be acceptable to Thee, and direct all, I beseech Thee, to the honor and glory of the sufferings of Thy divine Son in behalf of the souls in purgatory.

O holy Virgin! I put myself under thy protection, and beg the help of thy prayers.

O my good Angel! be thou also my protector, and pray God for me, that I may do His holy will in all things.

And ye, O happy Saints (N. N.), my chosen and beloved patrons, intercede for me to God, that, by the guidance of His grace, I may love and serve Him here; and hereafter, with you, behold His face for all eternity. Amen.

Pater Noster.

Pater noster, qui es in cœlis, sanctificétur nomen tuum: advéniat regnum tuum: fiat volúntas tua, sicut in cœlo et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidiánum da nobis hódie: et dimítte nobis débita nostra, sicut et nos dimíttimus debitóribus nostris: et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem: sed líbera nos a malo. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Ave Maria.

Ave, María, grátia plena; Dóminus tecum: benedícta tu in muliéribus, et benedíctus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta María, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatóribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostræ. Amen.

Hail, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Credo in Deum.

Credo in Deum, Patrem omnipoténtem, Creatórem cœli et terræ. Et in Jesum. Christum, Fílium ejus únicum, Dóminum nostrum: qui concéptus est de Spíritu Sancto, natus ex Maria Vírgine, passus sub Póntio Pilato, crucifíxus, mórtuus, et sepúltus; descéndit ad ínferos; tértia die resurréxit a mórtuis; ascéndit ad cœlos, sedet ad déxteram Dei Patris omnipoténtis; inde ventúrus est judicáre vívos et mórtuos. Credo in Spíritum Sanctum, sanctam Ecclésiam Cathólicam, Sanctórum communiónem, remissiónem peccatórum, carnis resurrectiónem, vitam ætérnam. Amen.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Confiteor.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary, ever a Virgin, to blessed Michael, the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I beseech the blessed Mary, ever a Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me,

May the Almighty God have mercy on us, and forgive us our sins, and bring us to life everlasting. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord give us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins. Amen.

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, descend upon me, and dwell in my heart for ever. Amen.

Say three "Gloria Patri," or three times "Glory be to the Father," etc., to thank the most Holy Trinity for the privileges granted the B. V. M., specially for her Assumption. Indulgence 100 days each time. Plenary once a month if said daily three times, viz., morning, noon, and evening.

II. ACTS OF FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY,* AND CONTRITION.

An Act of Faith.

O my God! I firmly believe all the sacred truths which Thy Holy Catholic Church believeth and teacheth, because Thou hast revealed them, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

An Act of Hope.

O my God! relying on Thy goodness and promises, I hope to obtain pardon for my sins, the assistance of Thy grace, and life everlasting; through the merits of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour.

An Act of Love.

O my God! I love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, purely because Thou art infinitely perfect, and deserving of all love; I love also my neighbor as myself, for the love of Thee; I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

An Act of Contrition.

O my God! who art infinitely good, and always hatest sin, I beg pardon

* Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines each time. Plenary once a month for those who recite them frequently.

from my heart for all my offences against Thee: I detest them all and am heartily sorry for them, because they offend Thy infinite goodness, and I firmly resolve, by the help of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee, and carefully to avoid the occasions of sin.

The Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus.

See Hymn-book.

Indulgence 300 days each time.

III. THE ANGELUS.*

To be said morning, noon, and night, in memory of the adorable mystery of the Incarnation of our Blessed Saviour.

I. v. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ.

R. Et concépit de Spíritu Sancto.

Ave, María, etc.

II. v. Ecce ancilla Dómini.

R. Fiat mihi secúndum verbum tuum.

Ave, María, etc.

III. v. Et Verbum caro factum est.

R. Et habitávit in nobis.

Ave, María, etc.

I. v. The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Hail, Mary, etc.

II. v. Behold the handmaid of the Lord.

R. Be it done unto me according to Thy word.

Hail, Mary, etc.

III. v. And the Word was made flesh.

R. And dwelt among us.

Hail, Mary, etc.

Orémus.

Grátiam tuam, quæsumus, Dómine, méntibus nostris iniúnde; ut qui, ángelo nuntiánte, Christi filii tui incarnatiónem cognóvimus, per passiónem ejus et crucem ad resurrectiónis glóriam perducámur; per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

Pour fourth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that we to whom the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, ✠ be brought to the glory of His resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. SALVE REGINA.

If said every morning and "sub tuum" in the evening, with following versicles, a plenary indulgence may be gained: 1st. Twice a month any day that is chosen. 2d. At all the festivals of B. V. M. and of All Saints. 3d. At the hour of death. Besides several other partial indulgences.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy! Hail! our Life,† our Sweetness, and our Hope; to thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve: to thee do we send up our sighs mourning and weeping in this valley of tears; turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us, and, after this our exile, show unto

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* 100 days' indulgence each time. Plenary once a month, if recited daily with a contrite heart—kneeling and at the time the bell is rung.
In Paschal time, instead of the "Angelus," the "Regina Cœli" is said standing.

† Strictly speaking, Christ alone is our hope of life. It is here used in a relative sense, towards the Blessed Virgin Mary, as our chief intercessor with Him.
See "*Sub tuum*" before Litany of B. V. M. (Hymn Book, No. 138).

us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O Almighty and Eternal God! who didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Mary, Mother and Virgin, that by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, she might become a worthy dwelling for Thy Son; grant, that as we rejoice in her commemoration. so by her pious intercession, we may be delivered both from present evils and everlasting death; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.

R. Give me strength against thine enemies.

V. Blessed be God in His saints.

R. Amen

V. PRAYERS FOR NIGHT.

If it be a duty of the greatest importance to begin the day well, it is one of no less consequence to conclude it properly. The graces conferred on us during the course of the day, and the protection we stand in need of against the dangers of the night, are urgent reasons why we should address ourselves to God, and pray to Him with the utmost gratitude and fervor.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Blessed be the holy and undivided Trinity, now and for ever. Amen.

Our Father, etc. Hail, Mary, etc.

I believe in God, etc.

I confess to Almighty God, etc.

Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created.

R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us place ourselves in the presence of God, and give Him thanks for all the benefits which we have received from Him, particularly this day.

O my God, I firmly believe that Thou art here, and perfectly seest me; and that Thou observest all my actions, all my thoughts, and the most secret motions of my heart. Thou watchest over me with an incomparable love, every moment bestowing favors, and preserving me from evil. Blessed be Thy holy name, and may all creatures bless Thy goodness for the benefits which I have ever received from Thee, and particularly this day. May the saints and angels supply my defect in rendering Thee due thanks. Never permit me to be so base and wicked as to repay Thy bounties with ingratitude, and Thy blessings with offences and injuries.

Let us ask of our Lord Jesus Christ grace to discover the sins which we have committed this day: and beg of Him a true sorrow for them, and a sincere repentance.

O my Lord Jesus Christ, Judge of the living and the dead, before whom I must appear one day to give an exact account of my whole life; enlighten me, I beseech Thee, and give me an humble and a contrite heart, that I may see wherein I have offended Thine infinite Majesty; and judge myself now with such a just severity, that then Thou mayest judge me with mercy and clemency.

Let us examine our consciences, and consider where and in what company we have been this day. Let us call to mind the sins we have committed against God, our neighbor, or ourselves; and reflect whether we have fulfilled the duties of our state of life.

AGAINST GOD.—By omission or negligence in the discharge of our religious duties; irreverence, wilful distractions, or inattention in prayer; resistance to the divine grace; oaths; murmurings; want of confidence and resignation. *Pause and examine.*

AGAINST OUR NEIGHBOR.—By rash judgments; hatred; jealousy; contempt; desire of revenge; quarrelling; passion; imprecations; injuries; detraction; raillery; false reports; damaging, either in goods or reputation; bad example; scandal; want of obedience, respect, charity, or fidelity. *Pause and examine.*

AGAINST OURSELVES.—By vanity; human respect; lies; thoughts; desires, discourses, or actions contrary to purity; by intemperance, rage, or impatience; by a useless and sensual life; or by sloth, in not complying with the duties of our state. *Pause and examine.*

(If nothing occur to your mind, wherein you have offended, renew your sorrow for the sins of your past life.)

Let us conceive a great sorrow for having offended God.

O my God, I detest these and all other sins, which I have committed against Thy divine Majesty. I am extremely sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art infinitely good, and sin displeaseth Thee. I love Thee with my whole heart, and firmly purpose, by the help of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee. I resolve to avoid the occasions of sin; I will confess my sins, and will endeavor to make satisfaction for them. Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy, and pardon me, a wretched sinner.—In the name of Thy beloved Son, Jesus, I humbly beg of Thee, so to wash me with His precious blood, that my sins may be entirely remitted.

Let us endeavor, as much as possible, to put ourselves in the dispositions in which we desire to be found at the hour of death.

O my God, I accept of death as a homage and adoration which I owe to Thy divine Majesty, and as a punishment justly due to my sins; in union with the death of my dear Redeemer, and as the only means of coming to Thee, my beginning and last end.

I firmly believe all the sacred truths which the Catholic Church believeth and teacheth, because Thou hast revealed them. And by the assistance of Thy holy grace, I am resolved to live and die in the communion of this Thy Church.

Relying upon Thy goodness, power, and promises, I hope to obtain pardon for my sins, and life everlasting, through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, my only Redeemer, and by the intercession of His Blessed Mother, and all the saints.

I love Thee with all my heart and soul, and desire to love Thee as the blessed do in heaven. I adore all the designs of Thy divine Providence, resigning myself entirely to Thy will.

I also love my neighbor for Thy sake, as I love myself; I sincerely forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

I renounce the devil, with all his works; the world, with all its pomps; the flesh, with all its temptations.

I desire to be dissolved, and to be with Christ. Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

R. Lord Jesus, receive my soul.

May the Blessed Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, and all the saints, pray for us to our Lord, that we may be preserved this night from sin and all evils. Amen.

Blessed St. Michael, defend us in the day of battle, that we may not be lost at the dreadful judgment. Amen.

O my good Angel, whom God, by His divine mercy, hath appointed to be my guardian, enlighten and protect me, direct and govern me this night. Amen.

May Almighty God have mercy on us. and forgive us our sins, and bring us to life everlasting. Amen.

May the almighty and merciful Lord give us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins. Amen.

V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night,
R. To keep us without sin.
V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
R. Have mercy on us.
V. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.
R. As we have hoped in Thee.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer,
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

Visit, we beseech Thee, O Lord, this house and family, and drive far from it all snares of the enemy; let Thy holy angels dwell herein, who may keep us in peace, and let Thy blessing be always upon us: through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

May our Lord bless us, and preserve us from all evil, and bring us to life everlasting; and may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

The Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

See Hymn-Book.

Before you go to bed, read a chapter in the Scripture, or some spiritual book; forecast with yourself the subject of the next morning's meditation, and think upon it while you are undressing yourself; when you compose yourself in your bed, think of your grave, and how quickly death, of which sleep is an image, will be with you, and what your sentiments will then be of all worldly vanities. Offer up to God your sleep, resigning yourself to it in acquiescence with His holy will; and that by this repose of nature, you may recover new vigor to serve Him. Wish that every breath you are to take this night might be an act of praise and love of the divine Majesty, like the happy breathings of the angels and saints, who never sleep; and so compose yourself to rest in the arms of your Saviour. If you wake in the night, renew the offering of yourself to God, and aspire to Him: "My soul hath desired Thee in the night." (Isa. xxvi. 9.)

VI. THE SACRIFICE OF THE MASS.

The Mass is the Christian Sacrifice. It is the renewal, in an unbloody manner, of the sacrifice of Christ on the cross. It is the highest act of worship, a memorial of Christ's passion and death whereby our redemption was effected, a special application of the merits of Christ our Saviour, and the most efficacious of propitiatory prayers. Christ is the High Priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech, who daily offers, through the hands of the ordained minister of his Church on earth, this sacrifice of His most precious body and blood under the species of bread and wine.

By this sacrifice we acknowledge God's supreme dominion over us. Christ is present as the victim, and by the renewal and re-presentation of his immolation on the cross, the highest honor is given to God, because the offering is the most precious that could be made, and the victim the most pleasing to the Divine Majesty.

All the objects of a religious sacrifice are gained in the Mass, viz: adoration, thanksgiving, atonement for sin, and petition for new graces and blessings.

We join with the priest in offering it up for the whole Church for the above-named ends, and include in our intention our own special needs.

VII. THE ASPERGES.

While the Priest sprinkles Holy Water before Solemn Mass on Sundays, the following Anthems are sung.

ANT. Aspérges me, Dómine, hyssopo, et mundábor; lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

PS. Miserére mei, Deus, secúndum magnam misericórdiam tuam.

V. Glória Patri, etc.

ANT. Aspérges me, etc.

ANT. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

PS. Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

ANT. Thou shalt, etc.

The Priest, returning to the foot of the altar, says:

V. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

R. Et salutáre tuam da nobis.

V. Dómine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. And grant us Thy salvation.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Exaúdi nos Dómine sancte, Pater Omnípotens, ætérne Deus: et míttere dignéris sanctum ángelum tuum de coelis, qui custódiat, fóveat, prótegat, vísitet atque defendat omnes habitántes in hoc habitáculo. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

Let us pray.

Graciously hear us, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God; and vouchsafe to send Thy holy angel from heaven, who may keep, cherish, protect, visit, and defend all who dwell in this habitation. Through Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Easter to Whit-Sunday, inclusively, instead of the foregoing Antiphon "Asperges me," etc., the following is sung, and "Alleluia" is added to the Versicles and Responsories.

ANT. Vidi aquam egrediéntem de templo, a látere dextro. Allelúia! Et omnes ad quos pervénit aqua ista, salvi facti sunt, et dicent. Allelúia!

PS. Confitémini Dómino, quóniam bonus: quóniam in sæcula misericórdia ejus.

V. Glória Patri, etc.

ANT. Vidi aquam, etc.

ANT. I saw water coming forth from the temple, on the right side, Alleluia. And all those to whom this water came, were saved, and shall say, Alleluia!

PS. Give praise to the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc.

ANT. I saw water, etc.

VIII. ORDINARY OF THE MASS.

The Priest standing at the foot of the altar, bows down, signs himself with the sign of the cross and says:

In nómine Patris ✠ et Filii, et Spíritus Sancti. Amen.

In the name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then joining his hands, he says:

ANT. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

R. Ad Deum, qui lætíficat juventútem meam.

ANT. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

In Masses for the Dead, and from Passion Sunday to Holy Saturday, the following Psalm is omitted.

Psalm xlii.

Júdica me, Deus, et discérne causam meam de gente non sancta; ab hómine iníquo et dolóroso érue me.

M. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo mea, quare me repulísti? Et quare tristis incédo dum affligit me inimícus?

S. Emítte lucem tuam et veritátem tuam; ipsa me deduxérunt et adduxérunt in montem sanctum tuum et in tabernácula tua.

M. Et introíbo ad altáre Dei, ad Deum, qui lætíficat juventútem, meam.

S. Confitébor tibi in cíthara, Deus, Deus meus; quare tristis es ánima mea, et quare contúrbas me?

M. Spera in Deo, quóniam adhuc confitébor illi, salutáre vultus mei, et Deus meus.

Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy; from the unjust and deceitful man deliver me.

R. Since Thou, O God, art my strength, why hast Thou cast me off? Why do I go sorrowful, while the enemy afflicteth me?

P. Send Thy light and Thy truth; they have conducted me and brought me to Thy holy mount, and into Thy tabernacles.

R. And I will go unto the altar of God; to God, who giveth joy to my youth.

P. I will praise Thee on the harp, O God, my God; why art Thou sad, my soul, and why dost Thou disquiet me?

R. Hope in God, for I will still give praise to Him, the salvation of my countenance and my God.

S. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

M. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

V. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

R. Ad Deum qui lætíficat juventútem meam.

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

P. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

V. I will go unto the altar of God.

R. To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who made heaven and earth.

Then, joining his hands and bowing down, he says:

S. Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, beatæ Maríæ semper Vírgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptístæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus sanctis, et tibi, Pater, quia peccávi nimis cogitatióne, verbo, et ópere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa. Ideo precor beátam Maríam semper Vírginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes sanctos, et te, Pater oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

P. I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints, and to you, Father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed; through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore, I beseech the blessed Mary, ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, and you, Father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

M. Miseréatur tui omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.

S. Amen.

M. Confiteor, etc.

S. Misereatur, etc.

M. Amen.

S. Indulgéntiam ✠ absolutiónem, et remissiónem, peccatórum nostrórum tríbuat nobis omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.

M. Amen.

R. May Almighty God be merciful to thee, and forgiving thy sins, bring thee to life everlasting.

P. Amen.

R. I confess, etc.

P. May Almighty God, etc.

R. Amen.

P. May the Almighty ✠ and merciful Lord grant us pardon, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

Bowing down the Priest proceeds:

Deus, tu convérsus, vivificábis nos.

R. Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.

V. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis.

V. Domine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Thou, O God, being turned towards us, wilt enliven us.

R. And Thy people will rejoice in Thee.

V. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. And grant us Thy salvation.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

The Priest first extends, and then joins his hands, saying, audibly, "Orémus;" and ascending the altar, he says, secretly:

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Dómine, iniquitátes nostras; ut ad Sancta Sanctórum puris mereámur méntibus introíre. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Take away from us our iniquities, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

He then bows over the altar and says:

Orámus te, Dómine, per mérita sanctórum tuórum, quórum relíquia hic sunt, et ómnium sanctórum tuórum, ut indulgére dignéris ómnia peccáta mea. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy saints, whose relics are here, and of all the saints, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to forgive me all my sins. Amen.

At Solemn High Mass the Priest receives the thurible from the Deacon and incenses the altar, and then returns it to the Deacon, who incenses the Priest only. Then the Priest turns to the book and reads the Introit, which varies according to the seasons and feasts. The following Introit is from the Mass of the Most Holy Trinity:

Benedícta sit sancta Trínitas, atque indivísa Unitas: confitébimur ei, quia fecit vobíscum misericórdiam suam.

PS. Dómine Dómiuus noster, quam admirábile est nomen tuam in univérsa terra!

V. Glória Patri, etc. Benedícta, etc.

Blessed be the Holy Trinity, and undivided Unity: we will praise it, because it hath shown His mercy to us.

PS. O Lord our God, how wonderful is Thy name over the utmost boundaries of the earth.

V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Blessed, etc.

Then is alternately said:

S. Kyrie eleison.	P. Lord, have mercy on us.
M. Kyrie eleison.	R. Lord, have mercy on us.
S. Kyrie eleison.	P. Lord, have mercy on us.
M. Christe eleison.	R. Christ, have mercy on us.
S. Christe eleison.	P. Christ, have mercy on us.
M. Christe eleison.	R. Christ, have mercy on us.
S. Kyrie eleison,	P. Lord, have mercy on us.
M. Kyrie eleison.	R. Lord, have mercy on us.
S. Kyrie eleison.	P. Lord, have mercy on us.

The Priest, standing at the middle of the altar, joins his hands, says the "Gloria in Excelsis," which is omitted in Masses for the dead, and in certain Masses during Advent and Lent.

Glória in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax homínibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te. Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter magnam glóriam tuam, Dómine Deus, Rex cœléstis; Deus Pater omnípotens. Domine Fili, unigénite, Jesu Christe; Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Fílius Patris; qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi súscipe deprecatiónem nostram. Qui sedes ad déxteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dóminus, tu solus altíssimus, Jesu

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son; O Lord God. Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy, Thou only

Christe, cum sancto Spíritu, in gloriâ Dei Patris. Amen.

art Lord; Thou only, O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Kissing the altar and turning to the people, the Priest says:

Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy Spirit.

Then follow the Collects, prayers proper for the feast or season. The following is from the Mass of the Most Holy Trinity, as are all the varying prayers that occur henceforth in this Mass.

Let us pray,

O Almighty and everlasting God, who hast granted thy servants, in the confession of the true faith, to acknowledge the glory of an Eternal Trinity, and in the power of majesty to adore a Unity: we beseech thee, that by the strength of this faith we may be defended from all adversity. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Let us pray.

Preserve us, O Lord, we beseech thee, from all dangers of body and soul; and by the intercession of Mary, the glorious and ever blessed Virgin, Mother of God, of St. Joseph, of the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, grant us in thy mercy health and peace; that adversities and errors being removed, thy Church may serve thee with a pure and undisturbed devotion. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Epistle. (Rom. xi. 33.)

O the depth of the riches of the wisdom and of the knowledge of God! How incomprehensible are his judgments, and how unsearchable his ways! For who has known the mind of the Lord? Or who has been his counsellor? Or who has first given to him? and recompense shall be made to him. For of him, and by him, and in him are all things. To him be glory forever. Amen.

R. Deo gratias.

R. Thanks be to God.

Gradual. (Dan. iii.)

Blessed art thou, O Lord, who beholdest the deep, and sittest on the cherubim.
V. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven, and worthy of praise forever. Alleluia. Alleluia!

At Solemn Mass the Deacon places the Book of Gospels on the altar, and the celebrant blesses the incense. The Deacon with joined hands says:

Munda cor meum, ac lábia mea, omnípotens Deus, qui lábia Isaíæ prophétæ cálculo mundásti igníto: ita me tua grata miseratióne dignáre mundáre, ut sanctum Evangélium tuum digne valeam nuntiare Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Cleanse my heart and my lips O Almighty God, who didst cleanse the lips of the prophet Isaias with a burning coal: vouchsafe so to cleanse me by thy gracious mercy, that I may be able worthily to proclaim thy holy Gospel through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then he takes the book from the altar, and again kneeling before the Priest, asks his blessing, saying:

Jube, Domne, benedícere.

Give me thy blessing.

The Priest answers:

Dóminus sit in corde tuo et in labiis tuis, ut digne et competénter annúnties Evangélium suum. Amen.

The Lord be in thy heart and on thy lips, that thou mayest worthily and in becoming manner announce his Gospel. Amen.

Having received the blessing, he kisses the hand of the Priest: and then, with incense and lighted candles, he proceeds to the Gospel side of the altar, and, standing with his hands joined, sings:

V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Then he continues:

Initium (vel sequentia) sancti Evangélii secundum N.

The beginning (or continuation) of the holy Gospel according to N.

He makes the sign of the cross upon his forehead, mouth, and breast, the people doing the same, at the end of which is answered.

Glória tibi, Dómine.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

He incenses the book, and then sings the

Gospel. (Matt. xxvii. 18–20.)

At that time, Jesus said to his disciples: All power is given to me in heaven and on earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and behold, I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.

R. Laus tibi, Christe!

R. Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

The Subdeacon then carries the book to the Priest, who kisses the Gopel, saying:

Per evangélica dicta deleántur nostra delícta.

By the words of the Gospel may our sins be blotted out.

The Priest is then incensed by the Deacon.

If the Priest celebrates without Deacon and Subdeacon, the book is carried to the other side of the altar, where he reads the Gospel himself.

After the Gospel the Priest goes to the middle of the altar and intones, when it is appointed to be said.

The Nicene Creed.

Credo in unum Deum Patrem omnipoténtem, factórem cœli et terræ visibílium ómnium et invisibílium. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum, et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine, Deum verum De Deo vero; génitum non factum; consubstantiálem Patri, per quem ómnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos hómines, et propter nostram salútem, descéndit de cœlis, et incarnátus est de Spíritu Sancto, ex María Vírgine, et homo factus est. Crucifíxus

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God; and born of the Father before all ages. God of God, Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven and became incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man. He was crucified also for us,

étiam pro nobis, sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cœlum, sedet ad déxteram Patris, et íterum ventúrus est cum glória judicáre vivos et mórtuos; cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem, qui ex Patre Filióque procédit; qui cum Patre et Fílio simul adoratur, et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per prophétas. Et unam sanctam Cathólicam et Apostólicam Ecclésiam. Confíteor unum baptísma in remissiónem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectiónem mortuórum, et vitam ventúri sæculi. Amen.

suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And he is to come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified: who spoke by the prophets. And one holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I expect the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Kissing the altar and turning to the people, he says:

V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Offertory.

Blessed be God the Father, and the only-begotten Son of God, as likewise the Holy Ghost; for he has shown mercy to us.

The Priest then takes the paten with the Host (at High Mass the Deacon hands the paten with the Host to the Priest,) and offering it up, says:

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens, ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstiam, quam ego indígnus fámulus tuus óffero tibi, Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerabílibus peccátis, offensiónibus et negligéntiis meis, et pro ómnibus circumstantibus; sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus Christiánis, vivis atque defúnctis; ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salútem, in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Accept, O holy Father, Almighty and Eternal God, this unspotted host, which I, thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, for my innumerable sins, offenses, and negligences, and for all here present; as also for all faithful Christians, both living and dead; that it may avail both me and them unto life everlasting. Amen.

Making the sign of the cross with the paten, he places the Host on the corporal, and then pours the wine and water into the chalice (at Solemn Mass the Deacon and Subdeacon minister them,) saying:

Deus, ✠ qui humánæ substántiæ dignitátem mirabíliter condidísti, et mirabílius reformásti; da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mystérium, ejus divinitátis esse consórtes, qui humanitátis nostræ fíeri dignátus est párticeps, Jesus Christus, Fílius tuus, Dóminus noster: qui tecum vivit et regnat, in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

O God, ✠ who, in creating human nature, hast wonderfully dignified it, and still more wonderfully reformed it, grant, that by the mystery of this water and wine, we may be made partakers of His divine nature, who vouchsafed to become partaker of our human nature: Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity, etc. Amen.

The Priest then takes the chalice and offers it, saying:

Offérimus tibi Dómine, cálicem salutáris, tuam deprecántes cleméntiam, ut in conspéctu divínæ majestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totíus mundi salúte cum odóre suavitátis ascéndat. Amen.

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, beseecning Thy clemency, that it may ascend before thy divine majesty as a sweet odor for our salvation, and for that of the whole world. Amen.

At Solemn High Mass the Subdeacon here receives the paten, which he envelopes in the extremities of the veil with which his shoulders are covered, and then goes and stands behind the celebrant until the Pater Noster is said. The Priest makes the sign of the cross with the chalice, places it upon the corporal, and covers it with the pall, and then joining his hands and slightly bowing says:

In spíritu humilitátis, et in ánimo contríto suscipiámur a te, Dómine; et sic fiat sacrifícium nostrum in conspéctu tuo hódie, ut pláceat tibi, Dómine Deus.

Accept us, O Lord, in the spirit of humility and contrition of heart; and grant that the sacrifice we offer in Thy sight this day may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

The Priest, elevating his eyes towards heaven, and stretching out his hands over the Host and chalice, blesses them, saying:

Veni, sanctificátor, omnípotens, ætérne Deus, et bénedic hoc sacrifícium tuo sancto nómini præparátum.

Come, O Almighty and eternal God, the sanctifier, and bless this sacrifice, prepared for the glory of Thy holy name.

At Solemn Mass the Priest blesses the incense, saying:

Per intercessiónem beati Michaélis Archángeli stantis a dextris Altáris Incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedícere, et in odórem suavitátis accípere. Per Christum, Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

May the Lord, by the intercession of blessed Michael the Archangel, standing at the right hand of the Altar of Incense, and of all His elect, vouchsafe to bless this incense, and receive it as an odor of sweetness. Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Receiving the thurible, he incenses the bread and wine, saying:

Incénsum istud a te benedíctum, ascéndat ad te, Dómine, et descéndat super nos misericórdia tua.

May this incense which Thou hast blessed, O Lord, ascend to Thee, and may Thy mercy descend upon us.

He then incenses the altar, saying:

Psalm cxl.

Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea, sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo: elevátio mánuum meárum sacrifícium vespertínum. Pone, Dómine, custódiam ori meo, et óstium circumstántiæ lábiis meis, ut non declínet cor meum in verba malítiæ, ad excusándas excusatiónes in peccátis.

Let my prayer, O Lord, be directed as incense in Thy sight: and the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a door round my lips, that my heart may not incline to evil words to make excuses in sins.

Returning the thurible to the Deacon, he says:

Accéndat in nobis Dóminus ignem sui amóris, et flammam ætérnæ charitátis. Amen.

May the Lord enkindle within us the fire of His love, and the flame of eternal charity. Amen.

After which the Priest is incensed by the Deacon, and then the others in order. Going to the Epistle side of the altar, the Priest washes his hands and recites the following verses of

Psalm xxv.

Lavábo inter innocéntes manus meas; et circumdábo altáre tuum, Dómine.

I will wash my hands among the innocent; and will compass Thy altar, O Lord.

Ut aúdiam vocem laudis; et enárrem univérsa mirabília tua.

That I may hear the voice of Thy praise, and tell all Thy wondrous works.

Dómine, diléxi decórem domus tuæ, et locum habitatiónis glóriæ tuæ.

I have loved, O Lord, the beauty of Thy house, and the place where Thy glory dwelleth.

Ne perdas cum ímpiis ánimam meam, et cum viris sánguinum vitam meam.

Take not away my soul with the wicked, nor my life with bloody men.

In quorum mánibus iniquitátes sunt: déxtera eórum repléta est munéribus.

In whose hands are iniquities: their right hand is filled with gifts.

Ego autem in innocéntia mea ingréssus sum: rédime me et miserére mei.

But I have walked in my innocence: redeem me and have mercy on me.

Pes meus stetit in diréeto: in ecclésiis benedicam te, Dómine.

My foot hath stood in the direct way: in the churches I will bless Thee, O Lord.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Returning, and bowing before the middle of the altar, he says:

Súscipe, Sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiónem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam Passiónis, Resurrectiónis et Ascensiónis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri, et in honórem beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium sanctórum; ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salútem; et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cœlis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Receive, O holy Trinity, this oblation which we make to Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honor of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, of blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and all the saints; that it may be available to their honor and our salvation: and that they may vouchsafe to intercede for us in heaven, whose memory we celebrate on earth. Through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Then, turning towards the people, he says:

Oráte, Frates; ut meum ac vestrum sacrifícium acceptábile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipoténtem.

Brethren, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

R. Suscípiat Dóminus sacrifícium de mánibus tuis ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad utilitátem quoque nostram, totiúsque Ecclésiæ suæ sanctæ.

R. May the Lord receive the sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His name, to our benefit, and to that of all his holy Church,

The Priest answers in a low voice:

Amen.

Amen.

He then reads the Secret Prayers:

Sanctify, we beseech thee, O Lord our God, by the invocation of thy holy Name, the victim of this oblation; and by it make us ourselves an eternal offering to Thee. Through, etc.

Graciously hear us, O God, our Saviour; that by the virtue of this sacrament, thou mayest defend us from all enemies, of both soul and body; grant us grace in this life and glory in the next. Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost.

He concludes by saying aloud:

Per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.	World without end.
℟. Amen.	℟. Amen.
℣. Dóminus vobíscum.	℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. Et cum spíritu tuo.	℟. And with thy spirit.

Lifting up his hands, he says:

℣. Sursum corda.	℣. Lift up your hearts.
℟. Habémus ad Dóminum.	℟. We have lifted them up to the Lord.

Joining his hands before his breast and bowing his head, he says:

℣. Grátias agámus Dómino Deo nostro.	℣. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
℟. Dignum et justum est	℟. It is meet and just.

He then disjoins his hands and keeps them so until the end of the Preface, when he again joins them, and bowing down, says: Sanctus, etc.

The Preface.

Changes with the seasons and feasts of the year. The following is said from Christmas to Epiphany, except on the octave of St. John the Apostle; on the feast of the Purification of the B. V. M.; on Corpus Christi and during its octave, except on feasts having a proper one; on the feast of the Transfiguration, and of the Holy Name of Jesus; also in the masses of the Blessed Sacrament.

Preface of the Nativity.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Quia per incarnáti Verbi mystérium, nova mentis nostræ óculis lux tuæ claritátis infúlsit: ut dum visibíliter Deum cognóscimus, per hunc in invisibílium amórem rapiámur. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis cum Thronis et Dominationibus, cumque omni milítia cœléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus sine fine dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God. Since by the mystery of the Word made flesh, a new ray of Thy glory has appeared to the eyes of our souls: that while we behold God visibly, we may be carried by Him to the love of things invisible. And therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the heavenly host, we sing an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface of the Epiphany.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy

omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Quia cum Unigénitus tuus in substántia nostræ mortalitátis appáruit, nova nos immortalitatis suæ luce reparávit. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatiónibus, cumque omni milítia cœléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes.

Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God. Because when the only begotten Son appeared in the substance of our mortal flesh, he repaired us by the new light of His immortality. And therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the heavenly host, we sing an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface during Lent.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Quia corporáli jejúnio vítia cómprimis, mentem élevas, virtútem largíris et præmia; per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Per quem Majestátem tuam laudant Angeli; adórant Dominatiónes, tremunt Potestátes. Cœli, cœlorúmque Virtútes, ac beáta Séraphim, sócia exultatióne concélebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces ut admítti júbeas, deprecámur, súpplici confessióne dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God. Who, by bodily fasting, dost repress vice, elevate the mind, and bestow virtue and rewards: Through Christ our Lord. By whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, the Dominations adore it, the Powers tremble before it, the heavens, the heavenly Virtues and blessed Seraphim, with common jubilee, glorify it. Together with whom we beseech Thee that we may be admitted to join our voices in humble confession, saying:

Preface of the Holy Cross and of the Passion of our Lord.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper, et ubíque grátias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Qui salútem humáni géneris in ligno Crucis constituísti: ut unde mors oriebátur, inde vita resúrgeret; et qui in ligno vincébat, in ligno quoque vincerétur: per Christum Dominum nostrum. Per quem majestátem tuam laudant Angeli, adórant Dominatiónes, tremunt Potestátes. Cœli cœlorúmque Virtútes, ac beata Séraphim, sócia exultatióne concélebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces, ut admítti júbeas deprecámur, súpplici confessióne dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God. Who has appointed the salvation of mankind to be wrought on the wood of the Cross; that from whence death came, thence life might arise; and that he who overcame by the tree might also by the tree be overcome: Through Christ our Lord. By whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, the Dominations adore it, the Powers tremble before it, the heavens, the heavenly virtues and blessed Seraphim, with common jubilee, glorify it. Together with whom we beseech Thee that we may be admitted to join our voices in humble confession, saying:

Preface of Easter.

Vere dignum et jústum est, æquum et salutáre: Te quidem, Dómine, omni témpore, sed in hoc potíssimum gloriósius prædicáre, cum Pascha nostrum immolátus est Christus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, qui ábstulit peccáta mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriéndo destrúxit, et vitam, resurgéndo reparávit. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus: cumque omni milítia cœléstis exércitus, hymnum gloriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary to praise Thee, O Lord, at all times, but chiefly now, when Christ, our Passover, was sacrificed for us. For He is the true Lamb who has taken away the sins of the world. Who by dying has destroyed our death, and by rising again has restored us to life. And therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the heavenly host we sing an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface of the Ascension.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper, et ubíque grátias ágere; Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum, Qui post resurrectiónem suam ómnibus discípulis suis maniféstus appáruit, et ipsis cerneńtibus est elevátus in cœlum, ut nos divinitátis suæ tribúeret esse partícipes. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatiónibus, cumque omni milítia cœléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God: through Christ, our Lord. Who after His resurrection appeared openly to all His disciples, and in their presence ascended into heaven, to make us partakers of His divine nature. And therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the heavenly host, we sing an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface of Pentecost.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere, Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus: per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Qui ascéndens super omnes cœlos, sedénsque ad déxteram tuam, promíssum Spíritum sanctum in fílios adoptiónis effúdit. Qua propter profúsis gaúdiis, totus in orbe terrárum mundus exúltat. Sed et supérnæ Virtútes, atque angélicæ Potestátes, hymnum glóriæ tuæ concinnunt, sine fine dicéntes:

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God: through Christ our Lord. Who ascended above all the heavens, and sitting at Thy right hand, send down the promised Holy Spirit upon the children of adoption. Wherefore the whole world displays its excess of joy. The heavenly virtues also, and all the angelic Powers, sing in concert an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface of the Most Holy Trinity.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere, Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Qui cum unigénito Fílio tuo, et Spíritu sancto, unus es Deus, unus es Dóminus, non in uníus singularitáte persónæ, sed in uníus Trinitáte substántiæ. Quod enim de tua glória, revelánte te, crédimus, hoc de Fílio tuo, hoc de Spíritu sancto, sine differéntia discretiónis séntimus. Ut in confessióne, veræ, sempiternæque Deitátis, et in persónis propriétas, et in esséntia únitas, et in Majestáte adorétur æquálitas. Quam laudánt Angeli atque Archángeli, Chérubim quoque ac Séraphim: qui non cessant clamáre quotídie una voce dicéntes:

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God. Who, together with Thy only begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art one God and one Lord; not in the singularity of one person, but in a Trinity of one substance. For what we believe of Thy glory, as Thou hast revealed the same, we believe of Thy Son, and of the Holy Ghost, without any difference or distinction. So that in confession of the true and eternal Deity, we adore a distinction in the persons, and unity in the essence, and an equality in the Majesty. Whom the Angels and Archangels, the Cherubim also and the Seraphim praise: and cease not daily to cry out with one voice, saying:

Preface of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubíque grátias ágere. Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus. Et te in . . . beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis collaudáre, benedícere et prædicare. Quæ et

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God. And that we should praise, bless, and glorify Thee on (*here the mystery of the*

Unigénitum tuum sancti Spíritus obumbratióne concépit; et virginitátis glória permanénte, lumen ætérnum mundo effúdit, Jesum Christum, Dóminum nostrum. Per quem Majestatem tuam laudant Angeli, adórant Dominatiónes, tremunt Potestátes. Cœli, cœlorúmque Virtútes, ac beáta Séraphim, sócia exultatióne concélebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces, ut admítti júbeas deprecámur, súpplici confessióne dicéntes.

feast is mentioned) of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin. Who by the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost conceived Thine only begotten Son, and the glory of her virginity still remaining brought forth the eternal light of the world: Jesus Christ, our Lord. By whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, the Dominations adore it, the Powers tremble before it, the heavens, the heavenly Virtues, and blessed Seraphim, with common jubilee glorify it. Together with whom we beseech that we may be admitted, to join our voices, humbly saying:

Preface to the Apostles.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, Te, Dómine, supplíciter exorére, ut gregem tuum, Pastor ætérne, non déseras; sed per beátos Apóstolos tuos contínua protectióne custódias. Ut iis dem rectóribus gubernétur, quos óperis tui Vicários eidem contulísti præésse pastóres. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominatiónibus, cumque omni milítia cœléstis exércitus, hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes.

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, humbly to beseech Thee, O Lord, that Thou our eternal Shepherd, wouldst not forsake Thy flock, but keep it under Thy continual protection, by the blessed Apostles, that it may be governed by those whom Thou hast appointed its Vicars and Pastors. And therefore, with the Angels and Archangels, with the Thrones and Dominations, and with all the heavenly host, we sing an everlasting hymn to Thy glory, saying:

Preface for the Feasts and Ferias throughout the Year, which have none proper, and for Masses for the dead.

Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubique grátias ágere, Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus, per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Per quem Majestátem tuam laudant Angeli, adórant Dominatiónes, tremunt Potestátes. Cœli, cœlorumque Virtútes, ac beáta Séraphim, sócia exultatióne concélebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces ut admítti, júbeas deprecámur, súpplici confessióne, dicéntes:

It is truly meet and just, right and salutary, that we should always and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Almighty Father, Eternal God: through Christ, our Lord; by whom the Angels praise Thy Majesty, the Dominations adore it, the Powers tremble before it, the heavens, the heavenly Virtues and blessed Seraphim, with common jubilee, glorify it. Together with whom we beseech Thee that we may be admitted to join our voices, humbly saying:

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dóminus Deus Sábaoth.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Pleni sunt cœli et terra glória tua.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosánna in excélsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit in nómine Dómini.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosánna in excélsis.

Hosanna in the highest.

Canon of the Mass.

The Priest says in a low voice:

Te igitur, clementíssime Pater, per Jesum Christum Fílium tuum Dóminum nostrum, súpplices rogámus ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas et benedícas hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ munera, hæc ✠ sancta sacrifícia illibáta, in primis quæ tibi offérimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto orbe terrárum, una cum fámulo tuo Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N., et ómnibus orthódoxis, atque cathólicæ et apostólicæ fídei cultóribus.

We therefore humbly pray and beseech Thee, most merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, to accept and bless these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these ✠ holy, unspotted sacrifices, which in the first place we offer Thee for Thy holy Catholic Church, to which vouchsafe to grant peace, as also to preserve, unite, and govern it throughout the world; together with Thy servant N., our Pope, and our Bishop N., as also all orthodox believers and professors of the Catholic and Apostolic faith.

Commemoration of the Living.

Meménto Dómine, famulórum famularúmque tuárum N. et N.

Remember, O Lord, Thy servants, of both sexes, N. and N.

The Priest pauses a moment, prays for those for whom he wishes to pray in particular, and extending his hands, continues:

Et ómnium circumstántium, quorum tibi fides cognita est et nota devótio, pro quibus tibi offérimus, vel qui tibi ófferunt hoc sacrifícium laudis, pro se, suisque omnibus, pro redemptióne animárum suárum, pro spe salútis et incolumitátis suæ; tibique reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicántes, et memóriam venerántes, in primis gloriósæ semper Vírginis Maríæ, Genítricis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beatórum Apostolórum, ac Mártyrum tuórum, Petri et Pauli, Andreæ, Jacóbi Joánnis, Thomæ, Jacóbi, Philíppi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simónis et Thaddæi: Lini, Cleti, Cleméntis, Xysti, Cornélii, Cypriáni, Lauréntii, Chrysógoni, Joánnis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiáni, et ómnium sanctórum tuórum: quorum méritis, precibúsque concédas, ut in ómnibus protectiónis tuæ muniámur auxílio. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

And all here present, whose faith and devotion are known unto Thee, for whom we offer, or who offer, unto Thee, this sacrifice of praise for themselves, their families, and friends, for the redemption of their souls, for the hope of their safety and salvation, who pay their vows to Thee, the eternal living, and true God.

Communicating with, and honoring in the first place, the memory of the ever glorious Virgin Mary, the Mother of our Lord and God Jesus Christ, as also of the blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon, and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Xystus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all Thy saints: through whose merits and prayers grant that we may be always defended by the help of Thy protection. Through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Spreading the hands over the oblation, he continues:

Hanc ígitur oblatiónem servitútis nostræ, sed et cunctæ famíliæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias, diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab ætérna damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

We therefore beseech Thee, O Lord, graciously to accept this oblation of our servitude, as also of Thy whole family; and to dispose our days in Thy peace, preserve us from eternal damnation, and rank us in the number of Thine elect. Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Quam oblatiónem tu, Deus, in ómnibus, quæsumus beneæ ✠ díctam, adscríp ✠ tam, ra ✠ tam, rationábilem, acceptabilémque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Cor ✠ pus et San ✠ guis fiat dilectíssimi fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi.

Which oblation do Thou, O God, vouchsafe in all respects to bless, approve, ratify, and accept; that it may be made for us the body and blood of Thy most beloved Son Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Qui prídie quam paterétur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles manus suas: et elevátis óculis in cœlum, ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipoténtem, tibi grátias agens, bene ✠ díxit, fregit, dedítque discípulis suis, dicens: Accípite et manducáte hoc omnes. *Hoc est enim corpus meum.*

After pronouncing the words of consecration, the Priest, kneeling, adores the sacred Host. Rising, he elevates it: then placing it on the corporal, again adores it, kneeling.

Símili modo postquam cœnatum est, accípiens et hunc præclárum Cálicem in sanctas et venerábiles manus suas: item tibi gratias agens, bene ✠ díxit, dedítque discípulis suis, dicens: Accípite et bíbite ex eo omnes. *Hic est enim calix Sánguinis mei, novi et ætérni testaménti: mystérium fidéi: qui pro vobis et pro multis effundétur in remissiónem peccatórum.*

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in mei memóriam faciétis.

Here, also kneeling he adores the sacred Blood; rising, he elevates it; then replacing it on the corporal, he covers the chalice, and kneels again; then he proceeds:

Unde et mémores, Dómine, nos servi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejúsdem Christi Fílii tui Dómini nostri tam beatæ passiónis, necnon et ab ínferis resurrectiónis, sed et in cœlos gloriósæ ascensionis: offérimus præcláræ Majestáti tuæ de tuis donis ac datis, Hóstiam ✠ puram, Hóstiam ✠ sanctam, Hóstiam ✠ immaculátam, Panem ✠ sanctum vitæ æternæ, et Cálicem ✠ salútis perpétuæ.

Wherefore, O Lord, we Thy servants, as also Thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed passion of the same Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, His resurrection from the dead, and glorious ascension into heaven: offer unto Thy most excellent Majesty of Thy gifts and grants, a pure Host, a holy Host, an immaculate Host, the holy Bread of eternal life, and Chalice of everlasting salvation.

Extending his hands, he continues:

Supra quæ propítio ac seréno vultu respícere dignéris, et accépta habére, sícuti accépta habere dignátus es múnera púeri tui justi Abel, et sacrifícium Patriárchæ nostræ Abrahæ, et quod tibi óbtulit summus sacérdos tuus Melchísedech, sanctum sacrifícium, immaculátam hóstiam.

Upon which vouchsafe to look with a propitious and serene countenance, and to accept them, as Thou wert graciously pleased to accept the gifts of Thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy High priest Melchisedech offered to Thee, a holy sacrifice and an unspotted victim.

Bowing down, with his hands joined and placed upon the altar, he says:

Súpplices te rogámus, omnípotens Deus: jube hæc perférri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublíme altáre tuum, in conspéctu divínæ Majestátis tuæ, ut quotquot ex hac altáris participatióne, sacro sánctum Fílii tui Cor ✠ pus et Sán ✠ guinem sumpsérimus, omni benedictióne cœlésti, et grátia repleámur. Per Christum Dóminum nostram. Amen.

We most humbly beseech Thee, O Almighty God, to command these things to be carried by the hands of Thy Holy Angel to Thy altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty that as many of us (*he kisses the Altar*) as by participation at this altar shall receive the most Sacred Body and Blood of Thy Son, may be filled with every heavenly grace and blessing. Through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Commemoration of the Dead.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famulórum famularúmque tuárum N. et N., qui nos præcessérunt cum signo fidéi, et dórmiunt in somno pacis.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants N. and N., who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and rest in the sleep of peace.

The particular mention is silently made of such of the dead as the Priest intends to pray for, after which he continues:

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Christo quiescéntibus, locum refrigérii, lucis et pacis, ut indúlgeas, deprecámur. Per eumdem Christum Dóminum nostrum Amen.

To these, O Lord, and to all that sleep in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Striking his breast, and raising his voice a little, he says:

Nobis quoque, peccatóribus fámulis tuis, de multitúdine miserationum tuárum sperántibus, partem áliquam et societátem donáre dignéris cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martyribus: cum Joánne, Stéphano, Mathía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitáte, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnéte, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus Sanctis tuis: intra quorum nos consórtium, non æstimátor mériti, sed véniæ, quæsumus, largítor admítte. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Per quem hæc ómnia, Dómine, semper bona creas, sanctí ✠ ficas, viví ✠ ficas, bene ✠ dícis, et præstas nobis.

Also to us sinners Thy servants confiding in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy holy Apostles and Martyrs: with John, Stephen, Mathias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucia, Agnes, Cæcilia, Anastasia, and all Thy saints: into whose company we beseech Thee to admit us, not in consideration of our merit, but of Thy own pardon. Through Christ, our Lord.

By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always create, quicken, bless, and give us all these good things.

The Priest here uncovers the chalice and makes a genuflection. Taking the sacred Host in his right hand and holding the chalice in his left, he makes the sign of the cross three times over the chalice saying:

Per ip ✠ sum, et cum ip ✠ so, et in ip- ✠ so,

By him, and with him, and in him,

Making twice the sign of the cross between himself and the chalice:

est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omnipoténti, in unitáte Spíritus ✠ sancti,

is to Thee, God the Father Almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost,

Raising the chalice a little:

omnis honor et glória.

all honor and glory.

Covering the chalice, he makes a genuflection, and says aloud:

Per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.
R. Amen.

Forever and ever.
R. Amen.

Orémus.

Præcéptis salutáribus móniti, et divína institutióne formáti, audémus dícere:

Pater noster, qui es in cœlis, sanctificétur nomen tuum; advéniat regnum tuum; fiat volúntas tua sicut in cœlo, et in terra: panem nostrum quotidiánum da nobis hódie; et dimítte nobis débita nostra, sicut et nos dimíttimus debitóribus nostris. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

R. Sed líbera nos a malo.

S. Amen.

Let us pray.

Instructed by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine directions, we presume to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

P. Amen.

At Solemn Mass, near the conclusion of the Pater Noster, the Deacon goes to the right hand of the Priest, and, receiving the paten from the Subdeacon, puts it into the hands of the Priest, who silently continues:

Líbera nos, quæsumus, Dómine ab ómnibus malis, prætéritis, præséntibus, et futúris: et intercedénte beáta et gloriósa semper Vírgine Dei Genítrice María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, da propítius pacem in diébus nostris: ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils past, present, and to come; and by the intercession of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, and of the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and of all the saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that through the assistance of Thy mercy we may be always free from sin and secure from all disturbance.

The Priest places the paten under the sacred Host, uncovers the chalice, and makes a genuflection. He then breaks the Host in the middle, saying:

Per eumdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum, Filium tuum.

Through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord.

The part which is in the right hand he places upon the paten, and breaks a particle from the other part in his left hand saying:

Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus sancti, Deus.

Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God.

Having placed the half in his left hand upon the paten, and holding the particle broken off in his right hand, and the chalice in his left, he says aloud:

Per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.
R. Amen.
V. Pax ✠ Dómini sit ✠ semper vobis ✠ cum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

World without end.
R. Amen.
V. The peace of the Lord be always with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

The Priest puts a particle of the Host into the chalice, saying in a low voice:

Hæc commíxtio et consecrátio Córporis et Sánguinis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi, fiat accipiéntibus nobis in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May this mixture and consecration of the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ be to us who receive it, effectual to eternal life. Amen.

Covering the chalice, and making a genuflection, he bows down, strikes his breast three times, saying:

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, give us peace.

In Masses of Requiem, instead of "miserere nobis," is said "dona eis requiem" (grant them rest), and instead of "dona nobis pacem," is said "dona eis requiem sempiternam" (grant them eternal rest). The Priest does not then strike his breast, nor does he say the first of the following prayers:

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti Apóstolis tuis: Pacem relínquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis: ne respícias peccáta mea, sed fidem Ecclésiæ tuæ: eámque secúndum voluntátem tuam pacificáre et coadunáre dignéris. Qui vivis et regnas Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, who saidst to Thy Apostles: I leave you peace, My peace I give to you: regard not my sins, but the faith of Thy Church; and grant her that peace and unity which is agreeable to Thy will: Who livest and reignest, God, forever and ever. Amen.

At Solemn Mass the Deacon kisses the altar at the same time with the Priest, who then salutes him with the kiss of peace, saying:

Pax tecum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Peace be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

The Deacon then salutes the Subdeacon, who conveys the kiss of peace to the other clergy assisting at Mass.
In Masses of Requiem the kiss of peace is not given.

Dómine Jesu Christe, Fíli Dei vivi, qui ex voluntáte Patris, co-operánte Spíritu sancto mundum vivificásti: líbera me per hoc sacrosánctum Corpus et Sánguinem tuum ab ómnibus iniquitátibus

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, according to the will of Thy Father, through the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, hast given life to the world: deliver me by this Thy most sacred Body

meis, et univérsis malis, et fac me tuis semper inhærére mandátis, et a te nunquam separári permíttas. Qui cum eódem Deo Patre et Spíritu sancto vivis et regnas Deus in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

and Blood from all my iniquities, and from all evils; and make me always adhere to Thy commandments; and never suffer me to be separated from Thee. Who with the same God the Father and Holy Ghost livest and reignest forever and ever. Amen.

Percéptio Córporis tui, Dómine Jesu Christe, quod ego indígnus súmere præsúmo, non mihi provéniat in judícium et condemnatiónem: sed pro tua pietáte prosit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis et córporis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Let not the participation of Thy Body, O Lord Jesus Christ, which I, though unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation: but through Thy mercy, may it be to me a safeguard and remedy, both to soul and body. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, forever and ever. Amen.

The Priest, taking the Host in his hands, and making a genuflection, says:

Panem cœléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

I will take the heavenly bread, and call on the name of the Lord.

Taking both parts of the sacred Host in his left hand and bowing, he strikes his breast, saying thrice:

Dómine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum meum: sed tantum dic verbo, et sanábitur ánima mea.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof: say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

Then taking the sacred Host in the right hand, and signing himself with it with the sign of the cross, he says:

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting. Amen.

He then reverently receives the sacred Host, and after a short meditation, uncovers the chalice, and putting into it with the paten any fragments that may have been left on the corporal, says:

Quid retríbuam Dómino pro ómnibus, quæ retríbuit mihi? Cálicem salutáris accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dóminum, et ab inimícis meis salvus ero.

What return shall I make the Lord for all he has given to me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. Praising I will call upon the Lord, and shall be saved from my enemies.

Taking the chalice in his right hand, and making the sign of the cross with it over himself, he says:

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to life everlasting. Amen.

The Priest then receives the sacred Blood, together with the particles in it. Here Holy Communion is administered, if there are persons to receive. Those who are to go to Communion approach at the "Domine non sum dignus," when the bell rings. After the "Confiteor" has been said, the Priest turns to the communicants, and says:

Misereátur vestri omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam ætérnam.
R. Amen.

May Almighty God have mercy on you, and, your sins being forgiven, bring you to life everlasting.
R. Amen.

Indulgéntiam absolutiónem, ✠ et remissiónem peccatórum vestrórum tríbuat vobis omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.
R. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord give you pardon, absolution, and remission of your sins.
R. Amen.

Elevating a particle of the Blessed Sacrament, and turning toward the people, he says:

Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit peccáta mundi.

Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world.

Then he repeats three times "Domine non sum dignus," etc., and administers Holy Communion to each communicant, saying:

Corpus Domini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat animam tuam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve Thy soul to life everlasting. Amen.

The Priest then returns to the altar, and places the ciborium in the tabernacle. A little wine is poured into the chalice, which the Priest drinks, saying:

Quod ore súmpsimus, Dómine, pura mente capiámus; et de múnere temporáli fiat nobis remédium sempitérnum.

Grant, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth we may receive with a pure mind; that of a temporal gift it may become to us an eternal remedy.

Then wine and water are poured over the Priest's fingers, and he takes the second Ablution, saying:

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sumpsi, et Sanguis, quem potávi, adhæreat viscéribus meis: et præsta, ut in me non remáneat scélerum mácula, quem pura et sancta refecérunt sacraménta. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

May Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy Blood, which I drank, cleave to my bowels; and grant that no stain of sin may remain in me, who have been refreshed with pure and holy sacraments. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

Having covered the chalice, he goes to the book and reads the

Communion.

We bless the God of heaven, and we will praise him in the sight of all the living: because he hath shown us His mercy.

Turning to the people he says:

Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

Post-Communion.

Orémus. (Let us pray.)

May the receiving of this sacrament, O Lord, our God, avail to the salvation of body and soul, together with the confession of an everlasting Holy Trinity, and of the undivided Unity thereof. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

Orémus. (Let us pray.)

May the oblation of this divine sacrament, we beseech Thee, O Lord, both cleanse and defend us: and by the intercession of the blessed Mary, the Virgin Mother of God, of St. Joseph, of the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, free us from all sin, and deliver us from all adversity. Through the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

The Priest turns again toward the people, saying:

Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.
V. Ite, missa est.
R. Deo grátias.

The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.
V. Go, the mass is ended.
R. Thanks be to God.

Instead of which, when the "Gloria in excelsis" has been omitted, he says:

Benedicámus Dómino.
R. Deo grátias.

Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

In Masses of Requiem:

Requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.

May they rest in peace.
R. Amen.

Bowing before the altar, the Priest says:

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obséquium servitútis meæ; et præsta, ut sacrifícium quod óculis tuæ Majestátis indígnus óbtuli, tibi sit acceptábile, mihíque, et ómnibus pro quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiábile. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Let the performance of my homage be pleasing to Thee, O Holy Trinity; and grant that the sacrifice which I, unworthy as I am, have offered up in the sight of Thy Majesty, may be acceptable to Thee, and by Thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and all those for whom I have offered it. Through, etc. Amen.

The Priest then kisses the altar, and turning toward the people, gives them his blessing, making the sign of the cross over them. In Masses of Requiem the blessing is not given.

Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus, ✠ Pater, et Fílius, et Spíritûs sanctus.
R. Amen.

May the Almighty God, ✠ the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bless you.
R. Amen.

Turning toward the Gospel side of the altar, he says:

Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

Tracing the sign of the cross upon the altar, and then upon his forehead, lips, and breast, he says:

Initium (sequentia) sancti Evangélii secúndum N.
R. Glória tibi, Dómine.

The beginning (or the continuation) of the holy Gospel, according to N.
R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

He then reads the Gospel of St. John, if no other is appointed.

In princípio erat Verbum, et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Verbum. Hoc erat in princípio apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt: et sine ipso factum est nihil, quod factum est. In ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hóminum: et lux in ténebris lucet, et ténebræ eam non comprehendérunt. Fuit homo missus a Deo, cui nomen erat Joánnes. Hic venit in testimónium ut testimónium perhibéret de lúmine, ut omnes créderent per illum; non erat ille lux, sed ut testimónium perhibéret de lúmine. Erat lux vera, quæ illúminat omnem hóminem veniéntem in hunc mundum; in mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est, et mundus eum non cognóvit. In própria venit, et sui eum non recepérunt; quotquot autem recepérunt eum, dedit, eis potestátem filios Dei fieri, his, qui credunt in nómine ejus: qui non ex sanguínibus, neque ex voluntáte carnis, neque ex voluntáte viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt. Et Verbum caro factum est, et habitávit in nobis: et vídimus glóriam ejus, glóriam quasi unigéniti a Patre plenum grátiæ et veritátis.

R. Deo gratias.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him: and without Him was made nothing that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but was to give testimony of the light. That was the true light, which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came into His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, he gave them power to be made the sons of God, to them that believe in His name: who are born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us: and we saw His glory, the glory as it were of the only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

R. Thanks be to God.

IX. DEVOTIONS FOR CONFESSION.

In order to prepare well for Confession, we must strictly fulfil these five following conditions:

I. An examination of conscience, that we may know all our sins.

II. A heartfelt sorrow for having committed them.

III. A firm resolution never to commit them again.

IV. A candid and humble confession of them to a priest empowered to absolve them.

V. A desire or intention of satisfying God, and our neighbor also, if injured.

Prayer before the examination of Conscience.

O Spirit of light and of truth, Who dost sound the depths of our consciences and search our hearts, let Thy divine light show me the number and the deformity of my sins; make me see the evil I have done and the good which I have neglected to do; let me see it as clearly as I shall see it when I appear before the tribunal of Thy sovereign justice.

O Jesus! Who didst feel so keen a sorrow for all my ingratitude, and who didst beg pardon for me with tears and groanings, let me accompany Thee in spirit to the garden of Olives; pierce my heart with the grief which made Thee sorrowful even unto death.

Holy Virgin, sure refuge of sinners, my Good Angel, my holy patron, intercede for me with the Holy Spirit, that I may recognize whatever in me has saddened the heart of my God.

X. EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.

First Commandment.

1. Did you say your prayers, morning and night, or say them ill?
2. Did you go to prayers or sermons in Protestant churches and give scandal by it, or read Protestant books?
3. Did you wilfully doubt, or disbelieve, or deny the Catholic Faith, or speak against it?
4. Did you despair of God's help, or expect God to help you without doing what you should to get His help—murmur against God or His providence?
5. Were you good to the poor?
6. Did you lead others into sin?
7. Did you ask fortune-tellers to tell your fortune, or those who use charms, signs, toss-cups, cut-cards, etc., or read about those things?
8. Did you behave ill in chapel, or to any holy thing or person?
9. Did you receive holy Communion, after breaking your fast—neglect to say your penance after confession—receive any sacrament with bad dispositions? Did you knowingly conceal a mortal sin at confession through fear or shame?

How many times each sin?

Second Commandment.

1. Did you speak ill of God or of His saints, or of what is holy?
2. Did you curse any one—was it from your heart, or with God's name?
3. Did you take a false oath, or an oath to do what is sinful?—or had you a habit of taking oaths—did you break a lawful oath?

How many times each sin?

Third Commandment.

1. Did you work on Sundays or holidays without necessity?
2. Did you stop away from Mass on Sundays or holidays by you own fault—or play, or talk, or behave ill during Mass—or stop away from catechism or Sunday-school, etc.?

How many times each sin?

Fourth Commandment.

1. Did you love your father and your mother as you ought, and help them when you could?
2. Did you show a want of respect for your father and mother—was it very great disrespect, for example, striking them, or in their hearing cursing them, or calling them very bad names, or mocking them in their sight?
3. Did you disobey them, for example, by stopping away from school or refusing to do something for them, or did you disobey them in some great thing, such as going into bad company against their orders?

How many times each sin?

Fifth Commandment.

1. Did you desire some great harm to yourself or another—was it from your heart?
2. Did you quarrel, fight, keep hatred and spite—take revenge—do harm to the life of yourself or another—were you guilty of drunkenness?

How many times each sin?

Sixth and Ninth Commandments.

1. Immodest thoughts or desires. (*Did you try to put them away?*)
2. Immodest looks or words.
3. Immodest actions, alone by yourself or with others, with married persons, with relations, or with anything.
4. Going into bad company or to bad dances, etc. Reading or keeping bad books.

How many times each sin?

Seventh and Tenth Commandments.

Did you steal? what did you steal? how often?—did you help others to steal—receive stolen things—cheat in buying or selling—or in any way injure another—did you restore to another what belongs to him—pay your debts—break any bargain or agreement?

How many times each sin?

Eighth Commandment.

Did you tell lies—did the lies do great harm—were you guilty of unjust suspicions—rash judgments—backbiting, or speaking ill of others—taking away any one's character—did you restore his good name as much as you could—use bad language to others, read their letters—cause quarrels, by tale-bearing?

How many times each sin?

Commandments of the Church.

1. Not keeping the abstinence or fast.
2. Neglecting the sacraments or your Easter duties.
3. Being in secret and forbidden Societies.

Capital Sins.

Pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy, sloth?

How many times each sin?

XI. ACT OF SORROW BEFORE CONFESSION.

Let Thy heart be touched, O my God! by the grief of my pentitent heart! Oh! that the keenness of my regret could equal the greatness of my sins! Supply what is lacking in my sorrow, O my Saviour agonizing in the garden of Olives.

Pardon, O my God! for all the evil which I have done, and which I have caused to be done. Pardon for all the good which I have failed to do, or done imperfectly.

Pardon for all the sins which I know, and for those which I do not know. Would that I could mingle my tears with the blood of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, shed for me upon the cross! Grant me the grace to love Thee much, and Thou wilt forgive my many sins. This is the grace which I seek at Thy feet, and which I claim in the name of Thy Son, by the intercession of Mary, of my Good Angel, and all my holy protectors.

XII. METHOD OF CONFESSION.

The penitent kneeling down near the Confessor, asks his blessing, saying:

Pray, Father, give me your blessing, for I have sinned.

Whilst the priest gives the blessing, the penitent makes the sign of the cross, saying:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

He then says the "Confiteor," as follows:

I confess to Almighty God, to the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John the Baptist, to the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, Father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault—through my most grievous fault. [At these words he should bow his head and penitently strike his breast three times.]

The penitent then says how long it is since his last confession; secondly, whether he were absolved, and have communicated; and thirdly, whether he performed his penance. Then he begins his confession by accusing himself of any sin which might have been forgotten in his last confession, or any faults committed in approaching that sacrament. After which he proceeds to the accusation of his other sins, beginning by those which he feels most repugnance to mention, as this act of humility and generosity is likely to draw down a blessing from God on the rest of his confessions. He needs only preface the first sin with the words, *I accuse myself*.

When he has accused himself of all his sins, and submitted any doubts on his mind to the opinion of his director, let him conclude his confession, not by saying, "I have no more," as is the ignorant custom of many persons, but in the following form —

For these and all other sins which I cannot at present call to my remembrance, I am heartily sorry, and most humbly ask pardon of God, and penance and absolution of you, my ghostly Father. (He finishes the *Confiteor*.) Therefore I beseech the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, Blessed Michael the Archangel, Blessed John the Baptist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, Father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

Let him then give attentive ear to the instructions and advice of his confessor, and humbly accept the penance enjoined by him.

Whilst the priest gives him absolution, let him bow down his head, begging of God to ratify the absolution in heaven, whilst His minister absolves him upon earth, and repeat with great sorrow the act of contrition as it is given above (See No. II.), or in the following abridged form —

O my God, I am very sorry that I have sinned against Thee, because Thou art so good; and I will not sin again. My sweet Jesus, have mercy on me, and forgive me all my sins.

XIII. PRAYER AFTER CONFESSION.

Bless the Lord, O my soul! and acknowledge the wonders of His grace. O my God! increase in me the desire to change my life. Strengthen by Thy grace, my resolution never more to offend Thee. Make effectual my determination to avoid all occasions of sin, especially of that sin, which has so long displeased Thee, in me. Sustain me, O Lord; support my steps; may Thy powerful hand, which has drawn me out of the abyss, prevent me from falling again, and complete the work which Thou hast commenced. May my holy desires and good will render me worthy to be numbered among the well-beloved children of Thy divine Heart. Amen.

XIV. DEVOTIONS FOR COMMUNION.

I. Some days before Communion perform all your actions and prayers, in order to obtain the graces necessary for so important a duty. Offer them up in the morning with this intention, and do some good works, such as an alms, an act of mortification, or a fast, with the same design.

II. Visit our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, morning and evening on those days, to beg that He would Himself, by His grace, dispose your heart to receive Him worthily.

III. Read every day a chapter out of the 4th Book of the Imitation of Christ, or some other approved book that treats on the Eucharist.

IV. On the eve of your communion be more recollected than usual; think often upon the happiness you are to enjoy the ensuing day in receiving your God. As this should be your last thought at composing yourself to rest, so it should also be your first at awaking.

V. Represent to yourself mentally that your Angel Guardian addresses you in these words: "Behold, the Spouse cometh; go forth now and meet Him." Arise as early as possible to receive the great Guest who deigns to honor you with His visit. Keep a profound silence till you return from Mass; and let it appear by your modesty and recollection that you are deeply penetrated with consciousness of the sanctity of an action of the most ineffable dignity and excellence.

VI. Whenever you go to Communion, have always in your mind some particular intention — such as the acquiring of some virtue; overcoming such a tempta-

tion; the knowledge of God's will with regard to yourself; the relief of the souls of the faithful departed; the conversion of infidels, heretics, and sinners in general; for nothing is more capable of exciting fervor in devotion than some particular end to which it is referred.

XV. ACTS BEFORE COMMUNION.

Act of Faith.

My Lord Jesus Christ, I firmly believe that I am about to receive in communion Thy body, Thy blood, Thy soul and Thy divinity; I believe it, because Thou hast said it: I am ready to give my life in support of this truth.

Act of Humility.

My Lord Jesus Christ, how can I approach Thee, after having so often offended Thee? No, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come into my heart, but speak one word only and my soul shall be healed.

Act of Contrition.

My God, I deeply grieve that I have offended Thee, because Thou art infinitely good, infinitely amiable, and because sin displeases Thee; I make a firm resolution with the help of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee, and to do penance.

Act of Love.

O my divine Jesus! who hast loved me so much as to die to redeem me, and so much as to feed me with Thy adorable flesh, I love Thee with all my heart, and above all things: I wish to live and die in Thy love.

Act of Desire.

Come, O my divine Jesus! come to take posession of my heart: I ardently desire to be united to Thee.

XVI. ACTS AFTER COMMUNION.

Act of Adoration.

O my Lord and my God! Thou hast come down even to me, who am but dust and ashes; I acknowledge Thine infinite greatness, I adore Thee, and humiliate myself deeply before Thee.

Act of Thanksgiving.

My Lord Jesus Christ, I thank Thee, with all the earnestness of which my heart is capable, for the favors which Thou hast bestowed upon me, and particularly for the infinite kindness with which Thou hast given Thyself to me in the communion which I have just made. What shall I render to Thee, O my divine Saviour! for all the benefits which I have received from Thee?

Act of Oblation.

O my divine Saviour! I offer Thee my actions, my thoughts, my desires, my affections, in a word, all that I am and all that I possess. Thou comest to give Thyself entirely to me; is it not right that I should give myself entirely to Thee forever?

Act of Petition.

After the favor which Thou hast just granted me, O my divine Jesus! Thou wilt not refuse me the happiness of persevering in Thy holy love. I ask of Thee the grace to fulfil well the duties of my condition in life, to correct my bad habits, and never again to be so unhappy as to commit a mortal sin. Receive the prayer which I make to Thee, for my relations, my superiors, my friends and my enemies. Deign to remember also, my God! the suffering souls in Purgatory. Amen.

XVII. THE 'CRUCIFIX' PRAYER.

To which Pope Pius VII. annexed a Plenary Indulgence, applicable to the Souls in Purgatory, which all the faithful may obtain, who, after having confessed their sins with contrition, and received the Holy Communion, shall devoutly recite it before an image or representation of Christ crucified.

Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, with true repentance for my sins, and a firm desire of amendment, whilst with deep affection and grief of soul, I ponder within myself, and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds; having before my eyes that which David spake in prophecy: "They pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones."

THE PAROCHIAL HYMN BOOK.

INTRODUCTION.

HYMNS ON SALVATION.

1 How truly ineffable the kindness of God, calling us to salvation!!!

Salvation means the possession of God himself: — a man, when saved, — "shall see God face to face;" — "shall see Him as He is;" — "shall be like Him;" — "shall be satisfied by God;" — "shall enter into the very joy of God."

Andante religioso. Rev. A. Police.

1. Thou, Lord of pur - est grace a - lone My . be - ing did'st de-

poco rall.

cree; And not, as hum-bly here I own, From a - ny need of me. .

2 I bless Thy everlasting love,
That did my place assign;
And set me in a rank above
All earthly works of Thine.

3 I bless Thy goodness which to me,
O Lord of earth and heaven,
Hath the most high capacity
Of life eternal given.

4 But, above all things, I adore
Thy grace, that proffers me
The hope of being evermore
United unto Thee.

5 For this I pine; for this I pray;
For this I came on earth;
Oh, when shall I behold the day
Of my immortal birth!

2 **Salvation is of all things the only one needful:—if gained, all is gained,—if lost, all is lost.**

Matt. xvi. 26: "What doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and suffer the loss of his own soul?"

SALVA NOS, DOMINE.

Andante sostenuto.

1. Strive ye sal - va - tion to at - tain, 'T is eas - y to a will - ing mind, To ev-'ry Christian highest gain; Seek, then, pursue it till ye find.

CHORUS.

Un-less sal - va - tion we ob - tain, All gifts, all joys of earth are vain; Unless sal - va-tion we ob - tain, All gifts, all joys of earth are vain.

rall.

2 Salvation lost, we lose our all,
We lose our blissful heritage, [fall,
In hell's dark depths we're doomed to
Oh! may this all our thoughts engage.

CHO.—Unless salvation, etc.

3 What profit for us to obtain
The wide-spread mighty universe,
If doom'd to never-ending pain [curse!
In hell's fierce flames? Oh! fearful

CHO.—Unless salvation, etc.

4 It is for all eternity
That we enjoy our heavenly bliss,
Or writhe in endless misery —
What thought so full of awe as this!

CHO.—Unless salvation, etc.

5 O Lord! ordain, while we remain
On earth, this truth may penetrate
Our inmost souls, till we obtain
Our blessèd and immortal state.

CHO.—Unless salvation, etc.

3 To obtain salvation, we must worship God by Faith, Hope and Charity.

1 Cor. xiii. 13: "Now there remain *faith, hope, charity*, these *three;* but the greater of *these* is *charity*.

SOLO. *Andante sostenuto.* CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Blest is the faith, di - vine and strong, Of thanks and praise an end-less foun - tain, Whose life is one perpetual song, High up the Saviour's holy mountain.
2. Blest is the hope that holds to God, In doubt and dark-ness still un-shak- en, And sings along the heav'nly road Sweetest when most it seems forsaken.

CHORUS. *Dolce.*

Oh! Si-on's songs are sweet to sing, With mel - o - dies of glad - ness la - den; Hark! how the harps of an - gels ring, Hail! Son of Man!

rall.

Hail! Moth-er-Mai-den! Hail! Son of man! Hail! Moth-er - Maid - en!

3 Blest is the love that cannot love [est;
Aught that earth gives of best and bright-
Whose raptures thrill, like saints above,
Most when its earthly gifts are lightest.
CHO.—O Sion's songs, etc.

4 Blest is the death that good men die,
Solemn, self-doubting, firm and wary,
Trusting to God its destiny.
And leaning for its hour on Mary.
CHO.—O Sion's songs, etc.

PART I.—FAITH.

This part contains the hymns on the Apostles' Creed, and follows the seasons and festivals of the Ecclesiastical Year.

HYMNS ON FAITH.

"I believe in God."

4 **How infinitely precious the gift of faith!—Faith is the foundation, the root, the principle of salvation.**

Ephes. ii. 8: "Faith is the gift of God."
Heb. xi. 6: "Without faith it is impossible to please God."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante grazioso. *cres.*

1. O Faith! thou workest mir - a - cles Up - on the hearts of men; Choos-

f *ff* *p*

ing thy home in those same hearts, We know not how or when. To

cres. *f* *ff* *rit.*

one thy grave un - earth-ly truths A heav'n-ly vi - sion seem; While

to an - oth - er's eye they are A su - per - sti - tious dream.

2 O gift of gifts! O grace of faith!
My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast discerning love,
Shouldst give that gift to me?
How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine!
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Oh, happy, happy that I am,
If thou canst be, O Faith!
The treasure that thou art in life,
What wilt thou be in death?
Thy choice, O God of Goodness! then
I lovingly adore;
Oh, give me grace to keep Thy grace,
And grace to merit more!

5 We should rather die than give up holy faith.

1 John v. 4: "And this is the victory which overcometh the world, our faith."

(The words in Italics apply to Ireland, and may be substituted for the text below when fitting.)

Con expressione. OLD CATH. MELODY.

1. Faith of our Fa - thers! liv - ing still, In
2. Our Fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were

spite of dungeon, fire and sword: Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy, When-
still in heart and conscience free; How sweet would be their children's fate, If

CHORUS.

e'er we hear that glorious word. Faith of our Fa - thers! ho-ly faith! We
they, like them, could die for thee!

rall.

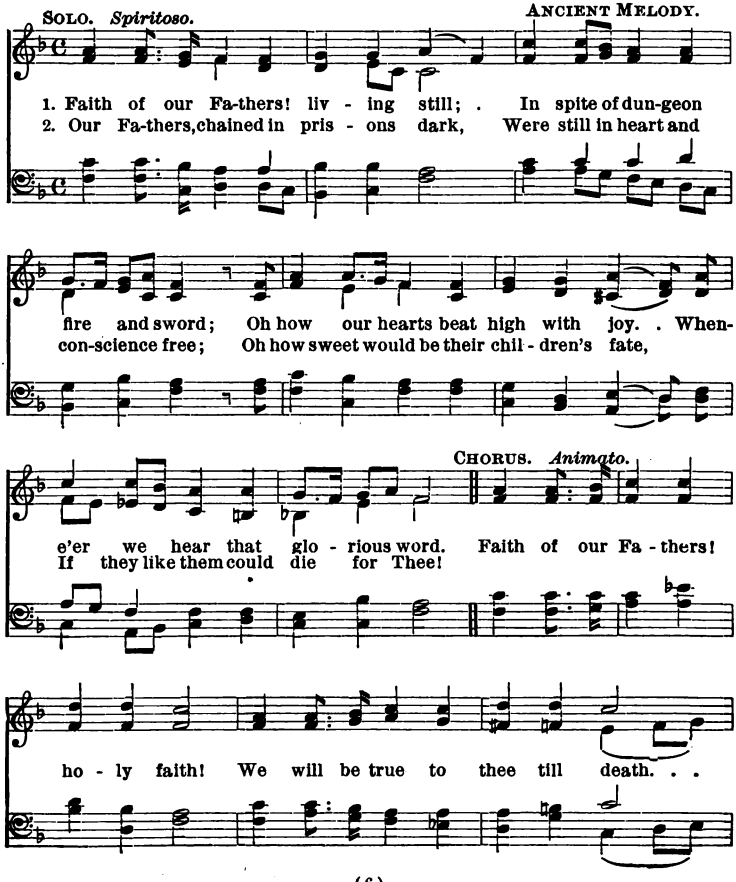
will be true to thee till death, We will be true to thee till death.

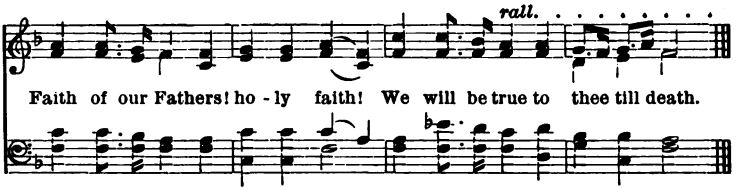
3 Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
{ *Shall keep our country fast to thee*; }
{ Shall win our country back to thee; }
And through the truth that comes from God,
{ *Oh, we shall prosper and be free.* }
{ England shall then indeed be free. }
CHO.—Faith of our Fathers, etc.

4 Faith of our Fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
CHO.—Faith of our Fathers, etc.

5

SECOND TUNE.

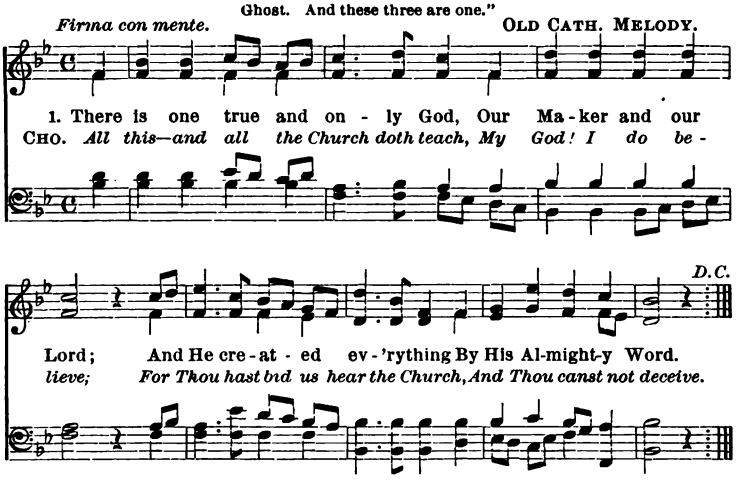




HYMNS ON GOD AND THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

6 The Nature of God!—An act of faith in God,—our Creator,—our Redeemer,—our Rewarder.

1 John v. 7: "There are three who give testimony in heaven. The Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost. And these three are one."



2 But in this One and only God
There yet are Persons Three;
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,—
One Blessed Trinity.

CHO.—All this, etc.

3 The Second Person—God the Son,
Came down on earth to dwell;
Took flesh, and died upon the Cross,
To save our souls from hell.

CHO.—All this, etc.

4 The good, with God in heaven above
Will ever happy be;
The wicked, in the flames of hell
Will burn eternally.

CHO.—All this, etc.

7 The Majesty of God!—How great! how wonderful is our God!—Let us bow before Him in humble adoration!!!

Ps. lxxvi. 14: "Who is the great God like our God!" . . . 15: "Thou art the God that dost wonders!"

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Maestoso.

1. Full of glo - - ry, full of won - - ders,
Full of glo - ry, Full of won - ders,

Ma - jes - ty Di - vine, Mid Thy ev - er - last - ing thun-ders,

How Thy lightnings shine! Shore-less O - cean, who shall sound Thee? Thine e-

rall.

ter - ni - ty is round Thee, Ma - jes - ty Di - vine.

2 Thou art grandly, always only,
God in unity;
Timeless, spaceless, single, lonely,
Yet sublimely Three.
Lone in grandeur, lone in glory,
Who shall tell Thy wondrous story,
Awful Trinity?

3 Glories over glories streaming,
All translucent shine;
Splendors still o'er splendors beaming,
Change and interwine:
Praises, blessings, adorations,
Greet Thee from the trembling nations,
Majesty Divine.

8 The Beauty of God! — How infinitely lovely is our great God in all His attributes! Let us give Him all the love of our hearts!!!

"O Beauty ever ancient and ever new! too late have I known Thee! too late have I loved Thee." — St. Augustine.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Andante graziozo. *f*

1. O God of love - li - ness, O Lord of heav'n a - bove, How wor - thy to pos-sess My heart's de - vo - ted love! So *p* sweet Thy coun - te - nance, So gra - cious to be - hold, That *cres.* *f* one, one on - ly glance To me were bliss un - told. *ff* *rall.*

2 Thou art blest Three in One,
Yet undivided still;
Thou art that One alone
Whose love my heart can fill.
The heavens, the earth below,
Were fashioned by Thy Word;
How amiable art Thou,
My ever-dearest Lord!

3 To think Thou art my God,
O thought for ever blest!
My heart has overflowed
With joy within my breast.
My soul so full of bliss
Is plunged as in a sea,
Deep in the sweet abyss
Of holy charity.

4 No object here below
Awakens my desire;
No suffering nor woe
Can grief or pain inspire.
The world I could despise,
Though it were all of gold;
Thee only do I prize,
O mine of wealth untold.

5 Were hearts as countless mine
As sands upon the shore,
All should in choir combine
To love Thee evermore.
And every heart shall yearn
With tenderest desire,
And in my bosom burn
With flames of holiest fire.

6 O Loveliness supreme,
And Beauty infinite;
O ever-flowing Stream
And Ocean of Delight:
O Life by which I live,
My truest life above,
To Thee alone I give
My undivided love.

9 The Goodness of God! — Let us unite to the angels and saints to praise and thank Him. For His mercies are infinite!!!

Eph v. 19: "Singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord: giving thanks always for all things, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to God and the Father."

CHORUS. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Maestoso. *f* *ff*

Praise we our God with joy, . . . Praise we our

ff

God with joy, ... And gladness nev - er end - - ing;

p *cres.* *f* *ff* FINE.

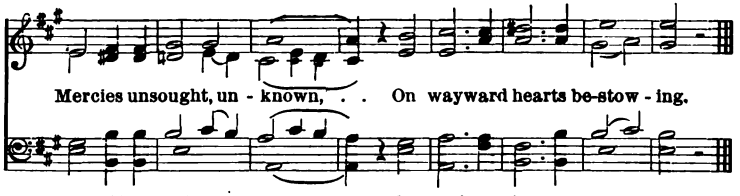
Angels and saints with us . . . Their grateful voi - ces blend - ing.

SOLO.

Allegro moderato.

He is our Fa - ther dear, With pa - rent's love o'er - flow - ing;

D.C. to chorus.



2 He is our Shepherd true,
With watchful care unsleeping;
On us, His erring sheep,
An eye of pity keeping.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

3 He, with a mighty arm,
The bonds of sin hath broken;
And to our burdened hearts,
In words of peace hath spoken.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

4 Bleeding we lay, but He
With soothing bands hath bound us;
Dark was our path, but He
Hath poured His light around us.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

5 Graces in copious stream
From that pure fount are welling,
Where, in our heart of hearts,
Our God hath set His dwelling.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

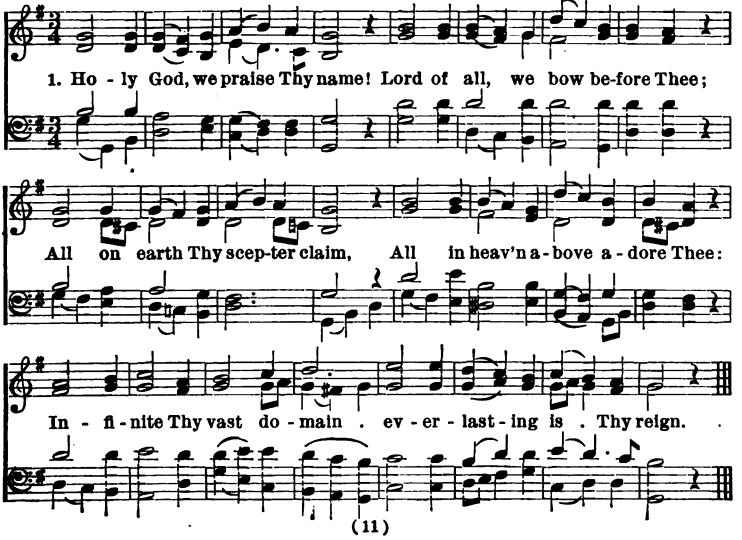
6 His word our lantern is,
His peace our consolation;
His sweetnees all our rest,
Himself our great salvation.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

7 Then live we all to God,
On Him in faith relying;
He be our guide in life,
Our joy and hope in dying.
CHO.—Praise we, etc.

10 Hymn of praise and thanksgiving to the Most Holy Trinity.

1 Thes. v. 18: "In all things give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you all."

Allegretto moderato. VERY ANCIENT MELODY.



2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising!
Cherubim and seraphim
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy! holy! holy Lord!

3 Lo! the Apostolic train
Join Thy sacred name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
And from morn till set of sun,
Thro' the church the song goes on.

4 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence, only One
Undivided God we claim Thee!
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery!

5 Thou art King of Glory, Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary
First to break the bars of death
Thou hast opened heaven to faith.

6 From Thy high, celestial home,
Judge of all again returning
We believe that Thou shalt come,
On the dreadful dooms-day morning,
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

7 Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded:
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded.
Lo! I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

11 Hymn of supplication to the Most Holy Trinity.

Ps. lxxxvii. 2: "O Lord, the God of my salvation, let my prayer come in before Thee; incline Thy ear to my petition."

Moderato. ANCIENT MELODY.

1. Have mer - cy on us, . God most High! Who lift our hearts to
2. Most an - cient of all . mys - ter - ies! Be - fore Thy throne we

Thee; Have mer-cy on us, worms of earth, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!
lie; Have mer-cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty!

3 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou in Thy bliss and majesty
Didst live and love alone.

4 Thou wert not born, there was no fount
From which Thy Being flowed;
There is no end which Thou canst reach;
But Thou art simply God.

5 How wonderful creation is!
The work that Thou didst bless;
And oh! what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!

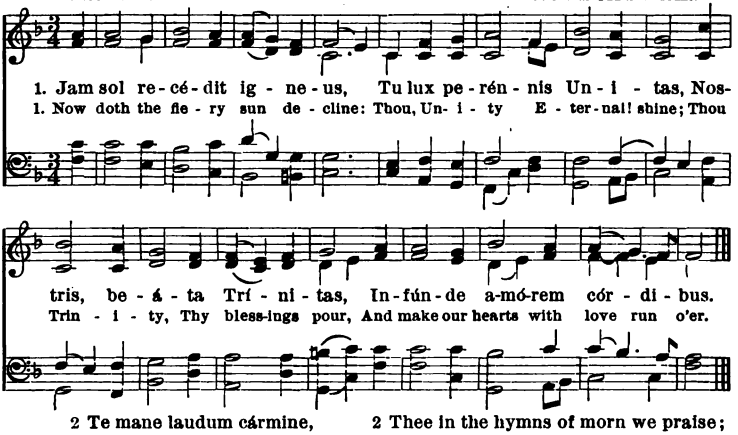
6 O Majesty most beautiful!
Most Holy Trinity!
On Mary's throne we climb to get
A far-off sight of Thee.

7 O listen, then, Most Pitiful!
To Thy poor creature's heart;
It blesses Thee, that Thou art God,
That Thou art what Thou art!

8 Most ancient of all mysteries!
Still at Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most Holy Trinity.

12 Hymn for Trinity Sunday, at Vespers.

Lento modo. VERY ANCIENT AIR.



2 Te mane laudum cármine,
Te deprecámur véspere;
Dignéris, ut te súpplices
Laudémus inter cœlites.

3 Patri, simúlque Fílio,
Tibíque Sancte Spíritus,
Sicut fuit, sit júgiter
Sæclum per omne glória.
AMEN.

2 Thee in the hymns of morn we praise;
To Thee our voice at eve we raise;
Oh, grant us, with Thy saints on high,
Thee through all time to glorify.

3 Praise to the Father, with the Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be so while ages last.
AMEN.

V. Benedíctus es, Dómine, in firmaménto cœli.
R. Et laudábilis et gloriósus in sæcula.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. Worthy to be praised and magnified for ever.

HYMN ON GOD THE FATHER.

"The Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and Earth."

13 **How wonderful, how beautiful, how lovely is our God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

2 Cor. 1. 3: "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of all mercies, and the God of all comfort."

Andante. MENDELSSOHN.

1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art! Thy Ma - jes - ty how
2. How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing

bright! How beau-ti - ful Thy mer - cy seat In depths of burn - ing light!
Lord! By prostrate spir - its day and night In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

9 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

7 Only to sit and think of God,
O what a joy it is!
To think the Thought, to breathe the Name,
Earth has no higher bliss.

8 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee!

"And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord."
"Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost."

14 The incarnation of the Word of God.

John i. 1: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."
John i. 14: "And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us."

CATH. MELODY.

f Con spirito.

1. Lo! the great Ma - ker of the world, Lord of e - ter - nal years, To save His creatures, veiled be-neath A crea-ture's form ap - pears. A spot - less Maid - en's Vir - gin breast With heav'n'ly grace He fills; In her pure womb He is con-ceived, And there in se - cret dwells. run, Praise to the Spir - it Pa - ra-clete, While endless a - ges run.

rall. *a tempo.* *f* *1st & 2d time.* *Last time.*

2 That bosom, chastity's sweet home,
Becomes, O blest reward!
The shrine of heaven's immortal King,
The temple of the Lord.
And Mary bears the Babe foretold
By an Archangel's voice;
Whose presence made the Baptist leap,
And in the womb rejoice.

3 A manger scanty strewn with hay
Will be th' Eternal's bed;
And He who feeds each little bird
Himself with milk be fed.
Praise to the Father! praise to Him,
The Virgin's holy Son!
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete
While endless ages run.

ADVENT.

Advent is that period of the year during which we are to prepare for the celebration of the feast of Christmas, the anniversary of the birth of Jesus Christ.

15 The first warning of Advent; Christ is nigh! Let us give up sin.

Rom. xiii. 12: "The night is passed, and the day is at hand: 'Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light.'"

CHORUS. Rev. A. POLICE, S. M.

Animato.

Hark! an aw-ful voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," "Christ is nigh," it

p *f*

seems to say: "Cast a - way . . . the dreams of darkness, O ye

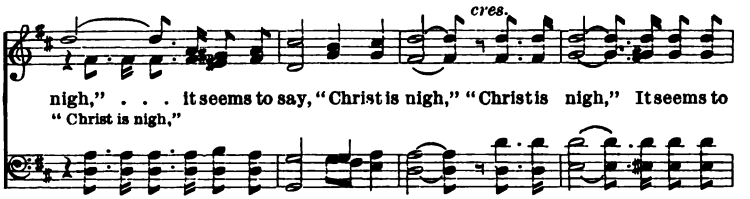
Cast a-way

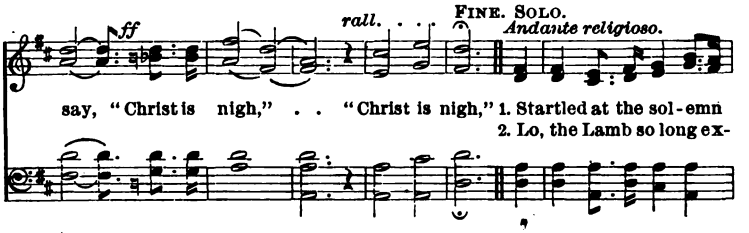
chil - - dren of the day." "Cast a - way . . the dreams of

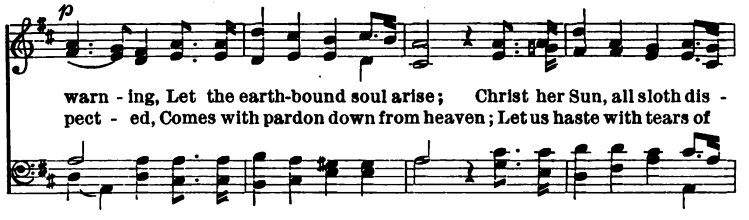
O ye chil-dren "Cast a-way

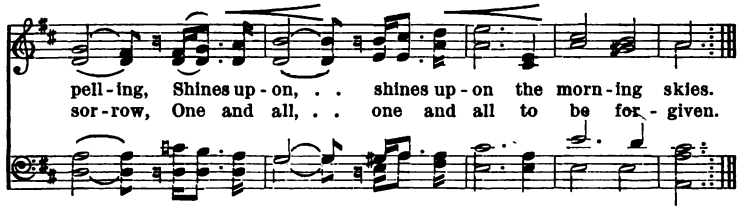
dark-ness, O ye chil - - dren of the day." "Christ is

O ye chil-dren









3 So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then, as our Defender,
On the clouds of heaven appear.

CHO. — Hark, an awful, etc.

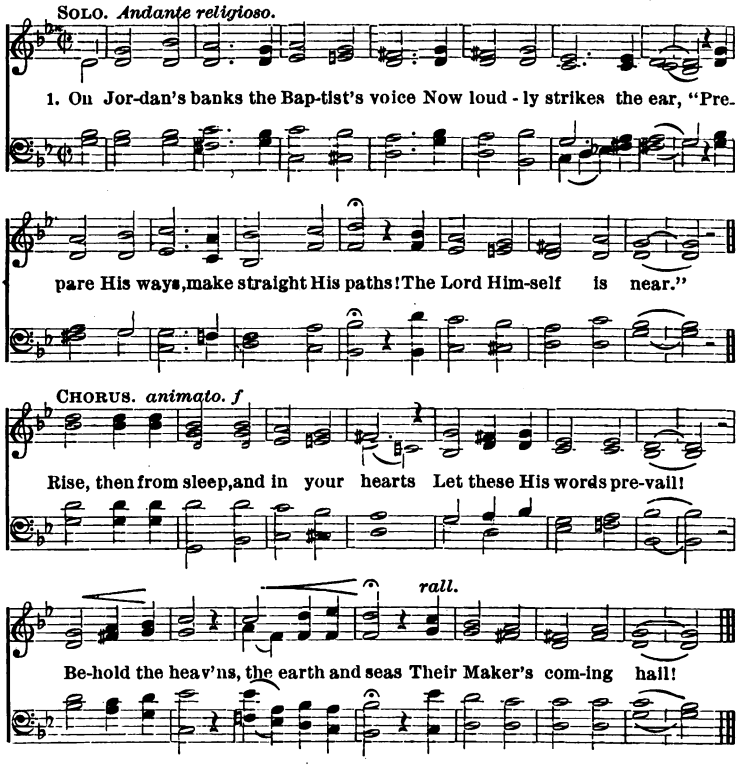
4 Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While Eternal ages run.

CHO. — Hark, an awful, etc.

16 The second warning of Advent : Christ is nigh! Let us do penance.

Rom. xiii. 11: "Know that it is now the hour to rise from sleep."
Luke iii. 4: "A voice of one crying in the wilderness: Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight His paths."

Rev. A. Police, S.M.



2 Oh! let us then our souls prepare,
To meet so great a guest,
For 'tis our God Himself who comes,
To make us truly blest.
Cho.—Rise, then, etc.

3 Oh! may our souls again revive
By His refreshing grace;
Then may He bind our stubborn wills,
And every stain efface.
Cho.—Rise, then, etc.

4 Jesus, Thou art our only hope,
Sole comfort in our grief;
Like the parched clay our hearts must be,
Unless Thou bring'st relief.
Cho.—Rise, then, etc.

5 To Him who came the world to save,
Eternal glory be!
The mighty Father, equal praise,
And Holy Ghost to Thee!
Cho.—Rise, then, etc.

THE SIGHS OF THE CHURCH FOR THE COMING OF CHRIST.

17 The third warning of Advent: Christ is nigh! Let us desire His coming.

Isa. xlv. 8: "Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just; let the earth be opened and bud forth a Saviour."

DOMINANTE. ℣ CHORUS. VERY ANCIENT CATH. CHANT.

Ro - rá - te, cœ - li, dé - su - per, . .
Drop down dew, ye heav - ens, from a - bove,

FINALE.

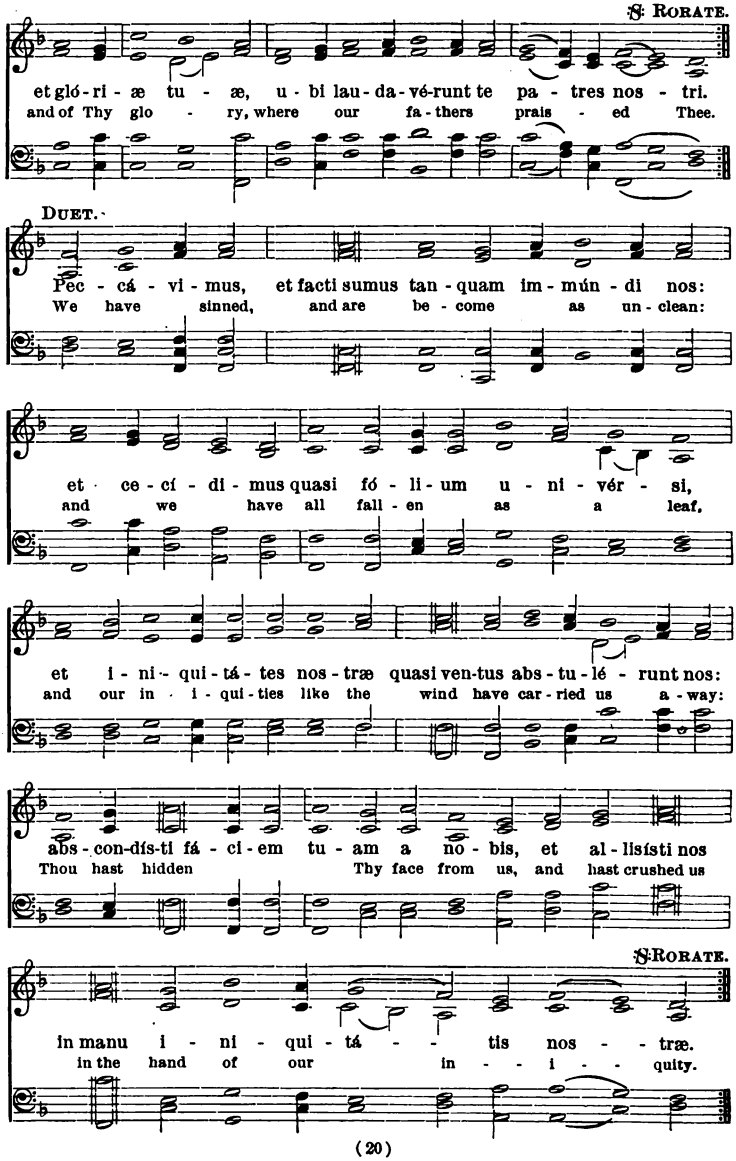
et nu - bes plu - - ant Jus - tum.
and let the clouds rain down the Just One.

TENOR SOLO.

Ne i - ras-cá - ris Dó - mi - ne, et ne ultra memíne-ris i - ni-qui-tá - tis:
Be not ver - y an - gry, . . O Lord, and remember no long - er our in - i - qui - ty:

ec - ce, cívitas Sancti facta est deserta: Sion de - sér - ta fac - ta est:
Be - hold, Thy holy city is become deserted: Sion is be - come a . . des - ert:

Je - rú - sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est: domus sanctificatiónis tuæ
Je - ru - sa - lem is des - o - late: the house of Thy sanctification


S. RORATE.
et gló-ri-æ tu-æ, u-bi lau-da-vé-runt te pa-tres nos-tri.
and of Thy glo-ry, where our fa-thers prais-ed Thee.
DUET.
Pec-cá-vi-mus, et facti sumus tan-quam im-mún-di nos:
We have sinned, and are be-come as un-clean:
et ce-cí-di-mus quasi fó-li-um u-ni-vér-si,
and we have all fall-en as a leaf,
et i-ni-qui-tá-tes nos-træ quasi ven-tus abs-tu-lé-runt nos:
and our in-i-qui-ties like the wind have car-ried us a-way:
abs-con-dís-ti fá-ci-em tu-am a no-bis, et al-lisísti nos
Thou hast hidden Thy face from us, and hast crushed us
S. RORATE.
in manu i-ni-qui-tá-tis nos-træ.
in the hand of our in-i-quity.

QUARTET.

Vi - de, Dó - mi - ne, afflictiónem pó - pu - li tu - i,
Be - hold, O Lord, the afflic - tion of Thy people,

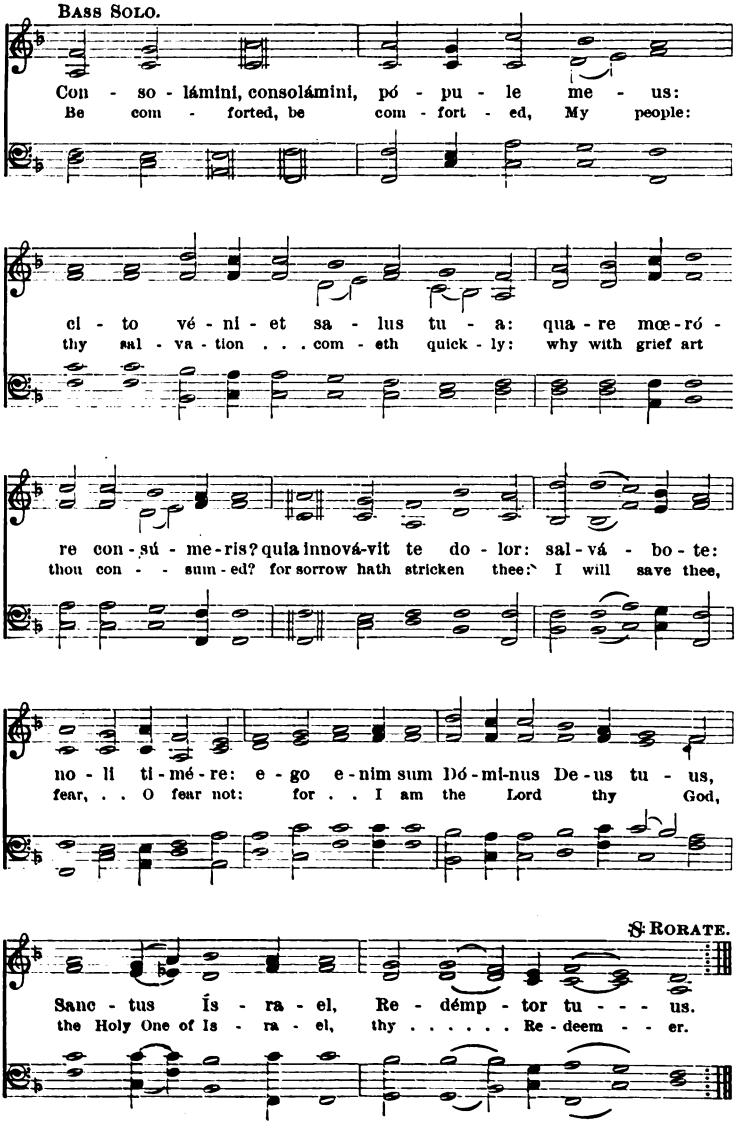
et mit - te quem mis - sú - rus es: e - mít - te Agnum do-mi-
and send forth Him who is to come: send forth the Lamb,

na - tó - rem ter - ræ, de Petra desérti, ad mon - tem
the Ru - ler of the earth, from Petra of the desert, to the mount of the

fí - li - æ Si - on: ut aú - - fe-rat ipse ju-gum
daugh - ter of Si - on: that He may take away

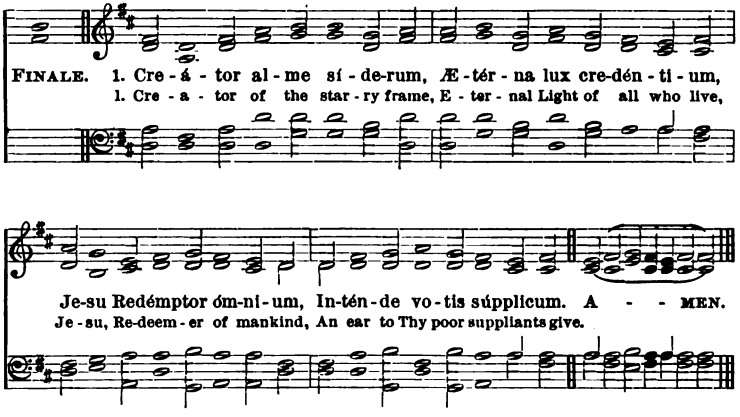
℣. RORATE.

cap - ti - vi - tá - - tis nos - - træ.
the yoke of our cap - ti - - - vity.


Bass Solo.
Con - so - lámini, consolámini, pó - pu - le me - us:
Be com - forted, be com - fort - ed, My people:
cl - to vé - ni - et sa - lus tu - a: qua - re mœ - ró -
thy sal - va - tion . . . com - eth quick - ly: why with grief art
re con - sú - me - ris? quia innová-vit te do - lor: sal - vá - bo - te:
thou con - - sum - ed? for sorrow hath stricken thee: I will save thee,
no - li ti - mé - re: e - go e - nim sum Dó - mi-nus De - us tu - us,
fear, . . O fear not: for . . I am the Lord thy God,
℣ Rorate.
Sanc - tus Ís - ra - el, Re - démp - tor tu - - - us.
the Holy One of Is - ra - el, thy . . . . . Re - deem - - er.

18 Hymn for Advent, at Vespers.

Dominante. GREGORIAN.



2 Qui dæmonis ne fráudibus
Períret orbis, ímpetu
Amóris actus, lánguidi,
Mundi medéla factus es.

3 Commúne qui mundi nefas,
Ut expiáres, ad crucem,
E Vírginis sacrário,
Intácta prodis Víctima.

4 Cujus potéstas glóriæ,
Noménque eum primum sonat;
Et cœlites et inferi,
Treménte curvántur genu.

5 Te deprecámur últimæ,
Magnum diéi júdicem:
Armis supérnæ grátiæ,
Defénde nos ab hóstibus.

6 Virtus, honor, laus, glória,
Deo Patri cum Fílio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula.

AMEN.

V. Roráte cœli désuper, et, nubes pluant justum.

R. Aperiátur terra, et gérminet Salvatórem.

2 When man was sunk in sin and death
Lost in the depth of Satan's snare,
Love brought Thee down to cure our ills,
By taking of those ills a share.

3 Thou for the sake of guilty men,
Causing Thine own pure blood to flow,
Didst issue from Thy Virgin-shrine,
And to the Cross a Victim go.

4 So great the glory of Thy might,
If we but chance Thy name to sound,
At once all Heaven and Hell unite
In bending low with awe profound.

5 Great Judge of all, in that last day,
When friends shall fail and foes combine,
Be present then with us, we pray,
To guard us with Thy arm divine.

6 To God the Father and the Son
All praise and power and glory be,
With Thee, O holy Comforter,
Henceforth through all eternity.

AMEN.

V. Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just One!

R. Let the earth open and bud forth the Saviour!

CHRISTMAS, OR THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

"Born of the Virgin Mary."

We apply the name of Christmastide to the forty days which begin with the Nativity of our Lord, December 25th, and end with the Purification of the Blessed Virgin, February 2d. Christmas unfolds to us two great mysteries:—an Infant-God, and a Virgin-Mother. Hence the characteristic of Christmas is two-fold: It is *Joy*, which the whole Church feels at the coming of the Divine Word in the flesh; and it is *admiration* of that glorious Virgin, who was made the *Mother of God.*

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

It has been a very ancient Catholic custom to sing carols on the Eve of Christmas, and during Christmas-tide. The following are intended to help the keeping up of this holy custom.

19 First Carol: The description of the first Christmas night.

Gal. iv. 4: "When the fulness of the time was come, God sent his Son, made of a woman."

SOLO. Adapted by Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

f Cantabile.

1. The snow lay on the ground, The stars shone bright, When Christ our Lord was
2. 'T was Ma - ry, daughter pure Of ho - ly Anne, That brought into this

CHORUS. *pp* *cres.*

born On Christmas night. Ve-ni - te a - do - re - mus Do-mi-num, Ve-ni - te a - do -
world Our God-made-Man.

f *ff* *rall.*

re - mus Do - mi - num, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

3 She laid Him in a stall,
At Bethlehem;
The ass and oxen shared
The roof with them.

4 Saint Joseph too was by
To tend the Child,
To guard Him, and protect
His Mother mild.

5 The angels hovered round,
And sang this song,
Venite adore-
mus Dominum.

6 And thus, that manger poor
Became a throne;
For He whom Mary bore
Was God the Son.

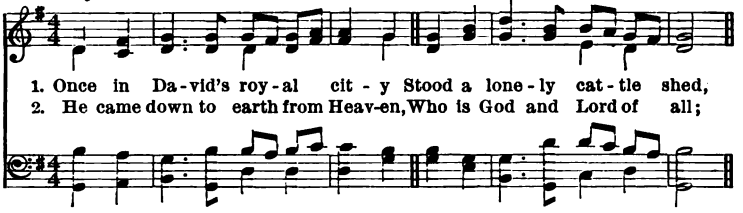
7 O come then, let us join
The heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

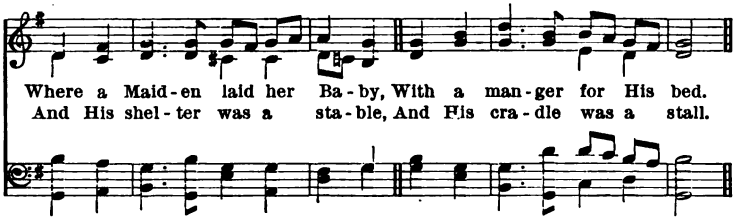
8 Venite adore-
mus Dominum,
Venite adore-
mus Dominum.

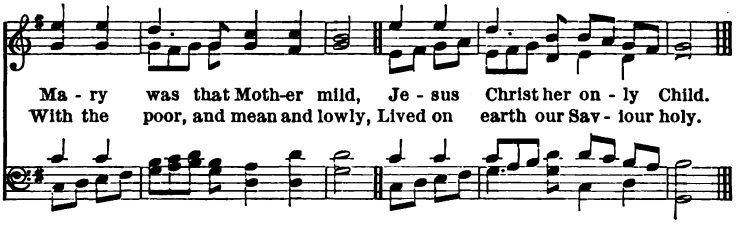
20 Second Carol: How and why our Saviour was born a child.

Heb. x. 5: "When He cometh into the world, He saith: Sacrifice and oblation Thou wouldest not, but a body Thou hast fitted to Me. . . . Behold, I come to do Thy will, O God."

Allegro. ANCIENT AIR.







3 And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be,
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew.
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in Heaven above.
And He leads His children on,
To the Home where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lonely stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high.
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

21 Third Carol: "An earnest welcome to Christ at His birth."

Is. xxv. 9: "Lo, this is our God, we have waited for Him, and He will save us."

Allegro. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Hail! ho - ly Babe of Beth - le - hem, All hail to Thee! All hail to
2. My God, what brought Thee from above, A man to be? A man to

rit. *a tempo.*

Thee! Right joy-ous - ly our hearts exclaim, O Je - su mi! . . . Right
be? What oth - er than a burn-ing love! O Je - su mi! . . . What

Adagio. rall. . . . . . .

joy - ous - ly our hearts ex - claim, O Je - su mi! O Je - su mi!
oth - er than a burn - ing love! O Je - su mi! O Je - su mi!

3 The souls of men to Thee so dear,
‖:Thus lovingly:‖
‖:To save them all, Thou camest here,
O Jesu mi!:‖

4 The cold, the straw, the stable poor
‖:Were naught to Thee;:‖
‖:For us what didst Thou not endure,
O Jesu mi!:‖

5 Above, the choir of angels sing
‖:With heavenly glee;:‖
‖:On earth, the shepherds and the King,
O Jesu mi!:‖

6 A child to us is born this day,
‖:O happy we!:‖
‖:And ours be now Thy praise to say,
O Jesu mi!:‖

7 With faith then let us cry aloud
‖:On bended knee,:‖
‖:Thrice blessed Babe! Thou art our God,
O Jesu mi!:‖

8 But love with love we must repay,
‖:So tenderly;:‖
‖:With Mary, Joseph, let us pray,
O Jesu mi!:‖

22 Fourth Carol: Our Lady, being a Mother, yet has remained a Virgin.

Is. vii. 14: "Behold a Virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son, and His name shall be called Emmanuel."

Moderato. VERY ANCIENT MELODY.

1. Roy - al day that chasest gloom, Day by gladness speeded; Thou beheld'st from Ma - ry's womb How the King pro-ceed - ed; Ver - y God, who made the sky, Set the sun and stars on high, Heav'n and earth sus-tain-ing; Ver - y Man, who free - ly bare Toil and sor - row, woe and care, Man's sal-va - tion gain - ing.

2 As the sunbeam through the glass
Passeth, but not staineth;
Thus the Virgin as she was,
Virgin still remaineth;
Blessed Mother! in whose womb
Lay the Light that expels gloom;
God to earth descending;
Blessed Maid! whose spotless breast
Gives the King of Glory rest,
Nurture, warmth, and tending.

3 Christ, who made us out of dust,
Breath and spirit giving;
Christ, from whose dear steps we must
Pattern take of living;
Christ, who camest us to save
From the curse and from the grave,
Healing, lightening, cheering:
Christ, who once wast made as we,
Grant that we may be like Thee
In Thy next appearing.

"The Great Antiphons."

Which may be used as Acts of Desire before Christmas.

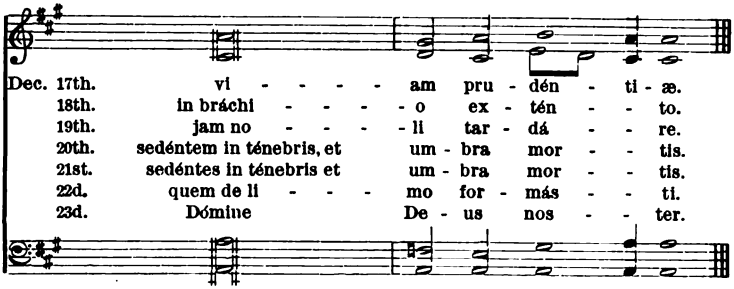
The following great Antiphons are said entire before and after the Magnificat, from the 17th to the 23d of December, inclusive. If the Vespers are of a double, the great Antiphon is said after the prayer of the feast, for the commemoration of Advent.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Dec. 17th. O . . . sa-pi-én-ti-a, quæ ex ore Altíssi-mi pro-dí-is - ti,
18th. O . . . A-do-ná - i, et dux do-mus Is-ra-el,
19th. O . . . ra-dix Jes - se, qui stas in si-gnum po-pu-ló - rum;
20th. O . . . cla-vis Da - vid, et scept - rum do-mus Is-ra-el:
21st. O . . . ó - - ri-ens splendor lu-cis æ-tér - næ,
22d. O . . . rex . gén-ti-um et deside - rá-tus e-á - rum,
23d. O . . . Em - má-nu-el, rex, et lé-gifer nos - ter,

Dec. 17th. attíngens a fine usque ad fi-nem, fórtiter suavitérque dispó-
18th. qui Moysi in igne flammæ rubi apparu-ís - ti, et ei in Sina legem
19th. super quem continébunt reges os su-um, quem gentes depre-
20th. qui áperis et nemo clau-dit; claudis et ne - -
21st. et sol . . , jus - - -
22d. lapísque angu - - - lá-ris qui facis utrá - -
23d. expectátio Gen-tium, et Salvátor

Dec. 17th. nens óm-ni-a: ve - ni ad do-cén-dum nos
18th. de-dís - ti: ve - ni ad re-di-mén-dum nos
19th. ca-bún - tur: ve - ni ad li-be-ran-dum nos:
20th. mo á - perit: ve - ni, et educ vinctum de do-mo cár-cer-is,
21st. ti - ti-æ: ve - ni, et il-lú-mi-na
22d. que u - num: ve - ni, et sal-va hó-mi-nem,
23d. e-á - rum: ve - ni ad sal-ván-dum nos,



17th. *Ant.* O Wisdom that cometh out of the mouth of the Most High, that reachest from one end to another, and dost mightily and sweetly order all things: come to teach us the way of prudence!

18th. *Ant.* O Adonai, and ruler of the house of Israel, who didst appear unto Moses in the burning bush, and gavest him the law in Sinai: come to redeem us with an outstretched arm!

19th. *Ant.* O Root of Jesse, which standest for an ensign of the people, at whom the kings shall shut their mouths, unto whom the Gentiles shall seek: come to deliver us, make no tarrying.

20th. *Ant.* O Key of David, and Sceptre of the house of Israel; That openeth and no man shutteth; and shutteth and no man openeth: come to bring out the prisoner from the prison, and them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death.

21st. *Ant.* O Dayspring, Brightness of the everlasting light, Sun of Righteousness: come to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death!

22d. *Ant.* O King of the Gentiles, yea, and Desire thereof, O Corner-stone, that makest of two one: come to save man, whom Thou hast made of the dust of the earth!

23d. *Ant.* O Emmanuel, our King and our Law-giver, Longing of the Gentiles; yea, and salvation thereof: come to save us, O Lord, our God!

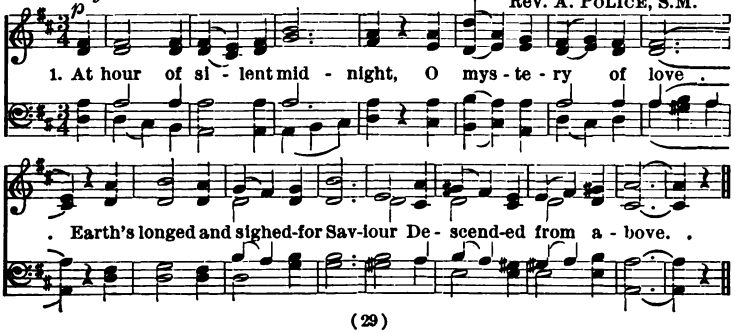
CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

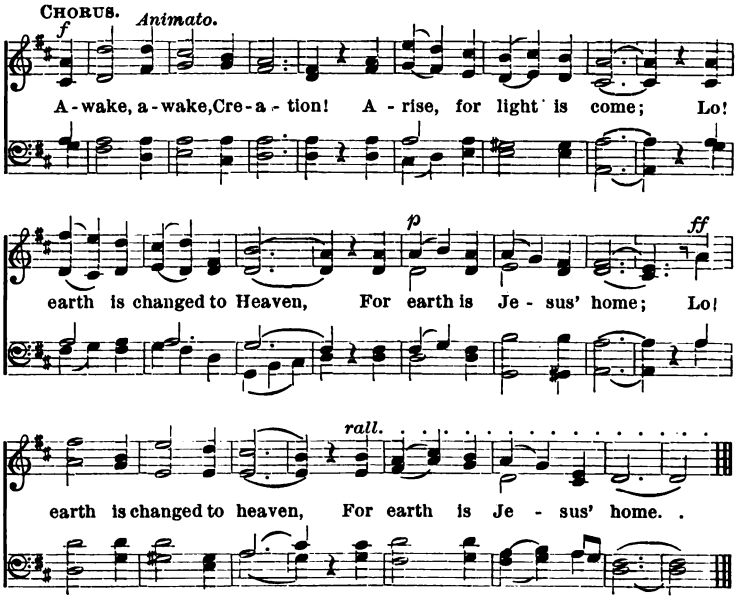
24 The Birth of Christ.

How grandly beautiful and glorious! How fruitful and blessed that solemn midnight hour, in which Christ was born.

Wisd. xviii. 14: "While all things were in quiet silence, and the night was in the midst of her course, the Almighty Word leaped down from Heaven, from Thy Royal Throne."

Allegretto. Andantino. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.





2 Amid the star-lit heavens
There shines a glorious light,
And hosts of gleaming angels
Illume the lonely night.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

3 They leave their thrones of glory,
To seek their new-born King,
And, ranged in countless armies,
Glad hymns of triumph sing.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

4 The praises of the angels
Were wafted from above,
And shepherds left their night watch
To seek the God of Love;

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

5 They longed to gaze on Jesus,
To see the new-born Child—
They found the God of Heaven
An Infant meek and mild.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

6 And there the Mother kneeling,
Bends fondly o'er her Son,
Watching with blest St. Joseph,
Her cherished Little One.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

7 See Jesus in the manger,
How still and meek He lies;
Now smiles play on His features,
Now tears are in His eyes.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

8 Christians redeemed, oh hasten
To Bethlehem's sacred shrine,
And gather around Jesus,
To kiss His feet Divine.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

9 Oh, bless our new-born Saviour,
Our Infant God adore;
Till love shall sweetly lead us
Home to the eternal shore.

CHO.—Awake, awake, etc.

25 The Angelic Chorus. Christ is born!—let us worship and glorify God.

Luke ii: "And suddenly there was a multitude of the heavenly army, praising God and saying: 'Glory to God in the Highest; and on earth peace to men and good will.'"

Graciozo. CATH. MELODY.

1. Bright an-gels we have heard on high, Most sweetly sing-ing o'er our plains,
2. Say, shepherds, why this Jub-i-lee? Why thus your rapturous strain prolong?

And still the mountains in re-ply Are e-cho-ing their joy-ous strains.
What may the gladsome tid-ings be, Which have inspired your heav'nly song?

CHORUS.

Glo - - - - - - - - - ri-a in ex-cel-sis De - o.

glo - - - - - - - - - ri-a in excelsis De - o.

3 Ah! come to Bethlehem, and see
The Babe whose birth the angels sing;
Come and adore on bended knee
The Infant Christ, the new-born King.

CHO.—Gloria, etc.

4 See Jesus in a manger laid,
'Tis He whom choirs of angels praise;
Mary and Joseph, lend your aid,
Our hearts in love to Jesus raise.

CHO.—Gloria, etc.

26 The Shepherds' Chorus. — Christ is born! — Let us praise God in gladness and thanksgiving.

Luke ii.: "And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen."

SOLO, TENORS AND BASSOS. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andantino.

1. See a - mid the win - ter snow, Born for us on earth be - low, . .

See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

years! Hail, thou ev - er bless-ed morn! Hail, Redemption's hap-py dawn!

rall.

Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!

CHO. — Hail, etc.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day:
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

CHO. — Hail, etc.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

CHO. — Hail, etc.

5 Sacred Infant all divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this!

CHO. — Hail, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!

CHO. — Hail, etc.

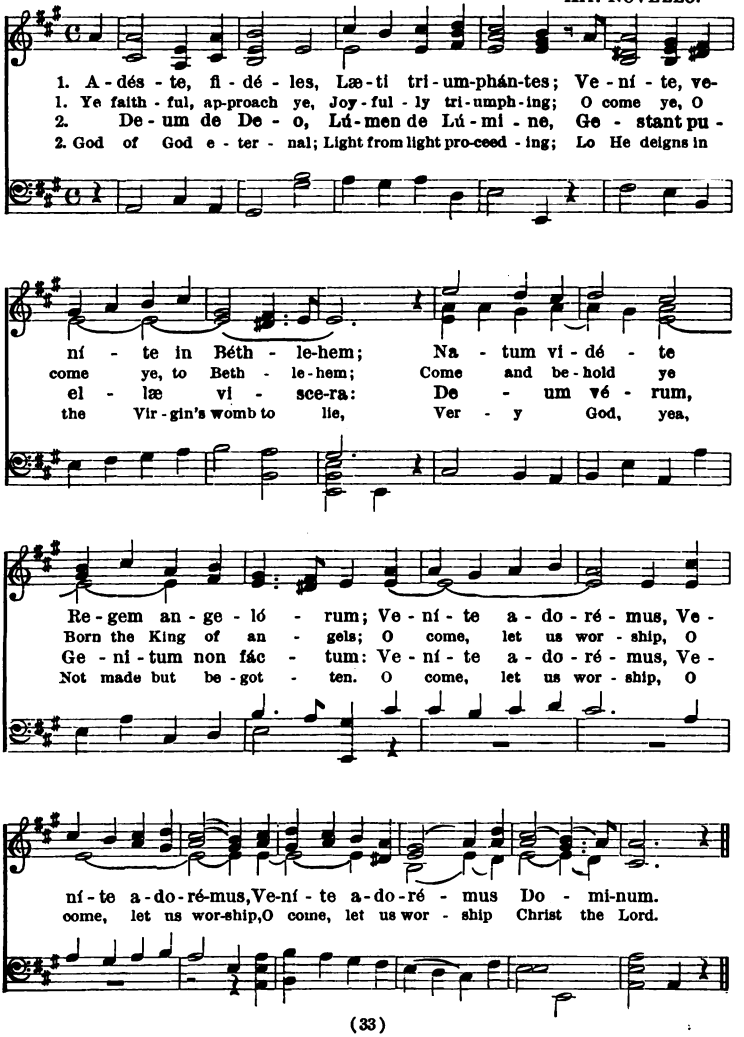
7 Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of our Saviour's love.

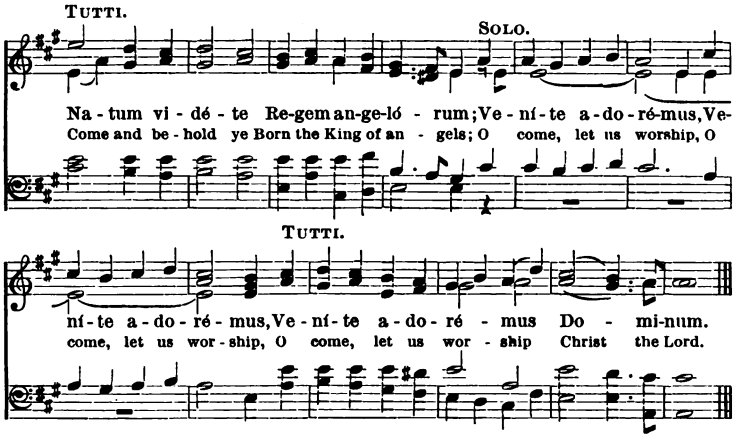
CHO. — Hail, etc.

27 The Chorus of the Faithful.

Christ is born! Let *us rejoice* and *adore!* Isa. ix. 6: "A Child is born to us and a Son is given to us . . . and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, God the Mighty, the Father of the world to come, the Prince of Peace."

ARR. NOVELLO.





3 Cantet nunc Io
Chorus Angelórum;
Cantet nunc aula cœléstium,
Gloria in excelsis Deo:
Veníte adorémus, etc.

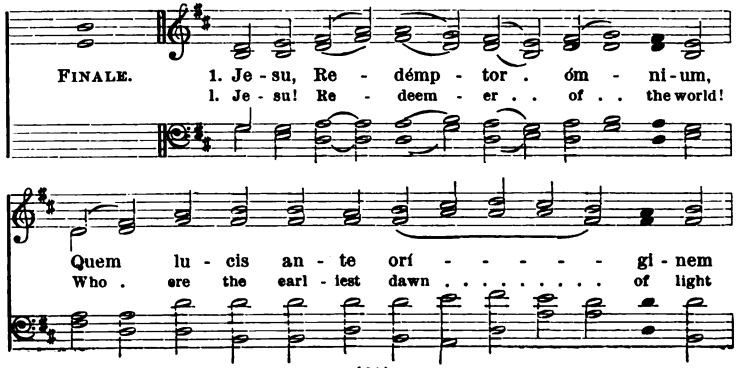
4 Ergo qui nátus
Die hodiérna,
Jesu, Tibi sit glória:
Patris aeterni
Verbum caro factum:
Veníte adorémus, etc.

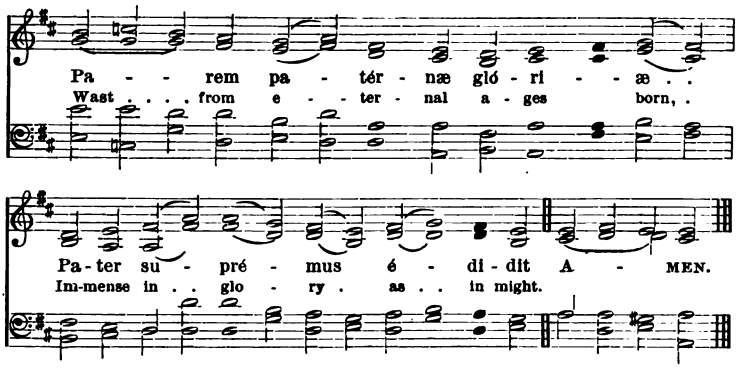
3 All ye choirs of angels,
Come, alleluia! sing,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the highest heavens:
O come, let us worship, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning:
O Jesus, now to Thee be glory given.
Word of the Father,
In our flesh appearing:
O come, let us worship, etc.

28 Hymn for Christmas, at Vespers.

Dominante. FIRST MODE TRANSPOSED.





2 Tu lumen et splendor Patris,
Tu spes perénnis ómnium,
Inténde quas fundunt preces
Tui per orbem sérvuli

3 Meménto, rerum Cónditor,
Nostri quod olim córporis,
Sacráta ab alvo Vírginis
Nascéndo, formam súmpséris.

4 Testátur hoc præsens dies,
Currens per anni círculum,
Quod solus e sinu Patris
Mundi salus advéneris.

5 Hunc astra, tellus, æquora,
Hunc omne, quod cœlo subest,
Salútis Auctórem novæ
Novo salútat cántico.

6 Et nos, beata quos sacri
Rigávit unda sánguinis,
Natális ob diem tui
Hymni tribútum sólvimus.

7 Jesu, tibi sit glória,
Qui natus es de Vírgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spíritu,
In sempitérna sæcula. AMEN.

2 Immortal Hope of all mankind!
In whom the Father's face we see,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pour,
This day throughout the world to Thee.

3 Remember, O Creator Lord!
That in the Virgin's sacred womb
Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh
Didst our mortality assume.

4 This ever-blest recurring day
Its witness bears, that all alone
From Thy own Father's bosom forth,
To save the world Thou camest down.

5 O Day! to which the seas and sky,
And earth and Heaven, glad welcome sing;
O day which healed our misery,
And brought on earth salvation's King.

6 We too, O Lord, who have been cleansed
In Thy own fount of Blood divine,
Offer the tribute of sweet song
On this blest natal day of Thine.

7 O Jesu! born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Crastina die delébitur iniquitas terræ.
R. Et regnávit super nos Salvátor mundi.

V. To-morrow the iniquity of the earth shall be blotted out.
R. And the Saviour of the world shall reign over us.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Notum fecit Dóminus. Allelúia.
R. Salutáre suum. Allelúia.

V. The Lord hath made known. Alleluia.
R. His salvation. Alleluia.

29 The Glorious Maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

O Jesus, "Blessed is the womb that bore Thee, and the paps that gave Thee suck." — Luke xi. 27.
O Mary, "Blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb." — Luke i. 42.

SOLO. *p Cantabile.* CATH. MELODY.

1. Oft as Thee, my in - fant Sav-iour, In Thy Mother's arms I view,

Straight a thousand thrill-ing rap - tures O - ver - flow my heart a - new,

f CHORUS.

Hap - py Babe! and hap - py Moth - er! O how great your bliss must be!

Each en - fold - ed in the oth - er, Sip - ping pure fe - li - ci - ty!

2 As the sun from darkness springing
Breathes a charm o'er nature's face;
So the Child to Mary clinging,
Decks her with diviner grace.

CHO. — Happy Babe! etc.

3 As the limpid dew descending
Lies impearled upon the rose;
So their mutual beauty blending,
In transporting union glows.

CHO. — Happy Babe, etc.

4 As when early spring advances,
Flowers unnumbered throng the mead;
Such the countless loving glances
That in turn from each proceed.

CHO. — Happy Babe! etc.

5 Lovely Jesu! gentle Brother!
How I wish a smile from Thee,
Meant for Thy immortal Mother,
Only might alight on me!

CHO. — Happy Babe! etc.

30 Christ newly born is a Model of Obedience and Humility.

Matt. xi. 29: "Learn of Me, because I am meek, and humble of heart."

CATH. MELODY.

Allegro.

1. Dear Lit - tle One! How sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine! So bright they al-most seem to speak, When Ma - ry's look meets Thine! How faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like plaint of harm-less dove, When Thou dost mur-mur in Thy sleep Of sor - row and of love!

2. When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st, Thou wakest when she calls; Thou art con-tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls. Sim - plest of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy Mother's will! Thine in - fant fash-ions well be-tray The Godhead's hid - den skill.

3 When Joseph takes Thee in his arms,
And smoothes Thy little cheek,
Thou lookest up into his face
So helpless and so meek.
Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
A thing of smiles and tears;
Yet Thou art God, and heaven and earth
Adore Thee with their fears.

4 Yes! dearest Babe! those tiny hands,
That play with Mary's hair,
The weight of all the mighty worlds
This very moment bear.
Art Thou, weak Babe, my very God?
O I must love Thee then!
Love Thee, and yearn to spread Thy love
Among forgetful men.

31 Christ newly born is a Model of Meekness in carrying all our Human Infirmities.

Isa. liii. 4: "Surely, He hath borne our infirmities and carried our sorrows."

ANCIENT MELODY.

Allegretto.

1. Sleep, ho-ly Babe, Up-on Thy mother's breast; Great Lord of earth and
2. Sleep, ho-ly Babe! Thine angels watch a-round; All bending low, with

Sleep, ho-ly Babe, Up-on Thy Mother's breast; Great Lord of
Sleep, ho-ly Babe, Thine angels watch around; All bend-ing

sea and sky, How sweet it is to see Thee lie In such a
fold-ed wings, Be-fore th' Incarnate King of kings, In reverent

earth and sea and sky,
low, with fold-ed wings,

f *p* *pp*

place of rest! . . . . . Sleep, ho-ly Babe! Sleep, ho-ly Babe.
awe pro-found. . . . . Sleep, ho-ly Babe! Sleep, ho-ly Babe.

Sleep, ho-ly Babe, Sleep, holy Babe.

3 Sleep, holy Babe!
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile,
Which there divinely plays.
Sleep, holy Babe! Sleep, holy Babe!

4. Sleep, holy Babe!
Ah, take Thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break,
And Thou to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.
Sleep, holy Babe! Sleep, holy Babe!

32 Christ newly born is a Model of Detachment in Poverty.

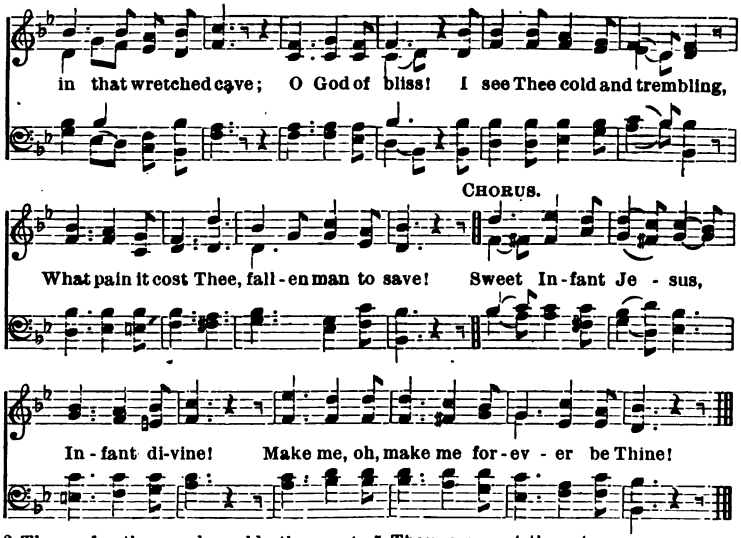
Luke ix. 58: "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head."

"Christ," says St. Bernard, "was poor at His birth, poorer still in His life, extremely poor at His death."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante religioso.

1. O King of heaven! from starry throne descending, Thou tak-est ref-uge



2 Thou, of a thousand worlds the great Creator,
Dost now the pain of cold and want endure;
Thy poverty but makes Thee more endearing,
For well I know 'tis love has made Thee poor.

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

3 I see Thee leave Thy heavenly Father's bosom
But whither has Thy love transported Thee?
Upon a little straw I see Thee lying:
Why suffer thus? 'Tis all for love of me.

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

4 But if it is Thy will for me to suffer,
And by these sufferings my heart to move;
Wherefore, my Jesus, do I see Thee weeping?
'Tis not for pain Thou weepest, but for love.

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

5 Thou weepest thus, to see me so ungrateful;
My sins have pierced Thee to the very core;
I once despised Thy love—but now I love Thee,
I love but Thee—then, Jesus, weep no more..

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

6 Thou sleepest, Lord, but Thy heart ever watches,
No slumber can a heart so loving take;
But tell me, darling Babe, of what Thou thinkest,
"I think," He says, "of dying for thy sake."

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

7 Is it for me that Thou dost think of dying?
What then, O Jesus, can I love but Thee!
Mary, my hope! if I love Him too little,
Be not indignant—love Him thou for me.

CHO.—Sweet Infant Jesus, etc.

33 Litany Hymn for Christmastide.

Allegretto. MENDELSSOHN.

1. By that word to Ma - ry given, By Thy first de - scent from heaven,

By Thine In - fant form so fair, Trembling in the mid-night air—

CHORUS.

Babe of Bethlehem, hear our cry, Thou wert help-less once as we;

rall.

Hear the lov - ing Li - ta - ny We, Thy chil - dren, sing to Thee.

a tempo. *rall.*

Hear the lov - ing Li - ta - ny We, Thy chil - dren, sing to Thee.

2 By Thy poor and lowly lot,
By the manger and the grot,
By Thy little feet and hands,
Folded fast in swaddling bands.

CHO.—Babe of Bethlehem, etc.

3 By the worship shepherds paid,
By the gift that sages made,
Gold and myrrh and incense sweet,
Laid in homage at Thy feet.

CHO.—Babe of Bethlehem, etc.

4 By St. Joseph's thoughts amazed
When he first upon Thee gazed,
And his Lord and Maker saw
Laid upon a bed of straw.

CHO.—Babe of Bethlehem, etc.

5 And oh! more than all the rest,
By the joy of Mary's breast,
When she, kneeling, first adored
Thee, her child and yet her Lord.

CHO.—Babe of Bethlehem, etc.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Feast of the Circumcision of our Lord, and Octave of Christmas.

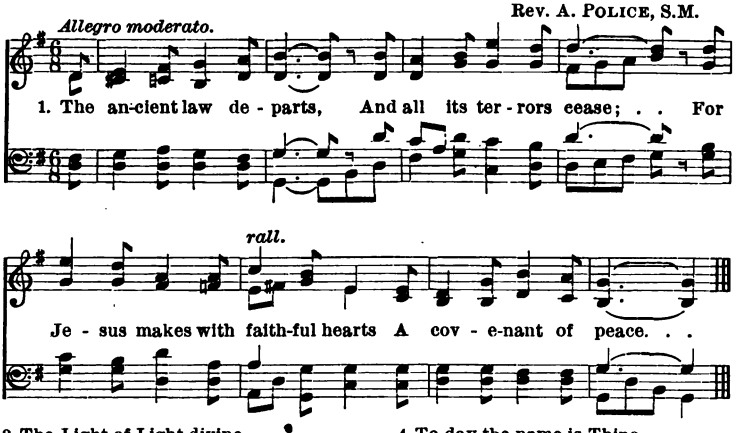
Luke ii. 21: "After eight days were accomplished that the child should be circumcised, His name was called Jesus."

Three mysteries fill up the mind of the Church on this day: the first is the circumcision of our Lord; the second is the name of Jesus given to our Saviour; the third is the divine maternity of Mary (as above).

34 Circumcision of our Lord.

The Church: "By reason of the exceeding charity wherewith God has loved us, He sent us His Son in the likeness of sinful flesh. Alleluia."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



2 The Light of Light divine,
True brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy, spotless child.

3 His infant body now
Begins our pain to feel;
Those precious drops of blood that flow,
For death the victim seal.

4 To-day the name is Thine,
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee Jesus, child divine!
Our Jesus deign to be.

5 All praise, Eternal Son,
For Thy redeeming love,
With Father, Spirit, ever One
In glorious might above.

THE MOST HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

Luke i. 31; Matt. i. 21: "And thou shalt call His name Jesus. For He shall save His people from their sins."
St. Aug.: "O Jesus, be Thou to me Jesus, and save me!"

35 Feast of the Most Holy Name of Jesus, at Vespers.

Cant. i. 2: "Thy name is as oil poured out."

GREGORIAN.

Dominante.

FINALE.

1. Je - su . . . . . dul - cis me - mó - - ri - a,
1. Je - sus, ... the ver - y thought . . of Thee

Dans ve - ra cor - di gaú-di-a: . . . Sed su - per mel et óm - ni - a
With sweet - ness fills . . my breast; But sweet-er far Thy face to see,

E - jus dul - cis . præ - sén - - ti - a. A - - - - MEN.
And in Thy pres - - ence rest.

2 Nil cánitur suávius,
Nil aúditur jucúndius,
Nil cogitátur dúlcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.

3 Jesu spes pœniténtibus,
Quam pius es peténtibus!
Quam bonus te quæréntibus!
Sed quid inveniéntibus!

4 Nec lingua valet dícere,
Nec líttera exprímere,
Expértus potest crédere,
Quid sit Jesum dilígere.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than that blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art;
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

7 Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaúdium,
Qui es futúrus præmium:
Sit nostra in te glória,
Per cuncta semper sæcula.

8 Jesu dulcis memória,
Dans vera cordi gaúdia:
Sed super mel et ómnia
Ejus dulcis præséntia. AMEN.

7 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
Our hope, our victory.

8 Jesus! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest. AMEN.

First and Second Vespers.

V. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum. Allelúia.
R. Ex hoc nunc, et usque in sæculum. Allelúia.

V. Blessed be the name of the Lord. Alleluia.
R. From this time forth for evermore. Alleluia.

35 SECOND TUNE.

Allegretto. Adapted from SPOHR.

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find A sweet - er sound than that blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.

36 The Most Holy Name of Jesus is the Delight and Comfort of this Mortal Life.

St. Bern.: "The name of Jesus is light, and food, and medicine. Light, when it is preached to us; food, when we think upon it; medicine, when we invoke it."

CATH. MELODY.

Allegro.

1. Je - sus, the on - ly thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast. But sweet-er far it is to see, And on Thy beau - ty feast.

2 No sound, no harmony so gay,
Can art of music frame;
No thoughts can reach, no words can say,
The sweets of Thy blest name.

3 Jesus, our hope, when we repent,
Sweet source of all our grace,
Sole comfort in our banishment,
O! what when face to face!

4 Jesus, that name inspires my mind
With springs of life and light;
More than I ask in Thee I find,
And languish with delight.

5 No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love;
Only the saints can understand
What they in Jesus prove.

6 Thee then I'll seek retired apart,
From world and business free;
When these shall knock I'll shut my heart,
And keep it all for Thee.

7 Before the morning light I'll come,
With Magdalen, to find,
In sighs and tears, my Jesu's tomb,
And there refresh my mind.

8 My tears upon His grave shall flow,
My sighs the garden fill;
Then at His feet myself I'll throw,
And there I'll seek His will.

9 Jesus, in Thy blest steps I'll tread,
And walk in all Thy ways;
I'll never cease to weep and plead
To be preserved in grace.

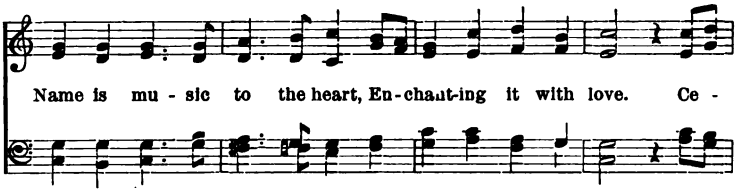
37 The Most Holy Name of Jesus is True Joy ineffable.

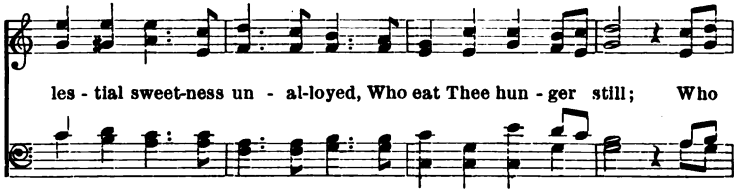
Hab. iii. 18: "I will rejoice in the Lord, and I will joy in God my Jesus."

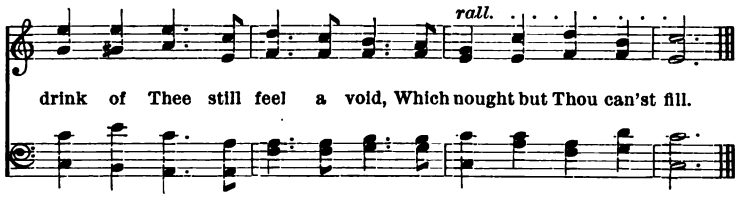
CATH. MELODY.

Allegro.

1. O Je - su, Thou the beau - ty art Of an - gel worlds a - bove; Thy







2 O Jesu, Love unchangeable,
For whom my soul doth pine!
O fruit of life celestial!
O sweetness all divine!
When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then wakens love divine.

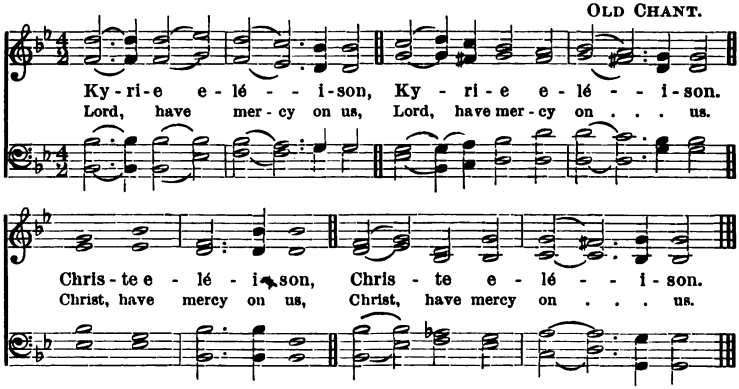
3 Jesu! Thy mercies are untold,
Through each returning day;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold,
Whatever we can say.
O joy! O ecstasy of bliss!
More felt than understood;
What pleasure can compare with this,
To love the Son of God?

3 O loving Jesu, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee mine inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.
Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And fill the world with bliss.

4 O fairest of the sons of day!
More fragrant than the rose!
O brighter than the dazzling ray
That in the sunbeam glows!
May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee itself inflame,
To seek Thee more and more.

Philip. ii. 9: "God hath given Him a name which is above every name: that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow,—of those that are in heaven, on earth, and under the earth."

OLD CHANT.



Kyrie eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Jesu audi nos.
Jesu exáudi nos.
Pater de cœlis Deus, *miserére nobis.*

Fili Redémptor mundi Deus, *miserére nobis.*
Spíritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trínitas, unus Deus,
Jesu, Fili Dei vivi,
Jesu, Splendor Patris,
Jesu, Candor lucis ætérnæ,
Jesu, Rex glóriæ,
Jesu, Sol justítiæ,
Jesu, Fili Maríæ Vírginis,
Jesu, amábilis,
Jesu, admirábilis,
Jesu, Deus fortis,
Jesu, Pater futúri sæculi,
Jesu, magni consílii Angele,
Jesu, potentíssime,
Jesu, patientíssime,
Jesu, obedientíssime,
Jesu, mitis et húmilis corde,
Jesu, Amátor castitátis,
Jesu, Amátor noster,
Jesu, Deus pacis,
Jesu, Auctor vitæ,
Jesu, Exémplar virtútum,

Miserére nobis.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven, *have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, Splendour of the Father,
Jesus, Brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, Sun of Justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, most amiable,
Jesus, most admirable,
Jesus, mighty God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, Angel of great counsel,
Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesus, Lover of chastity,
Jesus, Lover of us,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, Author of Life,
Jesus, Example of virtues,

Have mercy on us.

Jesu, Zelátor animárum,
Jesu, Deus noster,
Jesu, Refúgium nostrum,
Jesu, Pater paúperum,
Jesu, Thesáurus fidélium,
Jesu, Bone Pastor,
Jesu, Lux vera,
Jesu, Sapléntia Ætérna,
Jesu, Bónitas infinita,
Jesu, Via, et Vita nostra,
Jesu, Gaúdium Angelórum,
Jesu, Rex Patriarchárum,
Jesu, Magíster Apostolórum,
Jesu, Doctor Evangelistárum,
Jesu, Fortitúdo Mártyrum,
Jesu, Lumen Confessórum,
Miserére nobis.
Jesu, Púritas Vírginum,
Miserére nobis.
Jesu, Coróna Sanctórum ómnium.
Miserére nobis.
Propítius esto,
Parce nobis, Jesu.
Propítius esto,
Exaúdi nos Jesu.
Ab omni malo, Líbera nos, Jesu,
Ab omni peccáto,
Ab ira tua,
Ab insídiis diáboli,
A spíritu fornicatiónis,
A morte perpétua,
A negléctu inspiratiónum tuárum,
Per mystérium sanctæ Incarnatiónis tuæ,
Per Nativitátem tuam,
Per Infántiam tuam,
Per divinissimam Vitam tuam,
Per Labóres tuos,
Per Agóniam et Passiónem tuam,
Per Crucem et Derelictiónem tuam,
Per Languóres tuos,
Per Mortem et Sepultúram tuam,
Per Resurrectiónem tuam,
Per Ascensiónem tuam,
Per Gaúdia tua,
Per Glóriam tuam,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,

Parce nobis, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,

Exaúdi nos, Jesu.

Miserére nobis.

Líbera nos, Jesu.

Jesus, zealous Lover of souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our Refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, Treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jesus, true Light,
Jesus, Eternal Wisdom,
Jesus, infinite Goodness,
Jesus, our Way and our Life,
Jesus, Joy of Angels,
Jesus, King of Patriarchs,
Jesus, Master of Apostles,
Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,
Jesus, Strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, Light of Confessors,
Have mercy on us.
Jesus, Purity of Virgins,
Have mercy on us.
Jesus, Crown of all Saints,
Have mercy on us.
Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
From all evil, Jesus, deliver us.
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From everlasting death,
From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thine Infancy,
Through Thy most divine Life,
Through Thy Labors,
Through Thine Agony and Passion,
Through Thy Cross and Dereliction,
Through Thy Weariness and Faintness,
Through Thy Death and Burial,
Through Thy Resurrection,
Through Thine Ascension,
Through Thy Joys,
Through Thy Glory,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.

Have mercy on us.

Jesus deliver us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,

Miserére nobis, Jesu.
Jesu, audi nos.
Jesu, exaúdi nos.

V. Confitébimur tibi, Deus.
R. Et invocábimus Nomen tuum.

Orémus.

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui dixísti, "Petíte, et accipiétis; quærite, et inveniétis; pulsáte et aperiétur vobis;" quæsumus, da nobis peténtibus divinissimi tui amóris, afféctum ut te toto corde, ore et ópere diligámus, et a tua nunquam laude cessémus.

Sancti Nóminis tui timórem páriter et amórem fac nos habére perpétuum: quia nunquam tua gubernátione destítuis, quos in solidítáte tuæ dilectiónis institúis. Qui vivis et regnas, Deus, in sæcula sæculórum. AMEN.

Deus, qui unigénitum Filium tuum constituísti humáni géneris Salvatórem et Jesum vocári jussísti; concéde propítius, ut cujus sanctum Nomen venerámur in terris, ejus quoque aspéctu perfruámur in cœlis. Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum. AMEN.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

V. We will confess to Thee, O God.
R. And we will call upon Thy Name.

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you;" grant, we beseech Thee, to us who ask the gift of Thy divine love, that we may love Thee with our whole heart, in word and work, and never cease from showing forth Thy praise.

Grant that we may have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; for Thou never failest to direct and govern those whom Thou instructest in Thy true and solid love. Who livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. AMEN.

O God, who hast appointed Thine only-begotten Son the Saviour of mankind, and hast commanded that He should be called Jesus, mercifully grant, that we may enjoy in heaven the blessed vision of Him, whose holy Name we venerate upon earth. Through the same our Lord. AMEN.

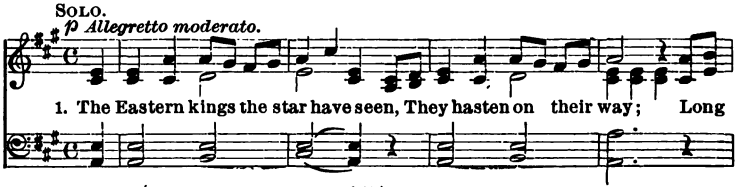
THE EPIPHANY OF OUR LORD.

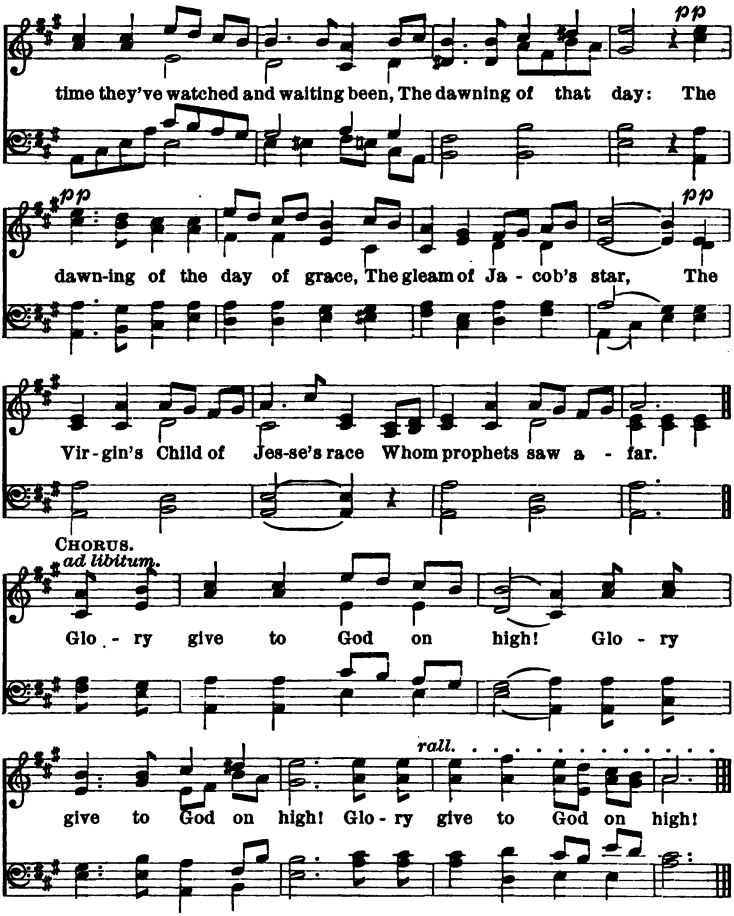
The word Epiphany means the manifestation or apparition of God to His creatures. The Church commemorates on this day three manifestations of our Lord: the first to the Gentiles in the persons of the Magi: the second to the Jews at the moment of His baptism by St. John; the third to His own disciples by His first miracle at Cana in Galilee. Yet the first of these manifestations is more especially the object of this day's festival, which is called on this account the Kings' Feast.

39 Description of this Day's Mystery.

Isa. ix.: "Arise, be enlightened, O Jerusalem; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. . . . All they from Saba shall come, bringing gold and frankincense, and showing forth praise to the Lord."

SOLO.





2 And now they open treasures rare,
Which Indian silks enfold,
Of myrrh which sweetly scents the air,
Of frankincense and gold.
Their kingly heads they meekly bow
The cradled Babe before,
Their God confess, and kneeling low
In humble faith adore.

CHO. — Glory give to God on high!

3 With them I come to greet my King,
Yet not with them to part;
No gold, no frankincense I bring,
I offer Him my heart.
With Him to live, with Him to die,
Who by His lowly birth
Gave glory to our God on high,
And peace to men on earth.

CHO. — Glory give to God on high!

40 On the Kingship of the Infant Christ.

Matt. ii. 1: "Behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem, saying: Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to adore Him."

SOLO. Arranged from ABBE GIELY.

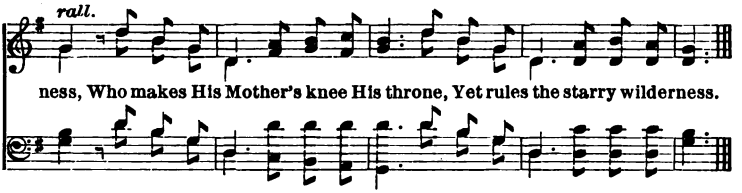
Andante.

1. They leave the land of gems and gold, The shining por-tals of the East; For Him, "The Woman's Seed" fore-told, They leave the rev-el and the feast, They leave the rev-el and the feast.
2. To earth their sceptres they have cast, And crowns by kings an-ces-tral worn; They track the lone-ly Syr-ian waste; They kneel be-fore the Babe new-born, They kneel be-fore the Babe new-born.

CHORUS.

Vivace.

He is a King, and He a-lone, Who lifts that in-fant hand to bless; Who makes His Mother's knee His throne, Yet rules the starry wil-der-



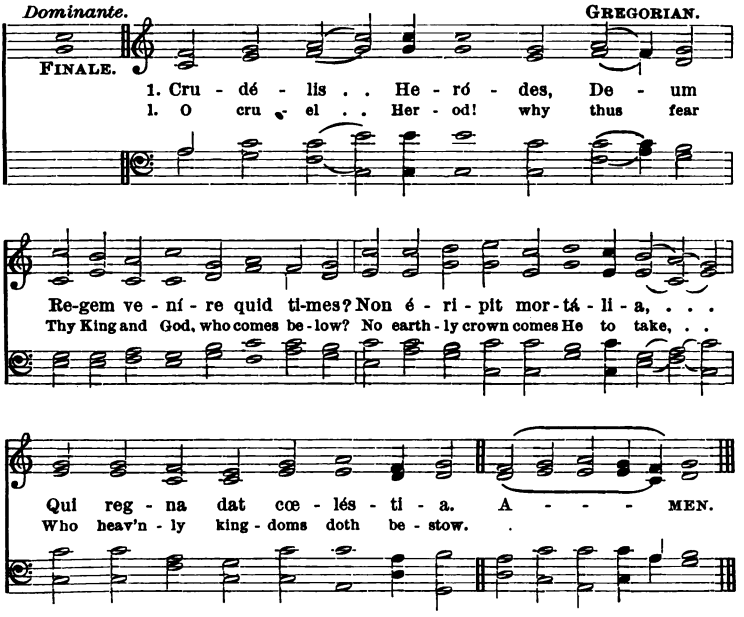
3 O happy eyes that saw Him first!
O happy lips that kissed His feet!
Earth slakes at last her ancient thirst,
With Eden's joy her pulses beat.

CHO. — He is a King, etc.

4 True kings are those who thus forsake
Their kingdoms for the Eternal King —
Serpent! her foot is on thy neck!
Herod! thou writh'st, but canst not sting!

CHO. — He is a King, etc.

41 Hymn for Epiphany, at Vespers.



2 Ibant Magi, quam víderant,
Stellam sequéntes præviam:
Lumen requírunt lúmine,
Deum faténtur múnere.

2 The wiser Magi see the star,
And follow as it leads before;
By its pure ray they seek the Light,
And with their gifts that Light adore.

3 Lavácra puri gúrgitis
Cœléstis Agnus áttigit:
Peccáta, quæ non détulit,
Nos abluéndo sústulit.

4 Novum genus poténtiæ:
Aquæ rubéscunt hydriæ,
Vinúmque jussa fúndere,
Mutávit unda oríginem.

5 Jesu, tibi sit glória,
Qui apparuísti géntibus,
Cum Patre, et almo Spíritu,
In sempitérna sæcula.

AMEN.

3 Behold at length the heavenly Lamb
Baptized in Jordan's sacred flood;
There consecrating by His touch
Water to cleanse us in His blood.

4 But Cana saw her glorious Lord
Begin His miracles divine;
When water, reddening at His word,
Flowed forth obedient in wine.

5 To Thee, O Jesu, who Thyself
Hast to the Gentile world displayed,
Praise, with the Father evermore,
And with the Holy Ghost, be paid.

AMEN.

First and Second Vespers.

V. Reges Tharsis et ínsulæ múnera ófferent.
R. Reges Árabum et Saba dona adducent.

V. The kings of Tharsis and the isles shall give presents.
R. The kings of the Arabians and Saba shall bring gifts.

THE PURIFICATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

This great solemnity, which closes the holy season of Christmas, has been established in commemoration of the two last mysteries of our Saviour's Birth and Infancy, viz., The Purification of B. V. M., and the Presentation of Our Lord in the Temple.

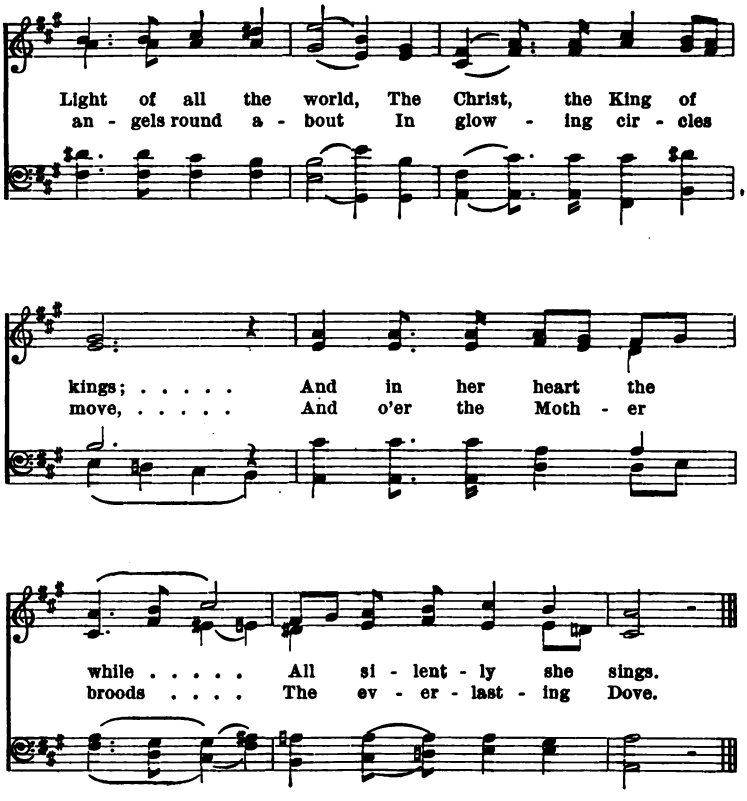
The most pure and beautiful Virgin, in obedience to the law, presented the child Jesus in the temple, offering a couple of turtle-doves for her purification, and five sicles as a ransom for her first-born, Jesus. On this day is fulfilled the prophecy of Aggeus concerning the Messiah, Agg. ii. 8: "Yet one little while . . . and I will move all nations: and the *Desired of all nations shall come;* and I will fill this house with glory." This day St. Simeon and holy Anna, full of the Holy Ghost, recognize our Lord and welcome Him into the temple, as the Salvation, the Light and the Peace of the world.

42 Our Lady's Purification.—How beautiful and lovely in her meek obedience was Mary, carrying in her arms the Light of the World—the Infant Christ.

Luke ii. 22: "And after the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they carried Him to Jerusalem, to present Him to the Lord."

Allegro. OLD CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Joy! joy! the Moth-er comes, And in her arms she brings The
2. Saint Jo - seph fol - lows near, In rapt - ure lost and love, While



3 There in the temple-court
Old Simeon's heart beats high,
And Anna feeds her soul
With food of prophecy;
But, see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh.

4 Ah! with what thrills of awe
The Mother's heart is teeming,
To think the new-born Light,
That o'er the world is streaming,
At His own Mother's hands
Should stoop to need redeeming!

5 O infant God! O Christ!
O Light most beautiful!
Thou comest, Joy of joys!
All darkness to annul;
And brightest lights of earth
Beside Thy light are dull.

6 Then to that Mother now
All rightful worship be!
For thou hast ransomed Him
Who first did ransom thee:
Oh, with thy Mother's tongue
Pray Him to ransom me!

43 Hymn on the Presentation of our Lord in the Temple.

Luke ii. 34: "Behold this *Child* is set for the fall, and the resurrection of many in Israel, and for a sign which shall be contradicted."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Animato.

1. O Si - on, o - pen wide thy gates; Let fi-gures dis - ap - pear; A

rall. *a tempo.*

Priest and Victim, both in one, The Truth Himself is here. No more the

sim - ple flock shall bleed; Be-hold the Fa-ther's Son Him - self to

rall.

His own Al - tar comes For sin - ners to a - tone.

2 All conscious of the God concealed,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.
The hoary Simeon sees at last
His Lord so long desired,
And hails, with Anna, Israel's hope,
With sudden rapture fired.

3 But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent Word:
And pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored,
Praise to the Father and the Son;
Praise to the Spirit be;
Praise to the blessed Three in One,
Through all eternity.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

The season of Septuagesima comprises the three weeks immediately preceding Lent; they are like the prelude or preparation for this holy time. They should be spent in recollection, in prayer, and in a penitential spirit. Alleluia is no more to be sung until bright Easter Sunday.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

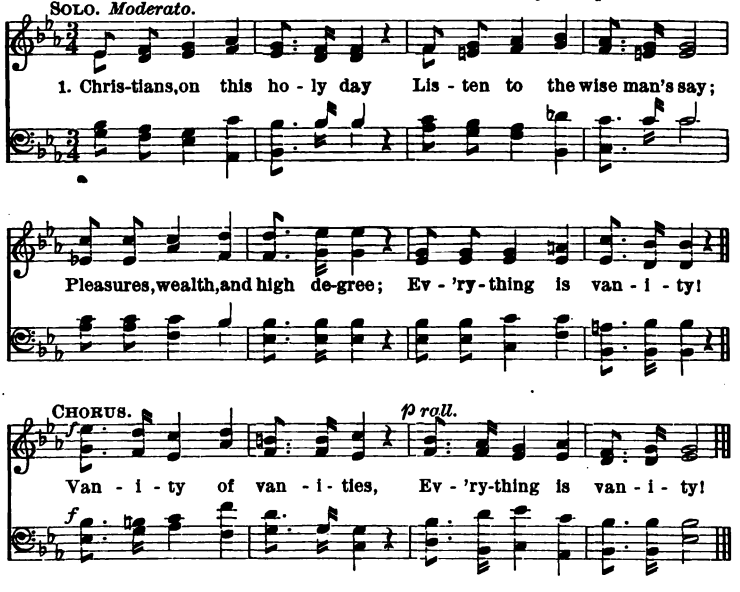
On this day, ashes made from the Palms which were blessed on the previous Palm-Sunday, are solemnly blessed and put on the forehead of all the faithful, as a holy emblem of penance, at the same time as the terrible sentence, which God Himself pronounced against the first sinner, is repeated:

"Remember, man, that thou art dust, and unto dust thou shalt return."

44 On the Vanity of all Earthly Things, even Man's Life.

Eccles. i. 2: "Vanity of vanities, and all is vanity."

W. J. MAHER. By kind permission.



2 Though a station you command
With the highest in the land,
Low enough you soon will be;
Pride of rank is vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

3 Though your ancestors you show
Proudly standing in a row,
Death won't mind your pedigree;
Pride of name is vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

With the kind permission of Rev. E. Caswall; music and accompaniment to be had of Mr. Butler, 6 Hand Court, Holborn.

N.B. The hymns on death are to be found at the concluding portion of the Hymn Book.

4 Though you be as morning fair,
Decked in beauty past compare,
In your grave what will you be?
Beauty's merest vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

5 Though your jewels may be seen
Thick as daisies on the green,
Canst thou take but one with thee?
All such toys are vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

6 Though you've finest clothes to wear,
Silks and satins rich and rare,
Death will come, and you'll agree
These are naught but vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

7 Though you've lands on every side,
Woods and green fields stretching wide,
Six feet soon enough will be,
All the rest is vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

8 Though in feasting and delight
Time be passed both day and night,
Sad enough ere long you'll be,
Pleasure's naught but vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

9 Turn to God, forsaking sin,
Repent and mend, His love you'll win;
Solid treasure, this will be;
All the rest is vanity!

CHO.—Vanity of vanities, etc.

LENT.

Lent is a time especially consecrated to Penance, in preparation for the great solemnity of Easter.

That Lent was instituted at the very commencement of Christianity, and by the Apostles themselves, is universally believed.

It consists of forty days' fasting, undoubtedly in imitation of the fasting of Moses and Elias; and also more especially after the example of our Lord Himself, who represents in His own person both the law and the Prophets.

In order to spend Lent according to the Spirit of Holy Church, we should unite prayer and alms to fasting, according to that of Tobias xii. 8: "Prayer is good with fasting and alms, more than to lay up treasures of gold." And indeed, by these three, man offers to God a perfect sacrifice of all he possesses: namely, of his soul by prayer; of his body by fasting; of his outward possessions by almsgiving.

The Way of the Cross, and the Meditation on the Sufferings of Christ, are amongst the most acceptable devotions of Lent.

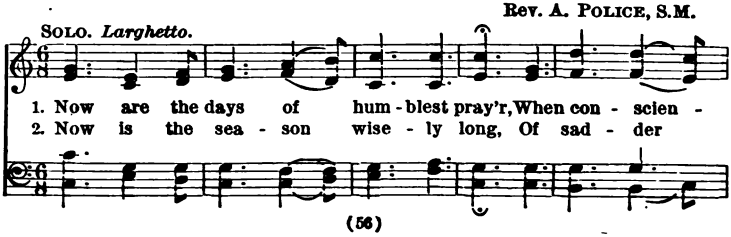
45 The Mystery of Lent.

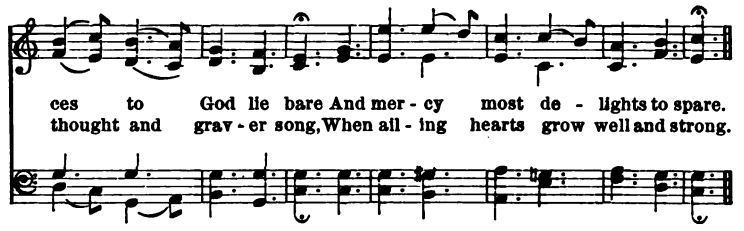
Matt. iv. 2: "And when He had fasted forty days and forty nights, afterwards He was hungry."

St. Ambrose: "Fasting is the school of continence, the staff of chastity, the soul of virtue, the grace of old age, the guardian of youth."

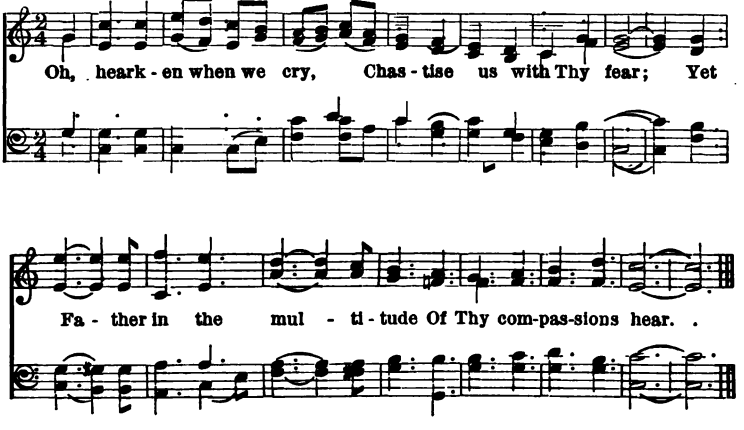
Joel ii. 12: "Now, therefore, saith the Lord: Be converted to Me with all your heart, in fasting and in weeping and in mourning."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.





CHORUS. *Andante religioso.*



3 The feast of penance! Oh, so bright,
With true conversion's heavenly light,
Like sunrise after stormy night.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

4 O happy time of blessed tears!
Of surer hopes, of chastening fears,
Undoing all our evil years.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

5 We, who have loved the world, must learn
Upon that world our backs to turn,
And with the love of God to burn.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

6 Vile creatures of such little worth
Than we, oh, there are none on earth
More fallen from their Christian birth.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

7 Full long in sin's dark ways we went;
Yet now our steps are heavenward bent,
And grace is plentiful in Lent.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

8 All glory to redeeming grace,
Disdaining not our evil case,
But showing us our Saviour's face.

CHO.—Oh, hearken, etc.

Hymn for Lent, at Vespers.

Dominante. GREGORIAN.

FINALE. 1. Au - di be - níg - ne . . . Con di - tor,
1. Thou lov - ing Mak - er . . of man - kind,

Nos - tras pre - ces cum flé - ti - bus In hoc sa - cro je - jú - ni - o
Be - fore Thy throne we pray and weep; Oh, strengthen us with grace di - vine,

Fu - sas qua - dra - ge - ná - ri - o. A - - - - MEN.
Du - ly this sa - cred Lent to keep.

2 Scrutátor alme córdium,
Infírma tu scis vírium:
Ad te revérsis éxhibe
Remissiónis grátiam.

3 Multum quidem peccávimus,
Sed parce confiténti bus:
Ad nóminis laudem tui
Confer medélam lánguidis.

4 Concéde nostrum cónteri
Corpus per abstinéntiam;
Culpæ ut relínquant pábulum
Jejúna corda críminum.

5 Præsta beata Trínitas,
Concéde simplex Unitas;
Ut fructuósa sint tuis
Jejuniórum múnera.

AMEN.

2 Searcher of hearts! Thou dost our ills
Discern, and all our weakness know:
Again to Thee with tears we turn;
Again to us Thy mercy show.

3 Much have we sinned; but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;
Oh, for the praise of Thy great Name,
Our fainting souls to health restore!

4 And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

5 Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest!
Sole Unity! to Thee we cry:
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

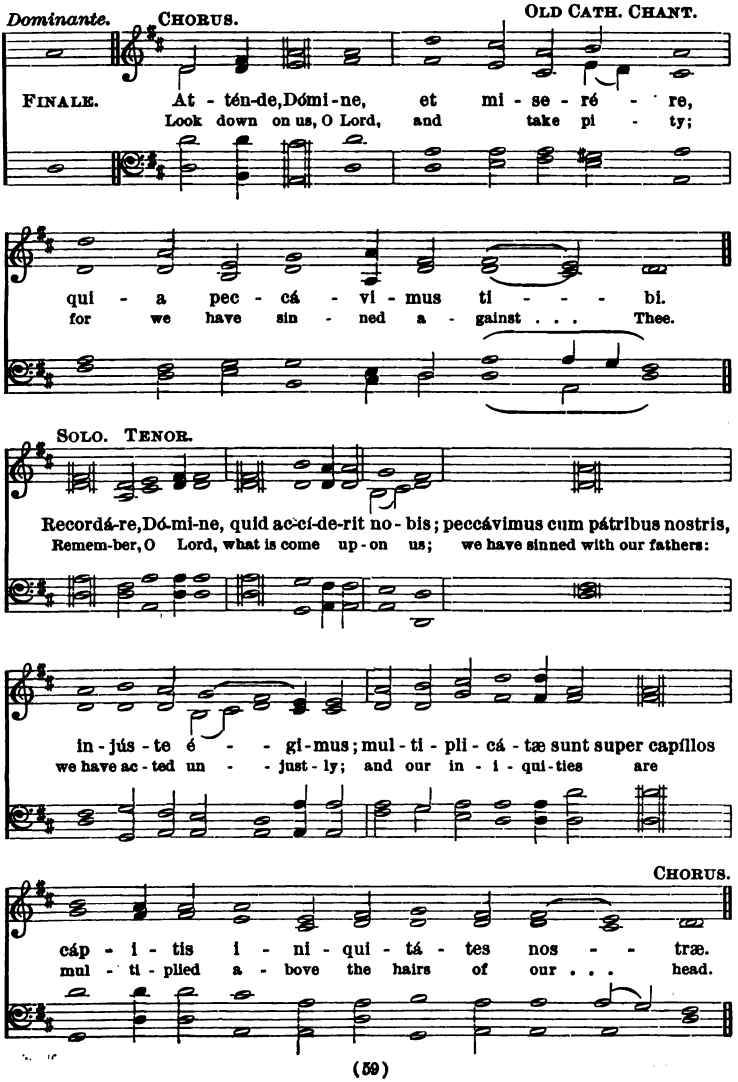
AMEN.

V. Ángelis suis Deus mandávit de te.
R. Ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.

V. God hath given His angels charge over thee.
R. To keep thee in all thy ways.

Attende.

To be sung during Lent and other Penitential Seasons.



47—*continued.*

QUARTET.

Contristá-ti su - mus in exercita-ti - ó - ne nos - tra
We are grieved in our ex - er - - cise;

et conturbáti sumus a voce i - ni - mí - ci et a tri - bu - la - ti - ó - ne
and we are troubled at the voice of the ene - my, and at the tri - bu - la - tion

pec - ca - tó - rum: in próximo est perdí - ti - o nos - tra,
of sin - ners: our per - - di - tion is at hand,

CHORUS.

et non est qui ád - ju - vet; formído mortis cé - ci - dit su - per nos.
for there is no one to help us; and the fear of death is fal - len up - on us.

SOLO. ALTO.

Cor contrítum et hu - mi - li - á - tum ne de - spí - ci - as Dó - mine:
A con - trite and hum-bled heart do not des - pise, O Lord:

in jejúnio et fletu te de - pre - cá - mur nos. Eleemósynam con-clú - di-mus
in fasting and weep-ing we pray to Thee. Alms we will shut up

in si - nu paú - pe - rum, et ipsa exorá - bit te pro no - bis:
in the heart of the poor, and it shall ob - tain help for us from Thee.

CHORUS.

convér-ti - mur ad te, quóniam multus es ad ig - no - scén - dum.
We re - turn to Thee; for Thou art boun-ti - ful to for - give.

SOLO. BASS.

Audi, pó - pu - le me - us, et con - sí - de - ra: vínea mea elécta,
Heark - en, O my people, and con - si - der, My chosen vineyard,

do - mus Is - ra - el: Ego te plantávi, quó - mo - do fac - ta est
O house of Is - ra - el: I planted thee: how then art thou turned

47—*continued.*

in a - ma - ri - tú - di - nem? . . expectávi ut
in - - to bit - ter - ness? . . . And I looked that

fá - ce - res ju - dí - ci - um, et ec - ce in - í - qui - tas,
thou shouldst do judg - ment, and be - hold in - i - qui - ty;

CHORUS.

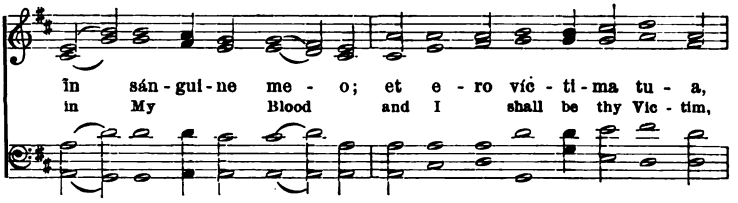
et jus - tí - ti - am, et ec - ce cla - - - mor.
and do jus - - tice, and be - hold a - - - - cry.

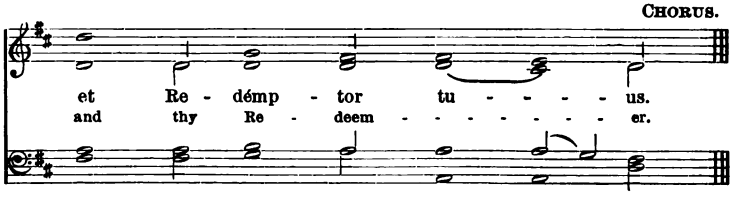
SOLO. BASS.

Revértere, re - vértere ad Dó - mi - num De - um tu - um,
Return, O return to the Lord thy God, O My people,

et aúferam jugum captivi - tá - tis tu - æ;
and I shall take away the yoke of thy cap - ti - vity;

rédimam te; lavábo in - i - ni - qui - tá - tes tu - as . . .
I shall redeem thee; and wash thy in - i - qui - ties . . .

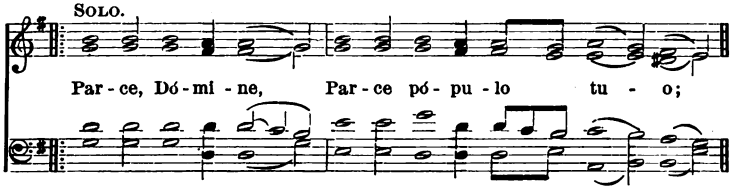


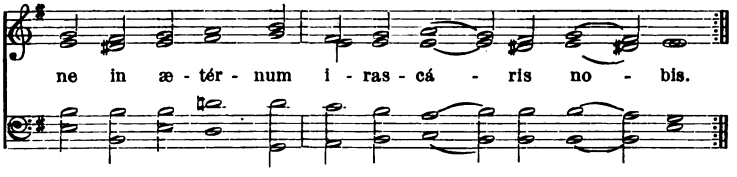


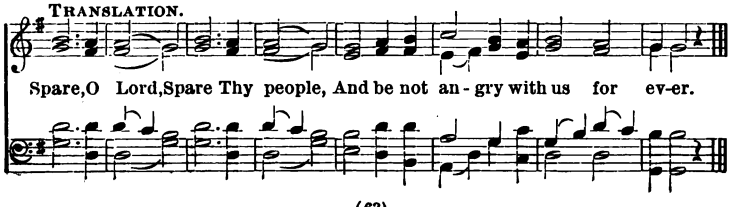
48 Invocation for Lent and Other Penitential Seasons.

(To be repeated three times.)

N.B. When the Miserere is to be sung the Parce should be taken up once before and twice after it.)







MISERERE. Psalm L.

First Tune.

1st Chorus.

Miserére me - i, De - us: secúndum magnam mi-se - rí - cór-di-am tu - am.
Have mercy upon me, O God, accord - - ing to Thy great mer - cy.

2d Chorus.

Et secúndum multitúdinem miserati - ó - num tu - á - rum:
And according to the multitude of Thy ten - der mer - cies:

D.C.

dele in - i - qui - tá - tem me - am.
blot out . . my in - i - - quity.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitáte mea; et a peccáto meo munda me.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego cognósco: et peccátum meum contra me est semper.

For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci: ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum judicáris.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight; that Thou mayest be justified in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

Ecce enim in iniquitátibus concéptus sum: et in peccátis concépit me mater mea.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother conceive me.

Ecce enim veritátem dilexísti: incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ, manifestásti mihi.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth, the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest unto me.

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor: lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Audítui meo dabis gaúdium et lætítiam: et exultábunt ossa humiliáta.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis: et omnes iniquitátes meas dele.

Turn away Thy face from my sins: and blot out all my iniquities.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spírtum rectum ínnova in viscéribus meis.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Ne projícias me a fácie tua: et Spíritum sanctum tuum ne aúferas a me.

Redde mihi lætítiam salutáris tui: et spíritu principáli confírma me.

Docébo iníquos vias tuas: et ímpii ad te converténtur.

Líbera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus salútis meæ: et exultábit lingua mea, justítiam tuam.

Dómine, lábia mea apéries: et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

Quóniam si voluísses sacrifícium, dedíssem útique: holocaústis non delectáberis.

Sacrifícium Deo spíritus contribulátus: cor contrítum et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.

Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion: ut ædificéntur muri Jerúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrifícium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et holocaústa: tunc impónent super altáre tuum vítulos.

Glória Patri, etc.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust Thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would surely have given it: with burnt-offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

The sacrifice of God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Deal favorably, O Lord, in Thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

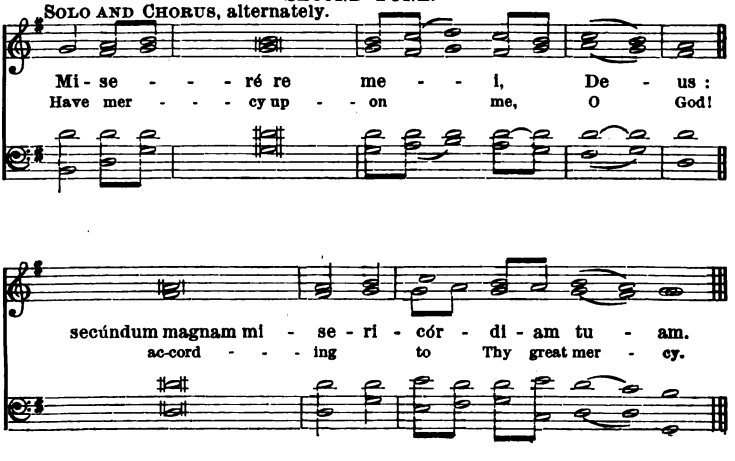
Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings; then shall they lay calves upon Thine altars.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

48

SECOND TUNE.

SOLO AND CHORUS, alternately.



HYMNS FOR RETREATS AND MISSIONS.

Usually given during the Holy Season of Lent.

49 Welcome to the Mission.

2 Cor. vi. 2: "Behold, now is the acceptable time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

Allegro. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Hail, ho - ly Mis - sion, hail! . . Sigh-ing we turn to thee, For wea - ry have we found The path of sin to be. . .
2. Hail, ho - ly Mis - sion, hail! . . Sent to us from a - bove; When Je - sus with His cross Comes to win back our love. .

3 Hail, holy Mission, hail!
Time of repentant tears;
When to the soul returns
The peace of former years.

4 Hail, holy Mission, hail!
Sweet time of humble prayer;
When rests the soul on God,
Freed from this dark world's care.

5 Hail, holy Mission, hail!
Time of all others blest;
When in the loving soul,
Jesus takes up His rest.

6 Hail, holy Mission, hail!
Foretaste of joys above;
O! Jesus, make our hearts
Burn with Thy tender love.

MOTIVE FOR CONVERSION.

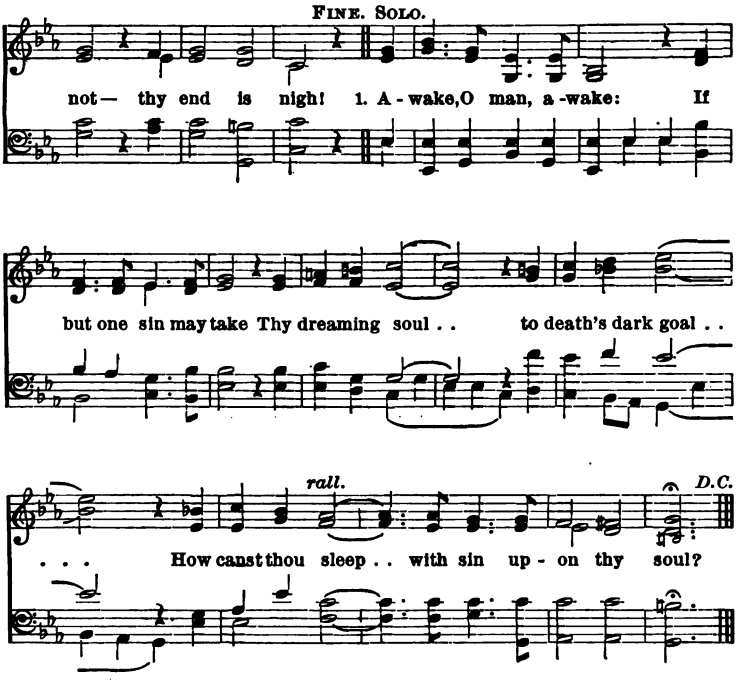
50 To delay Repentance is to expose Oneself to Destruction.

Eccles. v. 8, 9: "Delay not to be converted to the Lord, and defer it not from day to day. For His wrath shall come on a sudden, and in the time of vengeance He will destroy thee."

CHORUS. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Animato.

A - wake, O soul, a - wake! From sin - ful slum-ber break; Life hur-ries by, . . oh, hear the cry! . . A-wake and tar - ry



2 If but one mortal sin
An endless doom will win;
Can slumber be so sweet to thee
Upon the brink of thine eternity?
CHO.—Awake, etc.

3 Awake—put off thy sin,
A better life begin!
And, oh, confess thy sinfulness,
Lest, waking, thou shouldst wake to wretchedness.
CHO.—Awake, etc.

4 Arise, O man, arise!
Think how each moment flies;
Ah! dare not say—delay, delay—
Since thou to judgment mayst be called to-day.
CHO.—Awake, etc.

5 Oh, think, unhappy one!
That ere the set of sun,
Souls there will be, as brave as thee,
Cast out to weep for all eternity!
CHO.—Awake, etc.

6 Oh, rest not on thy bed
Again thy weary head,
Till thou hast striven to be forgiven
Till thou thy wand'ring eyes hast turned to heaven.
CHO.—Awake, etc.

7 Oh, look,—as yet thy God
Withholds the chastening rod!
How patiently He waits to be
Entreated that His love may shine on thee!
CHO. Awake, etc.

51 Colloquy between the Good Shepherd and the Sinner.

Luke xv. 4, 5: "What man is there of you that hath an hundred sheep, and if he shall lose one of them, doth he not leave the ninety-nine in the desert, and go after that which is lost until he find it? and when he hath found it, lay it upon his shoulders rejoicing."

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Andante religioso.

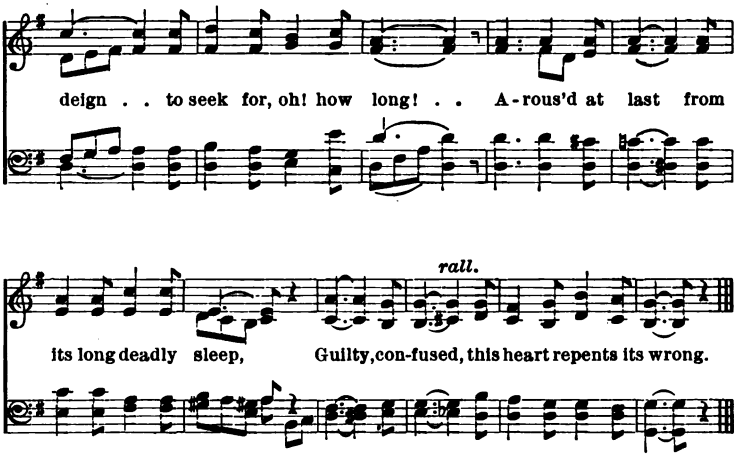
Solo. — God.

1. Re - turn to God, . . poor sin - ner; it is meet— . . De - lay . . . no more to bend thy reb - el knee. His . . ho - ly law . . Thou'st broken; I en - treat, Re - turn to Him, who seek-eth af - ter thee.

Chorus. — Sinner.

Dolce.

2. Be - hold, O Lord! . . This lost and straying sheep . . Whom Thou didst



The Good Sheperd.

3 To call thee back My voice has long resounded,
I've followed thee with blessings far and near,
Wounding thy God's—a Father's heart thou'st wounded,
Ungrateful still wilt thou refuse to hear?

Sinner.

4 Ah! dearest Lord! I sought, but sought in vain
A spot where I might lose the dread of Thee,
Wand'ring and lost, how could I know but pain,
Estranged from Thee—and Thou estranged from me?

The Good Shepherd.

5 Now grief, now joy; now terror and remorse,
In tender love I sent thee o'er and o'er.
With grace I tried to stay thy headlong course,
My grace was spurned—but still I offer more.

Sinner.

6 My Lord! I do repent me sore and sadly,
Yea, Father! tho' I've sinned 'gainst Thee and heaven.
Forgive, forget the course I've run so madly,
And breathe the blest, the sweet word—thou'rt forgiven.

The Good Shepherd.

7 Repentant child, thy heart is all I seek,
And when thy heart is given all to Me,
My mercy takes thy service, rendered meek,
And rains down grace and love unceasingly.

Sinner.

8 My God! how good Thou art to all of those,
Who with sincere repentance Thee implore;
With grief and love my swelling heart o'erflows,
Oh, give me grace to love Thee evermore.

Act of Contrition.

Psa. lxviii. 14: "In the multitude of Thy mercy, hear me, O Lord."

Andante. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. God of mer - cy and com - pas - sion! Look with pi - ty up - on me! Fa-ther! let me call Thee Fa - ther! 'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee!
2. By my sins I have de - serv - ed Death and end - less mis - er - y; Hell, with all its pains and tor-ments, And for all e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

Je - sus! Lord! I ask for mer - cy, Let me not im-plore in vain! All my sins — I now de - test them Never will I sin a - gain.

3 By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to heaven above;
Where the saints rejoice for ever
In a boundless sea of Love.

CHO. — Jesus! Lord! etc.

4 See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary;
To that Cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.

CHO. — Jesus! Lord! etc.

53 Act of Supplication — Sorrow for Sin.

Psa. 1. 19: "A contrite and humbled heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

Andante. FRENCH CHORALE.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, be - hold at length the time When I re - solve to turn a-way from crime. Oh! par - don me, Je - sus; Thy mer - cy I im - plore; I will nev - er more of - fend Thee, Oh! par-don me, Je - sus; Thy mer - cy I im - plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee, No nev-er more.

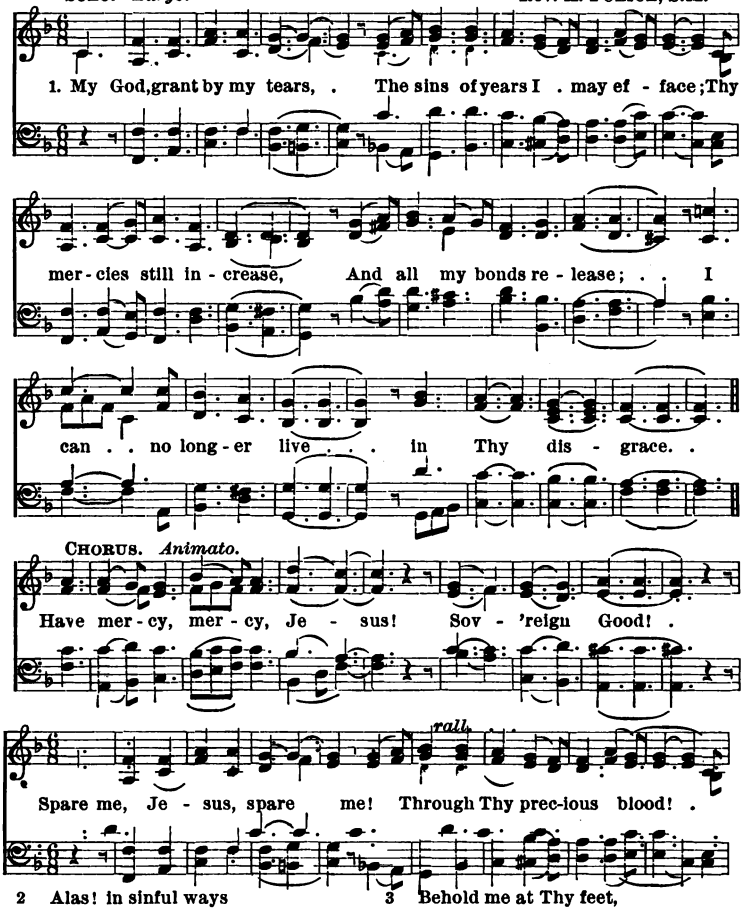
2 Since my poor soul Thy Precious Blood hath cost,
Suffer me not forever to be lost.
||: Oh, pardon me, Jesus;
Thy mercy I implore;
I will never more offend Thee, :||
No, never more.

3 Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy feet;
Like Magdalene, forgiveness I entreat.
||: Oh, pardon me, Jesus;
Thy mercy I implore;
I will never more offend Thee, :||
No, never more.

54 Act of Sorrow for Sin — Regret of the Past.

Ps. l. 11: "Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities."

SOLO. *Largo.* Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



2 Alas! in sinful ways
I've passed my days,
From earliest youth:
E'en until now my time
Hath been one course of crime.
Oh, how I've strayed from Thee, Eternal Truth!

CHO.—Have mercy, etc.

3 Behold me at Thy feet,
Spare I entreat
Thy suppliant child.
For me was pierced the side
Of Jesus crucified;
In mercy look upon His face so mild.

CHO.—Have mercy, etc.

"He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried."

Philip. ii. 8: "Christ became for our sakes, obedient unto death, even to the death of the cross." The two last weeks of Lent are especially dedicated to the commemoration of the Passion of Christ.

55 Passion and Palm Sunday, at Vespers.

GREGORIAN.

1. Ve - xil - la Re - - gis pród - - e - unt: Ful-get cru - cis
1. Forth comes the stan - dard of - - the King: All hail, thou Mys -

my - sté - - ri - um, Qua ví - ta mor - tem pér - tu - lit, . .
te - ry . . . . a-dored! Hail, Cross! on which the Life Him - self . .

Et mor - te vi - tam pró - - tu - lit. A - - - MEN.
Died, and by death our life . . . re-stored.

2 Quæ vulneráta lánceæ
Mucróne diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit unda et sánguine.

3 Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natiónibus:
Regnávit a ligno Deus.

4 Arbor decóra et fúlgida,
Ornáta regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípite
Tam sancta membra tángere.

5 Beáta, cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sæculi,
Státera facta córporis,
Tulitque prædam tártari.

2 On which our Saviour's holy side,
Rent open with a cruel spear,
Of blood and water poured a stream,
To wash us from defilement clear.

3 O sacred wood! in thee fulfilled
Was holy David's truthful lay!
Which told the world, that from a tree
The Lord should all the nations sway.

4 Most royally empurpled o'er,
How beautiful thy stem doth shine;
How glorious was its lot to touch
Those Limbs so holy and divine!

5 Thrice blest upon those arms outstretched
The Saviour of the world reclined;
Balance sublime! upon whose beam
Was weighed the Ransom of mankind.

6 O Crux ave, spes única,
Hoc Passiónis témpore
Piis adaúge grátiam,
Reisque dele crímina.

7 Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Collaúdet omnis spíritus:
Quibus crucis victóriam
Largíris, adde prémium.
AMEN.

6 Hail, cross! thou only hope of man,
Hail on this holy Passion-day!
To saints increase the grace they have;
From sinners purge their guilt away.

7 Salvation's spring, blest Trinity,
Be praise to Thee through earth and skies:
Thou through the Cross the victory
Dost give; oh, also give the prize!
AMEN.

v. Éripe me, Dómine, ab hómine malo.
R. A viro iníquo éripe me.

v. Deliver me, O Lord, from the wicked man.
R. And save me from the evil doer.

PALM SUNDAY AND HOLY WEEK.

This week is called the great, the Holy week, because in it the Church commemorates the holiest and the greatest of all the mysteries of our Redemption — "the Institution of the Holy Eucharist and Holy Mass on Maunday Thursday, and the Cruel Passion and Bitter Death of Christ on Good Friday."

Moreover, it is in this week that she blesses the materials for her greatest mysteries, viz., the water for baptism, the oils for extreme unction, confirmation, ordination, and the consecration of altars and churches. This week is also particularly appropriate for the reception and baptism of converts, reconciliation of sinners to God by penance, consecration of ministers for the altar, and the reception of the Most Holy Sacrament on Maunday Thursday.

The faithful should be therefore most particularly intent upon sanctifying this holy time by giving themselves up to stricter fasting and closer watch over their senses; by meditating more frequently on the Passion and Sufferings of Christ, and giving up for love of Him crucified every kind of amusement and recreation.

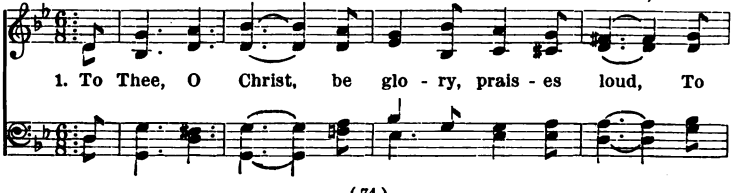
What a cruel and horrid mockery of their crucified Saviour's love it is that Catholics should join the crowd of the impious, the incredulous, or the thoughtless, and spend Good Friday in frivolous or sinful amusements, thus resembling the Jews of old, *who rejoiced over the death of their enemy.*

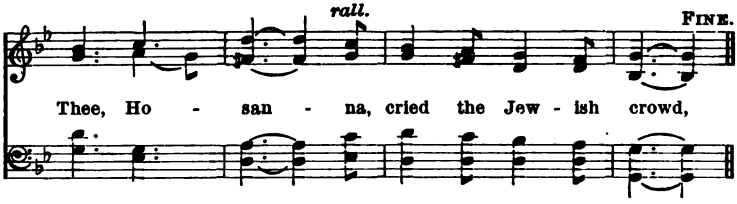
56 Hymn for Palm Sunday at the Procession.

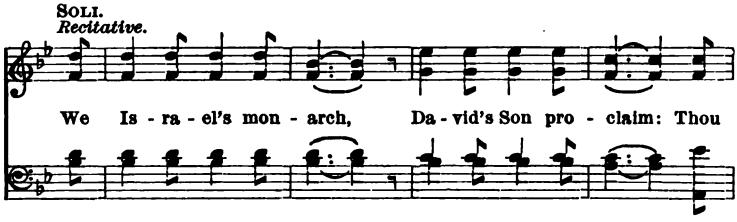
By welcoming Jesus Christ in the streets of Jerusalem with palm branches and hosannas, the Jewish people accomplished on this day the prophecy of Zachary, saying: —

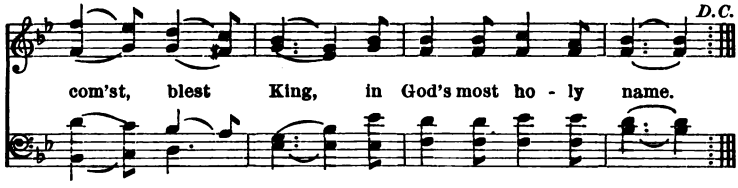
Zach. ix. 9: "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Sion! Shout for joy, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold thy King will come to thee, the Just and the Saviour. He is poor, and riding upon an ass and upon a colt the foal of an ass." Let our adoration and praise of Christ come from truer and more stedfast hearts than those fickle-minded people possessed.

CHORUS.
Maestoso. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.









2 Angels and men in one harmonious choir,
To sing Thy everlasting praise conspire.

CHO.—To Thee, etc.

3 Thee, Israel's children met with conquering palms;
To Thee our vows we pay in loudest psalms.

CHO.—To Thee, etc.

4 For Thee, on earth with boughs they strewed the ways:
To Thee in heaven we sing melodious praise.

CHO.—To Thee, etc.

5 Accept this tribute, which to Thee we bring,
As Thou didst theirs, O good and gracious King. AMEN.

CHO.—To Thee, etc.

GOOD FRIDAY.

With what heartfelt sorrow and spirit of penance should we not spend this day, in the contemplation of the sorrows and supreme agonies of Christ, the Just One, crucified and dying for *us poor, wretched, miserable sinners!*

SECT. I.—HYMNS ON THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.

His Passion, Crucifixion, and Death.

57 Jesus Christ is Crucified.

Luke xxiii. 33: "And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, they crucified Him there.

PART I.

ANCIENT CATH. MELODY.

Plaintively.

1. O come and mourn with me a - while; See, Ma-ry calls us to her side;
2. Have we no tears; to shed for Him? While soldiers scoff, and Jews de - ride;

O come and let us mourn with her; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!
Ah! look how patient - ly he hangs; Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!

3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed,
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied,
His failing eyes are blind with blood;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

4 His mother cannot reach His face;
She stands in helplessness beside;
Her heart is martyred with her Son's;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

5 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,
And three long hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men,
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

6 What was Thy crime, my dearest Lord?
By earth, by heaven, Thou hast been tried,
And guilty found of too much love;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

PART II.

7 Found guilty of excess of love,
It was Thine own sweet will that tied
Thee tighter far than helpless nails;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

8 Death came, and Jesus meekly bowed;
His failing eyes He strove to guide
With mindful love to Mary's face;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

9 O break, O break, hard heart of mine,
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

10 Come, take thy stand beneath the cross,
And let the blood from out His side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

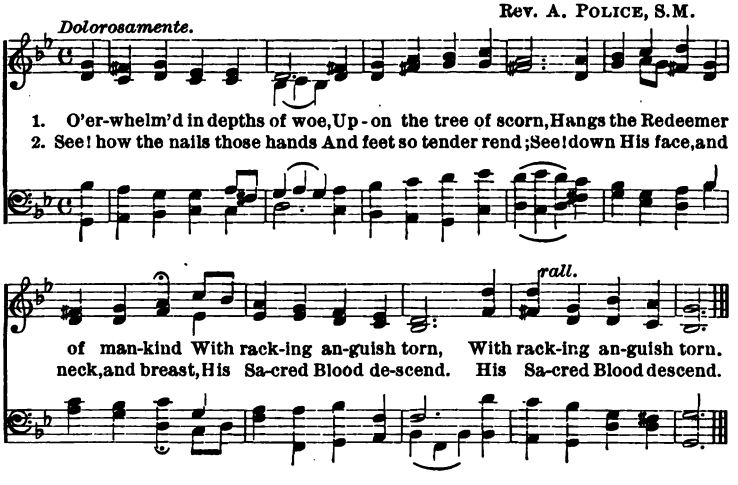
11 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

12 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your sin is tried;
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified!

58 Jesus Christ Dies.

Matt. xxvii. 50: "And Jesus again crying with a loud voice, yielded up the Ghost."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



3 Hark! with what awful cry
His spirit takes its flight;
That cry, it pierced the Mother's heart,
And whelmed her soul in night.

4 Earth hears, and to its base
Rocks wildly to and fro;
Tombs burst; seas, rivers, mountains quake;
The veil is rent in two.

5 The sun withdraws his light;
The midday heavens grow pale;
The moon, and stars, the universe,
Their Maker's death bewail.

6 Shall man alone be mute?
Come, youth! and hoary hairs!
Come, rich and poor! come, all mankind!
And bathe those feet in tears.

7 Come! fall before His cross,
Who shed for us His Blood;
Who died the victim of pure love,
To make us Sons of God.

8 Jesu! all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest!
Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,
Our crown amid the blest.

59 The Chief Sufferings that our Lord endured in His Body during His Passion.

We were His executioners.

Ephes. v. 2: "(He) hath delivered Himself for us, an oblation and a sacrifice to God for an odour of sweetness."

From St. Alphonso.

Andante animato.

1. My Je - sus! say, what wretch has dared Thy sacred hands to bind? And

Chorus.

who has dared to buf - fet so Thy face so meek and kind? 'Tis

I have thus un - grate-ful been, Yet, Je - sus! pi - ty take! Oh!

spare and par - don me, my Lord, For Thy sweet mer - cy's sake.

2 My Jesus! who with spittle vile
Profaned Thy sacred brow?
Or whose unpitying scourge has made
Thy precious blood to flow?
Cho.—'Tis I have thus, etc.

3 My Jesus! whose the hands that wove
That cruel thorny crown?
Who made that hard and heavy cross
That weighs Thy shoulders down?
Cho.—'Tis I have thus, etc.

4 My Jesus! who has mocked Thy thirst
With vinegar and gall;
Who held the nails that pierced Thy hands,
And made the hammer fall?
Cho.—'Tis I have thus, etc.

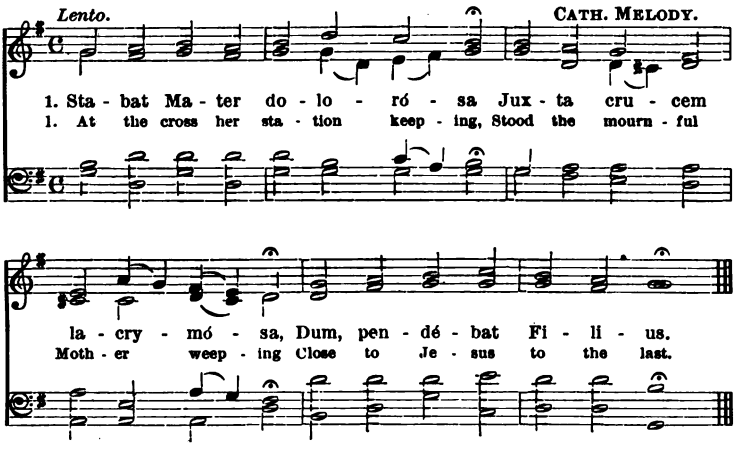
5 My Jesus! say, who dared to nail
Those tender feet of Thine;
And whose the arm that raised the lance
To pierce that Heart divine.
Cho.—'Tis I have thus, etc.

6 And, Mary! who has murdered thus
Thy loved and only One?
Canst thou forgive the blood-stained hand
That robbed thee of thy Son?

CHO.—'Tis I have thus ungrateful been
To Jesus and to thee;
Forgive me for thy Jesus' sake,
And pray to Him for me.

60 Stabat Mater.

Lam. i. 12: "Oh, all ye that pass by the way, attend, and see if there be any sorrow like to my sorrow."



2 Cujus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátam, et doléntem,
Pertransívit gládius.

3 O quam tristis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater Unigéniti.

4 Quæ mœrébat, et dolébat,
Pia Mater, dum vidébat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5 Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício?

6 Quis non posset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio?

7 Pro peccátis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.

2 Through her heart His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had passed.

3 Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotton One!

4 Christ above in torment hangs
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

5 Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?

6 Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain.
In that Mother's pain untold?

7 Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender child
All with bloody scourges rent.

8 Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

9 Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

10 Fac ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.

11 Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.

12 Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13 Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.

14 Juxta Crúcem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

15 Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára;
Fac me tecum plángere.

16 Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

17 Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me Cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.

18 Flammis ne urar succénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judícii.

19 Christe, cum sit hinc exíre
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palman victóriæ.

20 Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut animæ donétur
Paradísi glória. AMEN.

8 For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till his spirit forth He sent.

9 O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.

10 Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

11 Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew,
Of my Saviour crucified.

12 Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

13 Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.

14 By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give,

15 Virgin of all virgins best;
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine.

16 Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death.
Of that dying Son of thine.

17 Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away.

18 Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die
In His awful judgment day.

19 Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy cross my victory.

20 While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee. AMEN.

V. Christus factus est pro nobis obédiens usque ad mortem.
R. Mortem autem crucis.

V. Christ was made for us obedient unto death.
R. Even unto the death of the cross.

61 The Litany of the Passion of Christ.

Andante animato. J. RICHARDSON.

1. By the blood that flowed from Thee In Thy bit - ter a - go - ny,

By the scourge so meek - ly borne, By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn.

CHORUS.

Je - su, Sav-iour, hear our cry! Thou wert suff'ring once as we:

Hear the lov - ing li - ta - ny We, thy chil - dren sing to Thee.

2 By the thorns that crowned Thy head,
By Thy sceptre of a reed,
By Thy footstep faint and slow,
Weighed beneath Thy cross of woe.

CHO.—Jesu, Saviour, etc.

3 By the nails and pointed spear,
By Thy people's cruel jeer,
By Thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for Thy foes.

CHO.—Jesu, Saviour, etc,

4 By the darkness thick as night,
Blotting out the sun from sight;
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting breath.

CHO.—Jesu, Saviour, etc.

5 By Thy weeping mother's woe,
By the sword that pierced her through,
When in anguish standing by,
On the cross she saw Thee die.

CHO.—Jesu, Saviour, etc.

The Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

1 Pet. i. 28: "You were not redeemed with corruptible things as gold or silver . . . but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb unspotted and undefiled."

E. BRAY.

Andante religioso.

mf *f*

1. Blood is the price of Heav-en, All sin that price exceeds; Oh, come to be for -
2. While the fierce scourges fall, The precious blood still pleads; In front of Pi -

pp *mf*

giv - en, He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds! Un-der the ol - live-boughs,
late's hall. He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds! Beneath the thorny crown

p *cres.*

Fall - ing like ru - by beads; The blood drops from His brow; He bleeds my
The crim-son foun-tain speeds; See how it trick - les down; He bleeds my

f *pp ritard.*

Saviour bleeds! The blood drops from His brow; He bleeds my Saviour bleeds!
Sav-iour bleeds See how it trick-les down; He bleeds my Saviour bleeds!

3 Bearing the fatal wood,
His band of saints He leads,
Marking the way with blood:
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds!
On Calvary His shame
With blood still intercedes;
‖:His open wounds proclaim
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds!:‖

4 He hangs upon the tree,—
Hangs there for my misdeeds;
He sheds His blood for me;
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds
His blood is flowing still:
My thirsty soul it feeds;
‖:He lets me drink my fill:
He bleeds, my Saviour bleeds!:‖

63 Praise to the Most Precious Blood.

Heb. xii. 24: "But you are come to Jesus the mediator of the New Testament, and to the sprinkling of blood, which speaketh better than that of Abel.

NOVELLO.

Moderato.

1. Hail, Jesus! hail! who for my sake Sweet blood from Mary's veins didst take, And shed it all for me, . . And shed it all for me. . .

O, bless-ed be my Sav-iour's blood, My life, my light, my on - ly good, My life, my light, my on - ly good, To all e - ter - ni - ty. . . .

2 To endless ages let us praise
The Precious Blood, whose price could raise
‖:The world from wrath and sin;:‖
Whose streams our inward thirst appease,
‖:And heal the sinner's worst disease,:‖
If he but bathe therein.

3 O Sweetest Blood, that can implore
Pardon of God, and heaven restore,
‖:The heaven which sin had lost;:‖
While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,
‖:What Jesus shed still intercedes:‖
For those who wronged Him most.

4 Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells
Of Christ's own Sacred Blood excels
‖:Earth's best and highest bliss;:‖
The ministers of wrath divine
‖:Hurt not the happy hearts that shine:‖
With those red drops of His!

5 Ah, there is joy amid the saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
‖:When this sweet song we raise:‖
Oh, louder then, and louder still,
‖:Earth with one mighty chorus fill,:‖
The Precious Blood to praise!

64 Another Hymn of Praise to the Most Precious Blood.

1 John i. 7: "And the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."

SOLO. REV. A. POLICE, S.M.

Largo.

1. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Who in bit-ter pains, Poured for me the life-blood,
2. Blest through endless ages Be the precious stream, Which from endless torment

From His sa-cred veins! Grace and life e-ter-nal
Doth the world re-deem! There the faint-ing spi-rit

rall.

In that blood I find; Blest be His com-passion, In-fin-ite-ly kind.
Drinks of life her fill; There as in a fountain Laves herself at will.

CHORUS.

Animato. *rall.*

Lift ye, then, your voices, Swell the mighty flood, Loud-er still and loud-er,

a tempo. *rall.*

Praise the precious blood; Loud-er still and louder, Praise the precious blood.

3 Oh, the blood of Jesus
Soothes the Father's ire;—
Opes the gate of heaven;—
Quells eternal fire.
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

CHO.—Lift ye, then, etc.

4 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles;
Heaven is filled with joy.

CHO.—Lift ye, then, etc.

65 The Wonderful Power of the Cross of Christ.

1 Cor. i. 23: "To the Jews a stumbling-block and to the Gentiles foolishness; but to them that are called it is the power of God"—"in that sign thou shalt conquer."

(ANOTHER TUNE, No. 2.)

Cantabile. ANCIENT AIR.

1. The cross, the cross! oh, bid it rise, 'Mid clouds a-bout it curled, In bold re-lief a-gainst the skies, Be-held by all the world;

CHORUS.

A sign to my-riads far and wide, On ev-'ry ho-ly fane, Meet em-blem of the cru-ci-fied, For our tran-gressions slain.

2 The cross, the cross! with solemn vow
And fervent prayer to bless,
Upon the new-born infant's brow
The hallowed seal impress;
A token that in coming years,
All else esteemed but loss,
He will press on through foes and fears,
The soldier of the cross.

3 The cross, the cross! upon the heart
O seal the signet well,
A safeguard sweet against each art
And stratagem of hell:
A hope when other hopes shall cease,
And worth all hopes beside—
The Christian's blessedness and peace,
His joy and only pride.

4 The cross, the cross! ye heralds blest,
Who in the saving name,
Go forth to the lands with sin opprest,
The cross of Christ proclaim!
And so 'mid idols lifted high,
In truth and love revealed,
It may be seen by every eye.
And stricken souls be healed.

5 The cross, dear Church, the world is dark,
And wrapt in shades of night;
Yet, lift but up within thy ark
This source of living light—
This emblem of our heavenly birth
And claim to things divine—
So thou shalt go through all the earth,
And "conquer in this sign."

66 The Descent of Jesus Christ to Limbus.

"He descended into Hell."

Ps. xv. 10: "Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; nor wilt Thou give Thy Holy One to see corruption."

(TUNE AS FOR NO. 57.)

1 Thousands of years had come and gone,
And slow the ages seemed to move
To those expectant souls that filled
That prison-house of patient love.

2 It was a weary watch of theirs,
But onward still their hopes would press;
Captives they were, yet happy too,
In their contented weariness.

3 As noiseless tides the ample depths
Of some capacious harbor fill,
So grew the calm of that dread place
Each day with increase swift and still.

4 But see! how hushed the crowd of souls!
Whence comes the light of upper day?
What glorious form is this that finds
Through central earth its ready way?

5 'Tis God! 'tis Man! the living soul
Of Jesus, beautiful and bright,
The first-born of created things,
Flushed with a pure resplendent light.

6 'Tis Mary's Child! Eve saw Him come;
She flew from Joseph's haunted side,
And worshipped, first of all that crowd,
The soul of Jesus crucified.

7 So after four long thousand years,
Faith reached her end, and Hope her aim,
And from them as they passed away,
Love lit her everlasting flame!

EASTER-TIDE.

"The third day He rose again from the dead."

Of all the seasons of the liturgical year Easter-Tide is, by far, the richest in mystery. Easter, we might even say, is the summit of the mystery of the sacred liturgy — the *feast of feasts* — the *solemnity of solemnities*. The holy longings of Advent, the sweet joys of Christmas, the severe truths of Septuagesima, the contrition and penance of Lent, the heart-rending sight of the Passion,— all were given us as preliminaries, as paths to the sublime and glorious Pasch, which is now ours. On Easter Day God regains, by the resurrection of the Man-God, His creation renewed;— on this day the whole human race hath risen to immortality together with Jesus. Cor. xv. 21: "By a man came death; and by a man the resurrection of the dead; and, as in Adam all die, so also in Christ all shall be made alive." On this day the old law is abolished and the new law begins; the figures have given place to the reality. The anniversary of the Resurrection is, therefore, a great day, a day of joy, the day by excellence, the holiest of days, the Lord's day. Let us sing therefore —

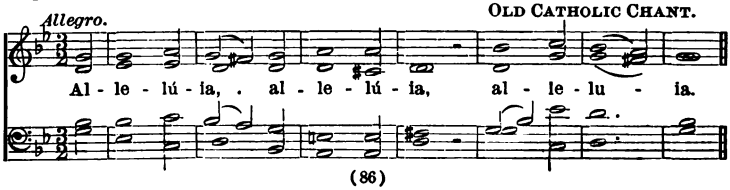
Ant. (x.) Hæc dies, quam fecit Dóminus: exultémus et lætémur in ea.

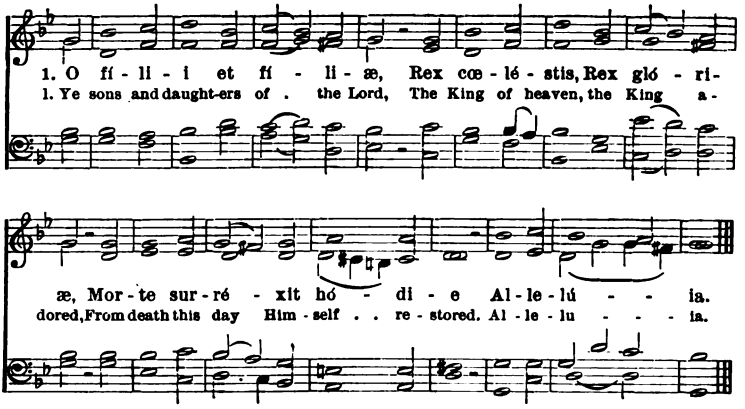
Ant. This is the day which the Lord hath made: let us be glad and rejoice therein.

Allelúia, Allelúia, Allelúia.
Allelúia, Allelúia, Allelúia.
Allelúia, Allelúia, Allelúia.

67 The Description of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

OLD CATHOLIC CHANT.





2 Et mane prima Sábbati
Ad óstium monuménti
Accessérunt discípuli Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

3 In albis sedens ángelus
Prœdíxit muliéribus:
"In Galilœa est Dóminus, Allelúia."
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

4 Discípulis adstántibus,
In médio stetit Christus,
Dicens: "pax vobis ómnibus," Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

5 Ut intelléxit Dydimus,
Quia surréxerat Jesus,
Remánsit fere dúbius, Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

6 Vide, Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incrédulus, Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

7 Quando Thomas vidit Christum
Pedes, manus, latus suum;
Dixit, tu es Deus meus, Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

8 Beáti qui non vidérunt,
Et fírmiter credidérunt;
Vitam æternam habébunt, Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc.

9 In hoc festo sanctíssimo,
Sit laus et jubilátio,
Benedicámus Dómino, Allelúia.
CHO.—Allelúia, etc. AMEN.

2 On Sunday morn at break of day
The holy women went their way,
To see the tomb where Jesus lay.
CHO.—Alleluia.

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three:
"Your Lord hath gone to Galilee."
CHO.—Alleluia.

4 That night th' Apostles met in fear,
But Christ did in the midst appear:
"My peace," He saith, "be on all here!"
CHO.—Alleluia.

5 But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
Wherefore again there came the Lord:
CHO.—Alleluia.

6 "Behold My side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be."
CHO.—Alleluia.

7 When Thomas saw that wounded side,
The truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
CHO.—Alleluia.

8 Oh, blest are they who have not seen
Their Lord, and yet believe in Him;
Eternal life awaiteth them.
CHO.—Alleluia.

9 On this most holy Day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise.
CHO.—Alleluia. AMEN.

68 Christ hath truly risen. Alleluia.

Matt. xxviii. 5: "You seek Jesus, who was crucified: He is not here, for He is risen, as He said."

Allegro sostenuto. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

TUTTI.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Christians, haste your vows to pay:
2. Christ, the Vic - tim un - de - filed, Man to God hath rec - on - ciled:

Of - fer ye your prais - es meet At the Pas-chal Vic - tim's feet,
When in strange and aw - ful strife Met to - geth - er death and life;

For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin-ner's stead.
Chris-tians, on this hap - py day Haste with joy your vows to pay.

Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die.
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die.

CHORUS. *rall.*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

3 Say, O wond'ring Mary, say,
What thou sawest on thy way,
"I beheld, where Christ had lain,
Empty tomb and angels twain;
I beheld the glory bright
Of the rising Lord of light.
Christ my hope is risen again;
Now He lives, and lives to reign."
CHO.—Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

4 Christ, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal hope on high;
Hail, thou King of victory;
Hail, thou Prince of life adored:
Help and save us, gracious Lord.
CHO.—Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

69 Christ is risen! the Conqueror of Death.

1 Cor. xv. 55: "Christ is risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep: O Death, where is thy victory? O Death, where is thy sting?

OLD CATH. MELODY.

Spiritoso.

1. All hail! dear Conque - ror! All hail! O what a vic - to - ry is
2. Thou cam-est at the dawn of day; Arm - ies of souls a - round Thee

Thine! How beautiful Thy strength ap-pears, Thy crimson wounds how bright they were, Blessed spirits thronging to a - dore Thy flesh, so mar-vel-lous, so

shine! How beau-ti - ful Thy strength appears, Thy crim-son wounds how bright they shine! fair, Blessed spirits thronging to a - dore Thy flesh so marvel - lous, so fair.

3 The everlasting Godhead lay
Shrouded within those limbs Divine,
‖: Nor left untenanted one hour
That sacred human heart of Thine. :‖

4 They worshiped Thee, those ransomed souls,
With the fresh strength of love let free;
‖: They worshipped joyously, and thought
Of Mary while they looked on Thee. :‖

5 And Thou too, soul of Jesus, Thou
Towards that sacred flesh didst yearn,
‖: And for the beatings of that heart
How ardently Thy love did burn! :‖

6 They worshipped while the beauteous soul
Paused by the body's wounded side:—
‖: Bright flashed the cave—before them stood
The living Jesus glorified. :‖

7 Down, down, all lofty things on earth,
And worship Him with joyous dread!
‖: O sin! thou art undone by love!
O death! thou art discomfited! :‖

8 Ye heavens, how sang ye in your courts,
How sang the angelic choirs that day,
‖: When from His tomb the imprisoned God,
Like the strong sunrise broke away! :‖

9 Oh, I am burning so with love,
I fear lest I should make too free;
‖: Let me lie silent, and adore
Thy glorified Humanity. :‖

10 Ah! now Thou sendest me sweet tears;
Fluttered with love my spirits fail—
‖: What shall I say? Thou know'st my heart;
All hail! dear Conqueror! all hail. :‖

70 Christ is risen! the Prince of Peace.

John xx. 19: "Now when it was late, that same day, the first of the week, and the doors were shut, where the disciples were gathered together for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and said to them, Peace be to you."

Allegretto. CATH. MELODY.

1. To Christ, the Prince of Peace, ... And Son of God most
2. Deep in His heart for us . . . . . The wound of love He

High; . . . The Fa - ther of the world to come, Sing we with ho - ly joy.
bore; . . That love with which He still inflames The hearts that Him adore.

3 O Jesu! Victim blest!
What else but love divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of Thine?

4 O fount of endless life!
O spring of waters clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near.

5 Hide me in Thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace thro' life, in death
Thine immortality.

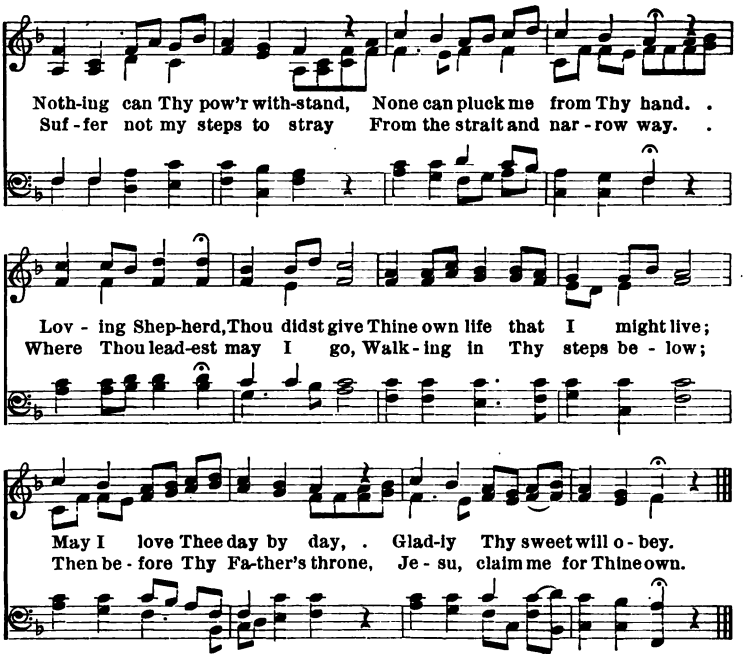
6 Praise to the Father be;
Praise to His only Son;
Praise to the blessed Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

71 Christ is risen! the Good Shepherd.

John x. 14: "The Good Shepherd giveth His life for His sheep."

Allegro. GERMAN CHORALE.

1. Lov-ing Shep-herd of Thy sheep, Keep me, Lord, in safe-ty keep; . .
2. Lov-ing Shep-herd, ev - er near, Teach me still Thy voice to hear; . .



72 Litany of the Resurrection of Jesus.

(SAME TUNE AS PRECEDING — OR AS FOR No. 33.)

1 By the first bright Easter-day,
When the stone was rolled away;
By the glory round Thee shed
At Thy rising from the dead,—

CHO.—King of glory, hear our cry;
Make us soon Thy joys to see;
Hear the loving Litany
We Thy children sing to Thee.

2 By Thy Mother's fond embrace;
By her joy to see Thy face,
When all bright in radiant bloom,
Thee she welcomed from the tomb,

CHO.—King of glory, etc.

3 By the joy of Magdalen,
When she saw Thee once again,
And, entranced in rapture sweet,
Knelt to kiss Thy sacred feet,—

CHO.—King of glory, etc.

4 By their joy who greeted Thee
'Mid the hills of Galilee;
By Thy keys of might divine,
Vested in St. Peter's line,—

CHO.—King of glory, etc.

5 By Thy parting blessing given
As Thou didst ascend to heaven;
By the cloud of living light
That received Thee out of sight,—

CHO.—King of glory, etc.

73 Hymn for Low Sunday, at Vespers.

GREGORIAN.

Dominante.

FINALE. 1. Ad ré - gi - as ag - ni da - pes Sto - lis a - míc - ti
1. Now at the Lamb's high roy - al feast In robes of saint - ly

cán - di - dis, ... Post trán - si - tum ma - ris Ru - bri
white we sing, ... Through the Red Sea in safe - ty brought

Chris - to ca - ná - mus Prín - ci - pi. A - - MEN.
By Je - sus our im - mor - tal King.

2 Divína cujus Cháritas
Sacrum propínat sánguinem,
Almíque membra corporis
Amor sacérdos ímmolat.

3 Sparsum cruórem póstibus
Vastátor horret ángelus:
Fugítque divísum mare:
Mergúntur hostes flúctibus.

4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Paschális idem víctima,
Et pura puris méntibus
Sinceritátis ázyma.

5 O vera cœli víctima,
Subjécta cui sunt tártara,
Solúta mortis víncula,
Recépta vitæ præmia.

6 Victor subáctis ínferis
Trophæa Christus éxplicat,
Cœlóque apérto, súbditum
Regem tenebrárum trahit.

7 Ut sis perénne méntibus
Paschále Jesu gaúdium,
A morte dira críminum
Vitæ renátos líbera.

2 O depth of love! for us He drinks!
The chalice of His agony;
For us a Victim on the Cross
He meekly lays Him down to die.

3 And as the avenging angel passed
Of old the blood-besprinkled door;
As the cleft sea a passage gave,
Then closed to whelm th'Egyptians o'er:

4 So Christ our Paschal Sacrifice,
Has brought us safe all perils through;
While for unleavened bread we need
But heart sincere and purpose true.

5 Hail, purest Victim Heaven could find,
The powers of Hell to overthrow!
Who didst the chains of Death destroy;
Who dost the prize of Life bestow.

6 Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!
To Thee alone belongs the crown:
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarred,
And dragged the Prince of darkness down.

7 O Jesu! from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be
The everlasting paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

8 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito
In sempitérna sæcula.

AMEN.

8 Now to the Father and the Son,
Who rose from death, be glory given;
With Thee, O holy Comforter,
Henceforth by all in earth and Heaven.

AMEN.

V. Mane nobíscum Dómine. Allelúia.
R. Quóniam advesperáscit. Allelúia.

V. Abide with us, Lord. Alleluia.
R. For it is now towards evening. Alleluia.

THE ASCENSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

"He ascended into Heaven."

"This solemnity," says St. Bernard, "is both a glorious one for Christ, and one full of sweetness for us. It is, indeed, the consummation of all the mysteries of our Saviour's life, the happy termination of His mission in this world, and one of the greatest proofs of His Divinity. To us it brings comfort to think that Christ has entered into His glory; and that He has ascended into heaven, our King and Saviour, our Father, our Precursor, our Chief, our Advocate, our Mediator, our Pontiff.

74 Hymn for Ascension, at Vespers.

(TUNE AS FOR NO. 35, OR PRECEDING.)

1 Salútis humánæ Sator,
Jesu volúptas córdium,
Orbis redémpti cónditor,
Et casta lux amántium.

2 Qua victus es cleméntia,
Ut nostra ferres crímina:
Mortem subíres ínnocéns,
A morte nos ut tólleres?

3 Perrúmpis infernum chaos
Vinctis caténas détrahis,
Victor triúmpho nóbili
Ad déxteram Patris sedes.

4 Te cogat indulgéntia,
Ut damna nostra sárcias:
Tuíque vultus cómpotes
Dites beáto lúmine.

5 Tu dux ad astra, et sémita,
Sis meta nostris córdibus,
Sis lacrymárum gaúdium,
Sis dulce vitæ præmium.

AMEN.

1 O Thou pure light of souls that love,
True joy of every human breast,
Sower of life's immortal seed,
Our Maker, and Redeemer blest!

2 What wondrous pity Thee o'ercame,
To make our guilty load Thine own,
And sinless, suffer death and shame,
For our transgressions to atone!

3 Thou, bursting Hades open wide,
Didst all the captive souls unchain:
And thence to Thy dread Father's side
With glorious pomp ascend again.

4 Jesu! may pity Thee compel
To heal the wounds of which we die;
And take us in Thy Light to dwell,
Who for Thy blissful Presence sigh.

5 Be Thou our guide, be Thou our goal;
Be Thou our pathway to the skies;
Our joy, when sorrow fills the soul:
In death our everlasting prize.

AMEN.

First Vespers.

V. Ascéndit Deus in jubilatióne. Allelúia.
R. Et Dóminus in voce tubæ. Alleluia.

V. God hath gone up with triumph. Alleluia.
R. And the Lord with the sound of the trumpet. Alleluia.

Second Vespers.

V. Dóminus in cœlo. Allelúia.
R. Parávit sedem suam. Allelúia.

V. In heaven the Lord. Alleluia.
R. Hath prepared His throne. Alleluia.

75 Description of the Ascension of our Lord.

Acts i. 9: "And when He had said these things, while they looked on. He was raised up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."

Allegretto. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. Twice twen-ty days have come and gone, Since Thou didst pass the seal-ed stone; O Je - sus, live for ev - er! O Je - sus, live for ev - er! Now on the brow of O - liv - et With that lov'd band Thou ling'rest yet; Sweet Je - sus, live for ev - er! Sweet Je - sus, live for ev - er.

2 Soft is the summer sun, and high
Floateth a cloud in deep blue sky;
‖: O Jesus, live for ever! :‖
Once more Thy mother near Thee stands,
With tender gaze and folded hands;
‖: Sweet Jesus, live for ever! :‖

3 Th' Eternal gates of Heaven unbar,
They spy the victor from afar;
‖: O Jesus, live for ever! :‖
One blessing more—earth sinks away,
The cloud receives Him! Mother, pray!
‖: Sweet Jesus, live for ever! :‖

4 Bright angels throng the pomp to swell,
With souls set free from death and hell;
‖: O Jesus, live for ever! :‖
Earth may Thy flight no longer stay,
Man triumphs, heaven is won for aye;
‖: Sweet Jesus, live for ever! :‖

5 Oh, glorious train rejoicing move
On wings of gladness, wings of love;
‖: O Jesus, live for ever! :‖
To Thee Redeemer, Man Divine,
Praise in the highest, Lord, be Thine!
‖: Sweet Jesus, live for ever! :‖

JESUS CHRIST TAKES POSSESSION OF THE THRONE OF GOD.

"Sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty."

Mark xvi. 19: "And the Lord Jesus . . . was taken up into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God."

76 Jesus is our God.

Heb. i. 8: "But to the Son (He saith): Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever."

Andante, religioso. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. Je - sus is God! the sol - id earth, The o - cean broad and bright, The count-less stars, like gold - en dust, That strew the skies at night; The wheel-ing storm, the dread-ful fire, The pleasant glad-some air, The sum - mer's sun, the win - ter's frost, His own cre - a - tions were.

2 Jesus is God! the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's cross true God;
He Who in heaven eternal reigned,
In time on earth abode.

3 Jesus is God! let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill;
All are worth while, for all are meant
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If only by our faith we own
The Godhead of our Lord.

4 Jesus is God! Oh, could I now
But compass land and sea,
To teach and tell this single truth,
How happy should I be!
Oh, had I but an angel's voice,
I would proclaim aloud,
Jesus, the good, the beautiful,
Is everlasting God.

5 Jesus is God! If on the earth
This blessed faith decays,
More tender must our love become,
More plentiful our praise.
We are not angels, but we may
Down in earth's corners kneel,
And multiply sweet acts of love,
And murmur what we feel.

77 Jesus is our King. Jesus Christ reigns! The Eternal King, our Friend, our Spouse, our Love.

Ps. xxiii. 7: "Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates; and the King of glory shall enter in."

Ps. lxxi. 8: "And He shall rule from sea to sea."

Apoc. xix. 16: "And He hath on His garment and on His thigh written: King of kings and Lord of lords."

"LAUDATE DOMINUM."

Allegro.

1. O Je - su, King most won-der-ful, Thou Con-que - ror re-nowned,
2. O King of glo - ry, King of might, From Whom all grac-es come;

Thou sweet-ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In Whom all joys are found;
O Beau - ty, Hon - or in - fi - nite, Of our ce - les - tial home;

CHORUS.
Animato.

Thee may our tongues for ev - er bless, Thee may we love a - lone; . . And ev - er in our lives express The im-age of Thine own.
Thy love - ly pres - ence shines so clear Through ev - 'ry sense and way, . That souls which once have seen Thee near, See all things else decay.

3 O King of Love, Thy blessed fire,
Does such sweet flames excite,
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.
When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.

4 Come then, dear Lord, possess my heart,
Chase thence the shades of night;
Come, pierce it with Thy flaming dart
And ever-shining light.
Then I'll for ever Jesus sing,
And with the saints rejoice:
And both my heart and tongue shall bring
Their tribute to my King.

5 O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire:
O Jesu, spotless virgin flower,
Our life and joy; to Thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power,
Through all eternity.

6 My God, O Goodness Infinite,
My life's true Life art Thou;
Flame of my heart, my Spouse most sweet,
My love to Thee I vow.
Jesus, for Thee I pine away,
My love, and my desire;
And, more enamored day by day,
I burn with heavenly fire.

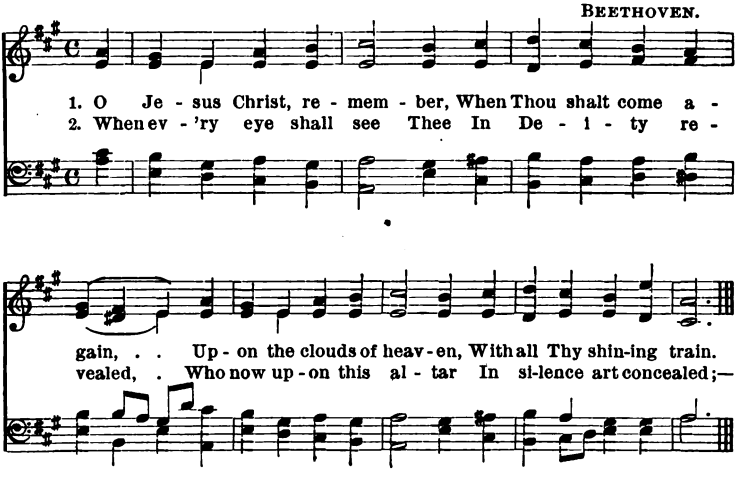
78 Jesus Christ is to be our Judge.

"From thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead."

Matt. xxiv. 30: "And they shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with great power and majesty."

Fifty Days' Indulgence: "My sweetest Jesus, be not Thou my Judge but my Saviour."

BEETHOVEN.



3 Remember, then, O Saviour,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee;

4 That here I owned Thy presence,
And did not Thee deny;
And glorified Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.

5 Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise;
Be Thou the light and honor
And glory of my days;

6 Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.

WHITSUNDAY OR PENTECOST.

"I believe in the Holy Ghost."

The Christian Pentecost, prefigured by the ancient one of the Jews, is of the number of the feasts that were instituted by the Apostles. It ranks in the Liturgy on an equality with the Paschal solemnity. The Pasch is the redemption of man by the victory of Christ; Pentecost is the Holy Ghost taking possession of man redeemed. *Sunday*, already made holy by the creation of the light, and by the Resurrection of Jesus, receives to-day its final consecration by bringing to us the *Fulness* of God. On this day is accomplished the promise of our Saviour Who had said: "I am come to cast fire on the earth" (Luke xii. 49). On this day the Holy Ghost begins His mission into this world which, henceforward, is to be under His law. On this day the Church of Christ is established and the new law promulgated by St. Peter as by another Moses. On this day Mary, Mother of the Infant Church, receives a new sanctification in receiving a new title (Ps. xlv. 5). On this day all the Apostles of Christ are endowed with power from on high, and made ready for the great battle they are going to engage in (Luke xxiv. 49).

79 Sequence for Pentecost, at Mass.

(Indulgence of a hundred days, each time. Plenary once a month.)

OLD ENGLISH MELODY.

Andante pui.

1. Ve - ni, San - cte Spí - ri - tus, Et em - ít - te cœ - li - tus
1. Ho ly Spi - rit! Lord of Light! From the clear ce - les - tial height

Lu - cis tu - æ rá - dium. Ve - ni, pa - ter paú - pe-rum, Ve - ni, da - tor
Thy pure beam-ing radiance give. Come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor! Come with treasures

mú - ne-rum, Ve-ni, lu-men cór - di - um. A - men, Al-le - lu . . . ia.
which en-dure; Come Thou Light of all that live!

2 Consolátor óptime,
Dulcis hospes ánimæ,
Dulce refrigérium.
In labóre réquies
In æstu tempéries,
In fletu solátium.

3 O lux beatíssima,
Reple cordis íntima,
Tuórum fidélium.
Sine tuo númine,
Nihil est in hómine,
Nihil est innóxium.

2 Thou of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;
Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
Pleasant coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

4 Light immortal! Light Divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost beings fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All his good is turned to ill.

4 Lava quod est sórdidum,
Riga quod est áridum,
Sana quod est sáucium.
Flecte quod est rígidum,
Fove quod est frígidum
Rege quod est dévium.

5 Da tuis fidélibus
In te confidéntibus,
Sacrum septenárium.
Da virtútis méritum,
Da salútis éxitum
Da perénne gaúdium.

AMEN. ALLELUIA.

4 Heal our wounds—our strength renew,
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 Thou on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

AMEN. ALLELUIA.

80 Veni Sancte Spiritus—Another Translation.

Rom. viii. 14: "Whosoever are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God;"
Rom. viii 26: "Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmity."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante religioso.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, send down those beams Which sweetly flow in si - lent streams From Thy bright throne a-bove, O come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor; O come, Thou source of all our store; Come, fill our hearts with love.

2 O Thou of comforters the best;
O Thou, the soul's delightful guest,
The pilgrim's sweet relief;
Rest art Thou in our toil most sweet,
Refreshment in the noontide heat,
And solace in our grief.

3 O blessed Light of Life Thou art,
Fill with Thy light the inmost heart
Of those who trust in Thee.
Without Thy Godhead nothing can
Have any price or worth in man,
Nothing can harmless be.

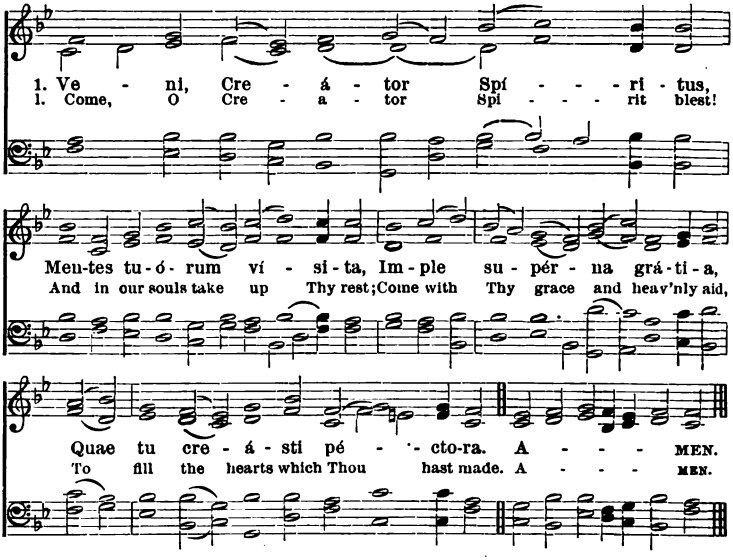
4 Lord, wash our sinful stains away,
Water from heaven our barren clay,
And all our wounds make whole.
Our stubborn wills to Thine bend low,
Our cold hearts make with love to glow,
Our wandering feet control.

5 Grant to Thy faithful, dearest Lord,
Whose only hope is in Thy word,
Thy sevenfold gift of grace;
Grant us in life Thy strength, that we
In peace may die, and ever be
In joy before Thy face. AMEN.

81 Hymn for Whit Sunday at Vespers.

(Indulgence of one hundred days each time. Plenary once a month.)

GREGORIAN.



2 Qui díceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, cháritas,
Et spiritális únctio.

3 Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus Patérnæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4 Accénde lumen sénsibus,
Infunde amórem córdibus,
Infírma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pérpeti.

5 Hostem repéllas lóngius,
Pacémque dones prótinus;
Ductóre sic te prævio
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6 Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore.

2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of Life! O Fire of Love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts art known
The finger of God's hand we own;
The promise of the Father Thou!
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

4 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

5 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

6 Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow,
The Father and the Son to know,
And Thee through endless times confessed,
Of both th'eternal Spirit blest.

7 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. AMEN.

7 All glory while the ages run
Be to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, the same to Thee.
O Holy Ghost, eternally. AMEN.

First Vespers.

v. Repléti sunt omnes Spíritu Sancto. Allelúia.
R. Et cœpérunt loqui. Allelúia.

v. They were all filled with the Holy Ghost. Alleluia.
R. And began to speak. Alleluia.

Second Vespers.

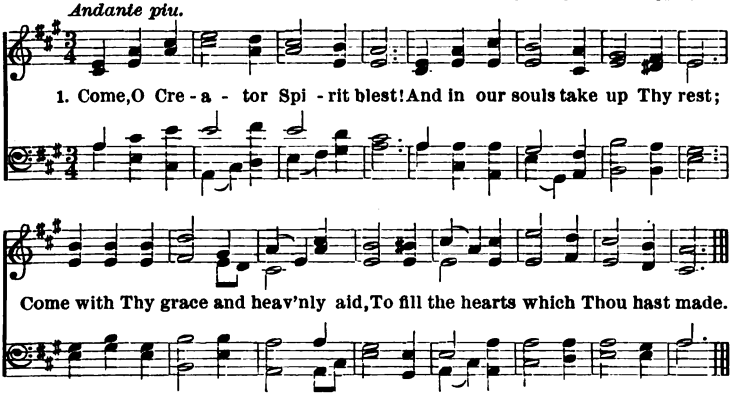
v. Loquebántur váriis linguis Apóstoli. Allelúia.
R. Magnália Dei. Allelúia.

v. The Apostles spake in divers tongues. Alleluia.
R. The wonderful works of God. Alleluia.

82 Hymn for Whit Sunday at Vespers.

(SECOND TUNE.)

CATHOLIC MELODY.



2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of Life! O Fire of Love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts are known,
The finger of God's hand we own;
The promise of the Father Thou
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

4 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

5 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

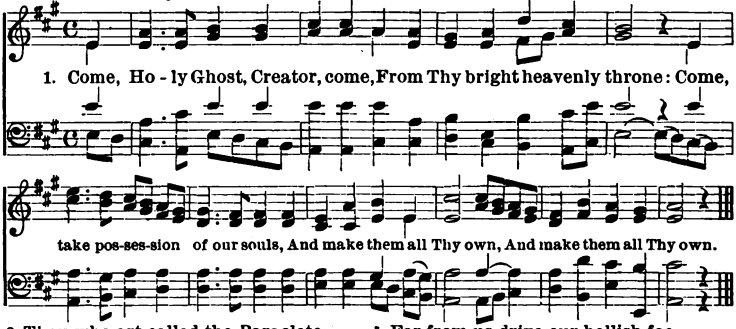
6 Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow,
The Father and the Son to know,
And Thee through endless times confessed,
Of both th'eternal Spirit blest.

7 All glory while the ages run
Be to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death, the same to Thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally. AMEN.

83 Veni Creator Spiritus. — Another Translation.

John xiv. 16: "I will ask the Father, and He shall give you another Paraclete, that He may abide with you for ever, the Spirit of truth."

Andante religioso. ANCIENT MELODY.



2 Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above;
The living Spring, the living Fire,
||: Sweet Unction and true Love. :||

3 Thou who art sevenfold in Thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise teaching little ones
||: To speak and understand. :||

4 Oh! guide our minds with Thy blest light,
With love our hearts inflame;
And with Thy strength which ne'er decays
||: Confirm our mortal frame. :||

5 Far from us drive our hellish foe,
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
||: Beneath Thy sacred wing. :||

6 Through Thee may we the Father know,
Through Thee th' Eternal Son,
And Thee the Spirit of them both,
||: Thrice blesséd Three in One. :||

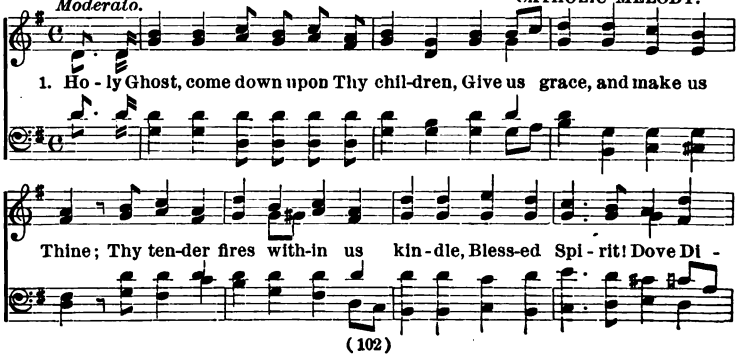
7 All glory to the Father be,
With His co-equal Son,
The like to Thee, great Paraclete,
||: While endless ages run. :|| AMEN.

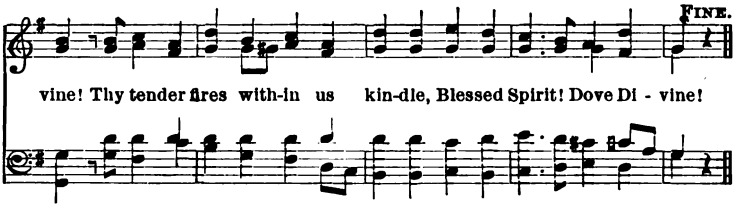
84 Another Invocation to the Holy Ghost.

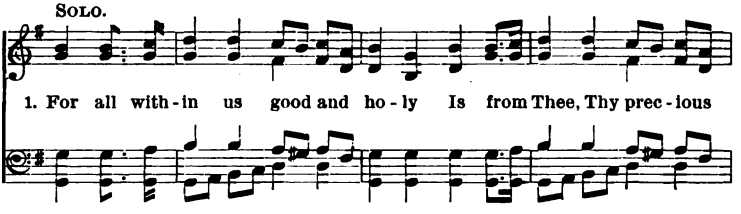
Rom. viii. 26: "The Spirit Himself asketh for us with unspeakable groanings."

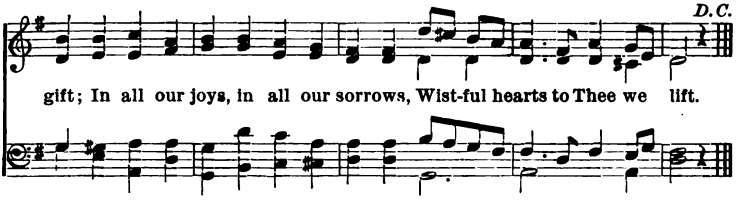
CHORUS.

Moderato. CATHOLIC MELODY.









2 For Thou to us art more than father,
More than sister, in Thy love,
So gentle, patient, and forbearing,
Holy Spirit! Heavenly Dove.

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

3 Oh, we have grieved Thee, gracious Spirit,
Wayward, wanton, cold are we;
And still our sins, new every morning,
Never yet have wearied Thee.

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

4 Dear Paraclete! how hast Thou waited
While our hearts were slowly turned!
How often hath Thy love been slighted,
While for us it grieved and burned.

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

5 Now if our hearts do not deceive us,
We would take Thee for our Lord:
O dearest Spirit! make us faithful
To Thy least and slightest word.

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

6 Ah! sweet Consoler, though we cannot
Love Thee as Thou lovest us,
Yet if Thou deign'st our hearts to kindle,
They will not be always thus.

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

7 With hearts so vile how dare we venture,
King of kings, to love Thee so?
And how canst Thou, with such compassion,
Bear so long with things so low?

CHO. — Holy Ghost, etc.

85 Hymn after Confirmation.

Ephes. i. 13: "You were signed with the Holy Spirit of promise who is the pledge of our inheritance."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Maestoso.

1. Signed with the cross that Je - sus bore, We kneel, and trembling-ly a - dore
Our King up - on His throne. The lights up - on the al - tar shine
A - round His Ma - jes - ty di - vine, Our God and Ma - ry's Son.

rall.

2 Now, in that presence dread and sweet,
His own dear Spirit we entreat,
Who sevenfold gifts had shed
On us, who fall before Him now,
Bearing the cross upon our brow,
On which our Master bled.

3 Spirit of wisdom turn our eyes
From earth and earthly vanities
To heavenly truths and love.
Spirit of understanding true,
Our souls with heavenly light endue,
To seek the things above.

4 Spirit of counsel be our guide;
Teach us, by earthly struggles tried,
Our heavenly crown to win.
Spirit of fortitude, Thy power
Be with us in temptation's hour
To keep us pure from sin.

5 Spirit of knowledge, lead our feet,
In Thine own paths so safe and sweet,
By angel footsteps trod;
Where Thou our Guardian true shalt be,
Spirit of gentle piety,
To keep us close to God.

6 But most of all, be ever near,
Spirit of God's most holy fear,
Within our inmost shrine;
Our souls with awful reverence fill,
To worship His most holy will,
All-righteous and divine.

7 So, dearest Lord, through peace or strife,
Lead us to everlasting life,
Where only rest can be;
And grant where'er our lot is cast,
We may in peace be brought at last
To Mary and to Thee.

HYMNS ON THE CHURCH AND THE POPE.

"The Holy Catholic Church."

The Church of Christ is the congregation or society of all the true followers of Jesus Christ throughout the whole world, united together in one body, under one Head.

Rom. xii. 5: "We being many are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another."

86 What a Happiness to belong to the True Church of Christ.

1 Tim. iii. 15: "The Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of truth."

W. A. LOCKAY.

Animato.

1. I am a faith-ful Ca-tho-lic, And Christian is my name, And
2. Je-ru-sa-lem, she is a-bove, Our cit-y and our home; But
3. Time writes no wrinkle on thy brow, For thou art ev-er young; Hail!

I be-lieve the Ho-ly Church In ev-'ry age the same.
af-ter that same pat-tern is The ho-ly cit-y Rome.
Rome, e-ter-nal cit-a-del, From whence our faith has sprung.

CHORUS.

The ho-ly an-cient Ro-man Church En-dur-ing firm-ly still, Where
Christ her King hath plant-ed her, Up-on St. Pe-ter's hill.

87 The Church of Rome alone stands the One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

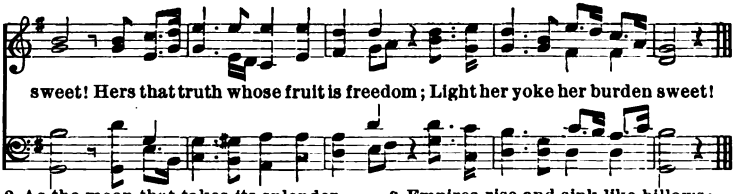
1 Tim. iii. 15: "Therefore she *alone* is "the true Church of Christ, the house of the living God, the pillar and ground of the Truth."

Allegro con moto. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Who is she that stands tri - um - - phant, Rock in strength upon the Rock, Like some cit - y crowned with tur-rets, Braving storm and earth-quake shock? Who is she her arms ex - tend - ing In blessing o'er a world re - stor'd; All the anthems of cre - a - tion Lift-ing to cre - a - tion's Lord?

CHORUS.

Hers the king-dom, hers the scep-tre! Kneel, ye na - tions, at her feet! Hers that truth whose fruit is free - dom; Light her yoke; her bur - den



2 As the moon that takes its splendor
From a sun unseen all night,
So from Christ, the Sun of Justice,
Evermore she draws her light.
Hers alone the hand of healing,
The Bread of Life, the absorbing key:
The Word Incarnate is her Bridegroom,
The Spirit hers, His temple, she.

CHO.—Hers the kingdom, etc.

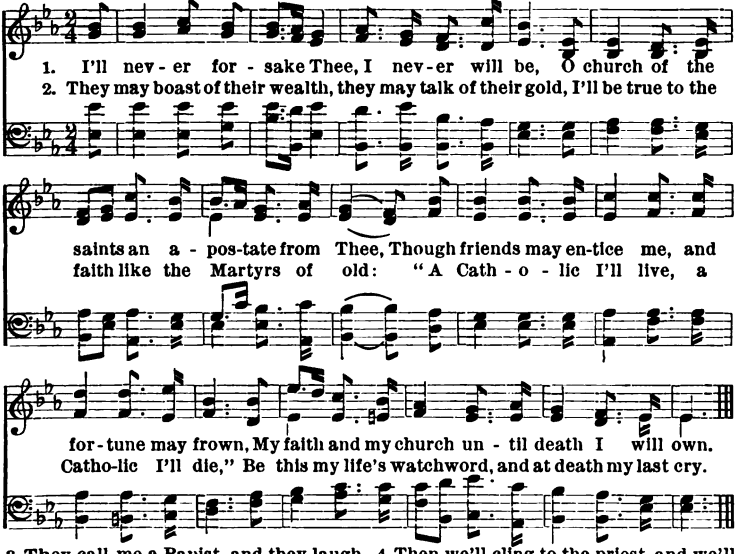
3 Empires rise and sink like billows;
Their place knoweth them no more:
Glorious as the star of morning
She o'erlooks the wild uproar.
Hers the household all embracing;
Hers the vine that shadows earth:
Blest thy children, mighty mother!
Save the stranger at thy hearth!

CHO.—Hers the kingdom, etc.

88 Rather Die than Forsake the Church.

Ps. cxxxvi. 5: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten; let my tongue cleave to my jaws, if I do not remember thee."

Firma con mente. REV. A. POLICE, S.M.



3 They call me a Papist, and they laugh at my creed;
'Tis the faith that will save in the dread hour of need.
Let them talk, let them laugh, but when death is at hand
The priest is the only true friend in the land.

4 Then we'll cling to the priest, and we'll cling to the Pope;
We'll cling to Christ's Vicar, for Christ is our hope;
We'll fight a good battle, and Mary the while,
From her throne in the skies, on her children will smile.

89 God Bless Our Pope.

Tertullian.—"Happy Rome! on which the Apostles poured out all their doctrine with their blood; where Peter had a like passion with the Lord; where Paul was crowned with an end like the Baptist's.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Allegro.

p

Chorus.

Allegro. *f* *ff*

God bless our Pope, the great, the good. God bless our Pope,

p grazioso.

God bless our Pope, the great, the great, the good. God bless our

cres.

Pope, the great, the good. God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

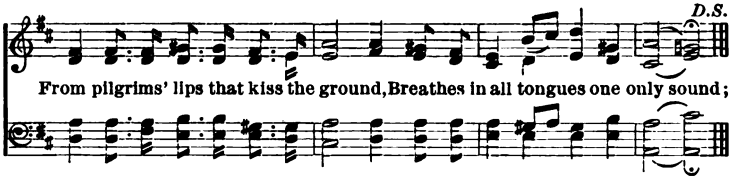
f *ff*

God bless our Pope, God bless our Pope, the great, the good, the great, the good.

Quartet. *Largo.*

p

1. Full in the panting heart of Rome, Beneath the Apostle's crowning dome,



2 The golden roof, the marble walls,
The Vatican's majestic halls,
The note redouble: till it fills
With echoes sweet the seven hills;

CHO.—God bless our Pope, etc.

3 Then surging through each hallowed gate,
Where martyrs glory, in peace, await,
It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
Peals over Alps, across the main:

CHO.—God bless our Pope, etc.

4 From torrid South to frozen North,
The wave harmonious stretches forth;
Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's
Than rings within our hearts and homes:

CHO.—God bless our Pope, etc.

5 For like the sparks of unseen fire,
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from heart to heart,
These words of countless children dart.

CHO.—God bless our Pope, etc.

HYMNS CONCERNING THE TWO GREAT PRIVILEGES OF THE CHURCH OF CHRIST, viz.: THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS, AND THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

I. "The Communion of Saints."

By the Communion of Saints we mean that all the members of the Church in heaven, on earth, and in purgatory, are in communion with each other, as being one body in Jesus Christ. Rom. xii. 5: "We being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another."

90 Hymn for All Saints, at Vespers.

(TUNE AS FOR No. 28 OR 12.)

1 Placáre, Chrste sérvulis,
Quibus Patris cleméntiam
Tuæ ad Tribúnal grátiæ
Patróna Virgo póstulat.

2 Et vos beáta, per novem
Distíncta gyros Agmina:
Antíqua cum praeséntibus,
Futúra damna pélite.

3 Apóstoli cum Vátibus
Apud sevérum Júdicem,
Veris reórum flétibus
Expóscite indúlgéntiam.

4 Vos purpuráti Mártyres,
Vos candidáti praemio
Confessiónis, éxules
Vocáte nos in pátriam.

5 Chórea casta Vírginum,
Et quos erémus íncolas
Transmísit astris Cœlitum
Locáte nos in sédibus.

6 Auférte gentem pérfidam
Credéntium de fínibus;
Ut unus omnes únicum
Ovíle nos Pastor regat.

1 O Christ, Thy guilty people spare!
Lo, bending at Thy gracious throne,
Thy Virgin Mother pours her prayer,
Imploring pardon for her own.

2 Ye Angels, happy evermore!
Who in your circles nine ascend,
As ye have guarded us before,
So still from harm our steps defend.

3 Ye Prophets and Apostles high!
Behold our penitential tears;
And plead for us when death is nigh,
And our all-searching Judge appears.

4 Ye Martyrs all! a purple band,
And Confessors, a white-robed train;
Oh, call us to our native land,
From this our exile, back again.

5 And ye, O choirs of Virgins chaste,
Receive us to your seats on high;
With Hermits whom the desert waste
Sent up of old unto the sky.

6 Drive from the flock, O Spirits blest!
The false and faithless race away;
That all within one fold may rest,
Secure beneath one Shepherd's sway.

7 Deo Patri sit glória,
Natóque Patris único,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In sempitérna sæcula. AMEN.

7 To God the Father glory be,
And to His sole-begotten Son;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run. AMEN.

First Vespers.

v. Lætámini in Dómino, et exultáte justi.
R. Et gloriámini omnes recti corde.

v. Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord.
R. And be joyful all ye that are right of heart.

Second Vespers.

v. Exultábunt Sancti in glória.
R. Lætabúntur in cubilibus suis.

v. Thy Saints shall rejoice in glory.
R. And shall be joyful in their beds.

90 The Feast of All Saints.

Apoc. vii. 9: "After this I saw a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and tribes, and people, and tongues, standing before the throne, and in the sight of the Lamb, clothed with white robes and palms in their hands."

SOLO.

Allegro con moto. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. All hail! bright feast of ju - bi - la - tion! Fall-ing like heav'nly ray o'er earth's drear gloom; Hail! glorious sons of Christ's salva - tion! Trophies of heav'n's eternal harvest home. Let myriad voices raise Triumphant songs of praise, Glo - ry to Si - on's King be given, . . While glorious armies bright All thrill with joyous light . . Of love's e - ter - nal gaze in heaven. . .

CHORUS.

2 See! see! angelic hosts are soaring,
Triumphant armies swell the heavenly throng;
List! while they bend, the Lamb adoring,
"Sanctus" resounds in one undying song.

CHO. — Let myriad, etc.

3 On highest throne, all brilliant glowing,
Supremely rules a bright majestic queen;
How swift bright streams of grace are flowing,
While Mary's love for exiled sons is seen.

CHO. — Let myriad, etc.

4 O blessed throngs, as incense burning,
Let prayer ascend to great Jehovah's throne;
Sweet mercy asks and soothes our yearning,
Till toil-worn spirits to their rest are flown.

CHO. — Let myriad, etc.

5 Earth's joys all fade, and life grows weary,
Whene'er our hearts are turned to home of love;
And while the shades of night fall dreary,
We sigh for realms of endless days above.

CHO. — Let myriad, etc.

91 Colloquy between the Church Militant and the Church Triumphant.

Ps. xxx. 20: "Oh! how great is the multitude of Thy sweetness, O Lord, which Thou hast hidden for them that fear Thee!"

1ST CHORUS. CHURCH MILITANT BY THE CONGREGATION.

1. From your blissful thrones of glo-ry, Look on us, O ye e - lect;
Tell us what re - pays your combat, Tell us what we may ex - pect?

2D CHORUS. CHURCH TRIUMPHANT, BY CHOIR.

Our de-lights no one can ut - ter, Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,
rall.
Nor can mortals feel the pleasure, That for us God hath re-serv - ed.

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

2 Ye bright martyr throng, whose courage
Never quailed amid the strife;
What is now to be your portion
After giving up your life?

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

We, with waving palms, all standing,
And with banners bright unfurled,
Sing for ever, alleluia,
To the Saviour of the world.

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

3 Famous doctors, ye, whose voices
Have resounded here below,
By what new and wondrous doctrines
Are your minds enlightened now?

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

From the everlasting fountain
Of the unerring truth of God,
We are learning untold secrets
Ever in our blest abode.

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

4 Ye, whose unabated penance
Made the desert so renowned,
Hermits, tell us, for your rigors
What delight ye now have found?

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

For the pleasures we relinquished,
For our homes and friends below,
Joys delicious, pour in torrents,
Fill our hearts and overflow.

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

5 Ye, the virgins, whose betrothals
Bound you to a heavenly spouse,
With what favors does He own you,
Faithful to your threefold vows?

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

Happy brides, in spotless garments,
Close beside our Lord we throng;
Where the Lamb goes, there we follow,
While we sing the "unknown song."

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

6 As we gaze upon your glory,
Saints of God, in Heaven's own light,
Teach us how we too may join you,
How to win those crowns so bright?

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

Would you come where we have entered
Fight with all your strength and power;
Would you live the life eternal,
Die to self at every hour?

QUESTION.—*Solo.*

7 Ah! we shrink from pain and sorrow,
We are frightened when we hear;
We must live in constant struggles,
We must die to all that's dear.

ANSWER.—*Chorus.*

If the path be rough and thorny,
At the end all pain shall cease;
If the battle be a fierce one,
There shall be eternal peace!

PURGATORY.

Catechism: "By Purgatory we mean a place where souls suffer for a time after death on account of their sins. 1 Cor. iii. 15: 'Some shall be saved, yet so as by fire.' We are in communion with the souls in Purgatory by helping them with our prayers and good works."

Intercessory Prayers of the Church Militant for the Church Suffering in Purgatory.

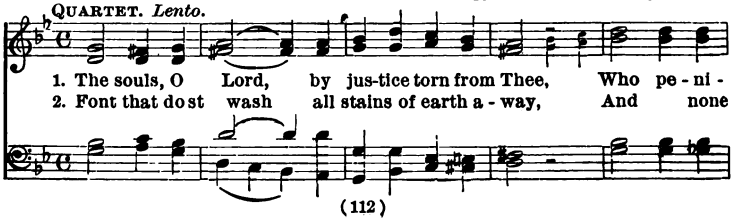
2 Mach. xii. 46: "It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from sins."

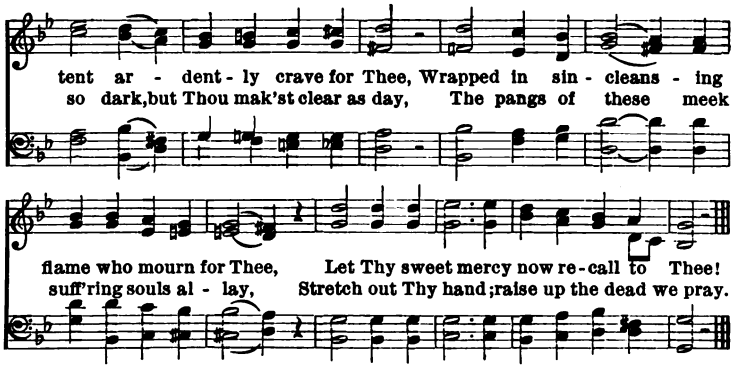
93 Supplication to Jesus for the Faithful Departed.

Job xix, 22: "Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me."

Arr. from LAMBILLOTTE.

QUARTET. *Lento.*

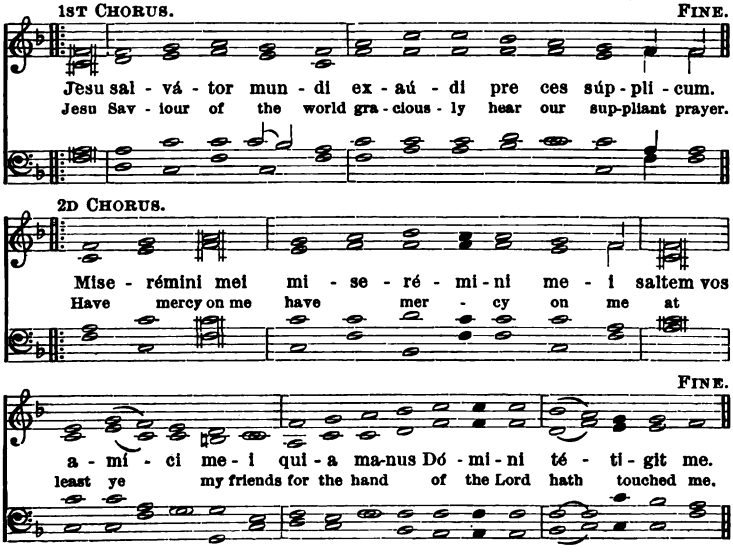


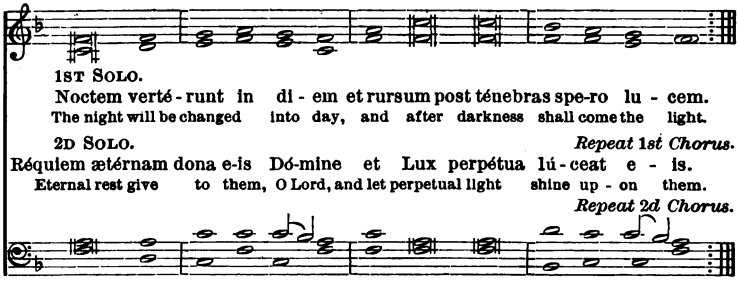


3 O Jesus! who in mercy redeemed all,
Release Thy captives from their fiery thrall;
E'en the least worthy, lamed by many a fall,
With saints and martyrs to Thy banquet call.

4 O Jesu! spare these souls so dear to Thee,
Who, in prison, so calmly wait for Thee;
Hasten, O Lord, and bid them come to Thee,
Their glorious home, to gaze ever on Thee!

94 Supplication, which may be sung at the Services for the Dead.

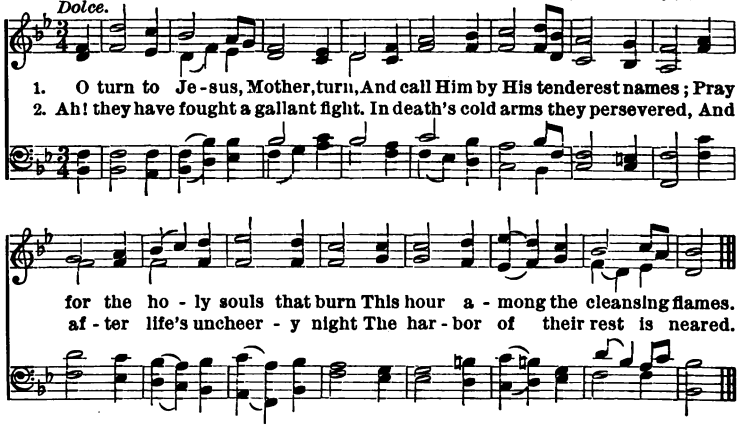




95 Supplication to our Lady for the Souls in Purgatory.

St. Bernard: "How canst thou, O Mary, refuse to relieve the miserable, since thou art the Queen of Mercy?"

Catholic Melody.



3 In pains beyond all earthly pains,
Favorites of Jesus! there they lie,
Letting the fire wear out their stains,
And worshipping God's purity.

4 Spouses of Christ they are, for He
Was wedded to them by His blood;
And angels over their destiny
In wondering adoration brood.

5 They are the children of thy tears;
Then hasten, Mother! to their aid;
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delayed.

6 See, how they bound amid their fires;
While pain and love their spirits fill;
Then with self-crucified desires
Utter sweet murmurs and lie still.

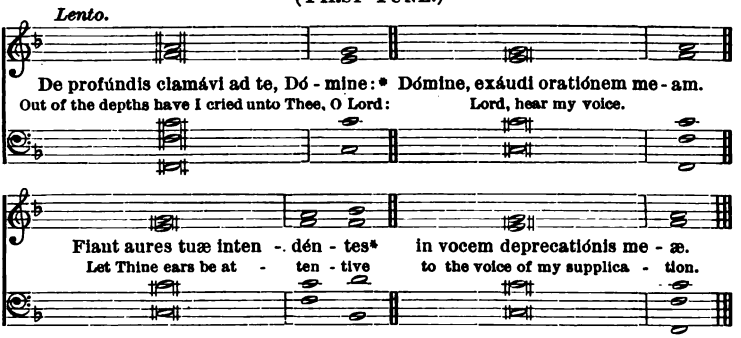
7 O Mary, let Thy Son no more
His lingering spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit His elect.

8 Pray, then, as thou hast ever prayed,
Angels and souls all look to thee;
God waits thy prayers, for He hath made
Those prayers His law of charity.

De Profundis. — Ps. cxxix.

(MAY BE SUNG TO NO. 48, SECOND TUNE.)

(FIRST TUNE.)



Si iniquitátes observáveris, Dómine:* Dómine, quis sustinébit?

Quia apud te propitiátio est:* et própter legem tuam sustínui te, Dómine.

Sustínuit ánima mea in verbo ejus:* sperávit ánima mea in Dómino.

A custódia matutína usque ad noctem:* speret Israel in Dómino

Quia apud Dóminum misericórdia:* et copiósa apud eum redémptio.

Et ipse redímet Israel,* ex ómnibus iniquitátibus ejus.

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine.

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. AMEN.

Fidélium Deus ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famulárumque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbue peccatórum: ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus consequántur. Qui vivis, etc.

V. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine.

R. Et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.

R. AMEN.

If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall abide it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness: and because of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath waited on His word: my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even until night: let Israel hope in the Lord.

For with the Lord there is mercy: and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

V. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. AMEN.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Who livest, etc.

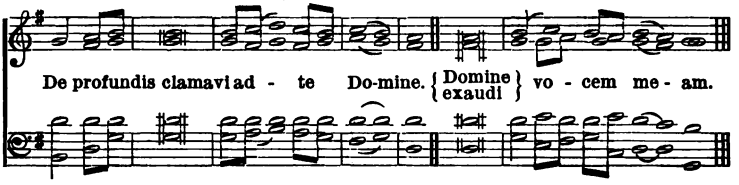
V. Eternal rest give to them, O Lord.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. AMEN.

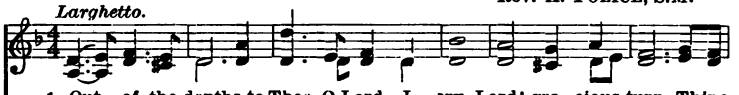
(SECOND TUNE.)

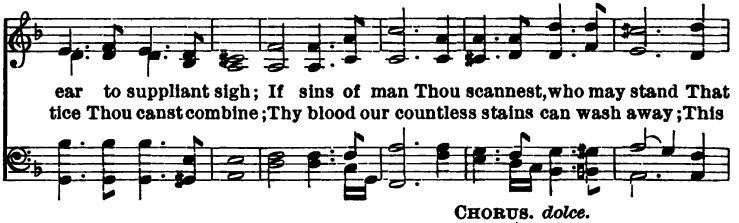


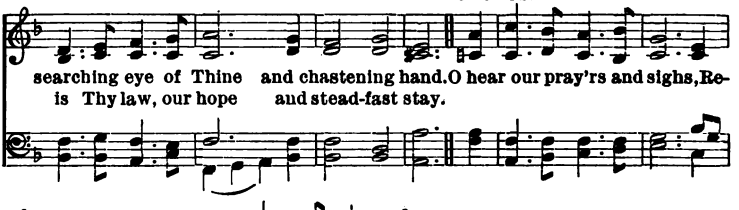
97 Another Act of Supplication.

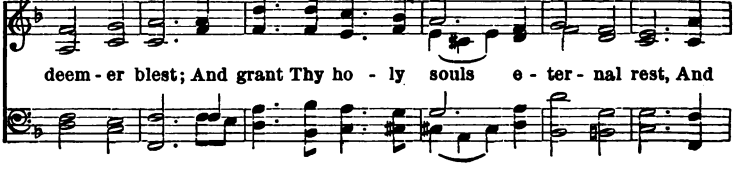
(PARAPHRASE OF THE DE PROFUNDIS.)

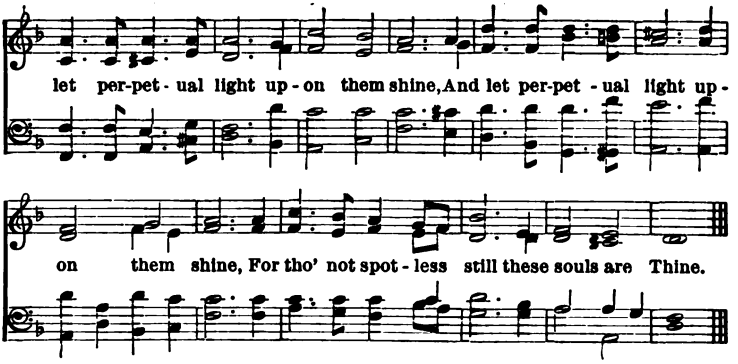
Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.











3 Pledged is Thy word! however foul the sin,
Repentant sinner shall his pardon win;
Our souls shall ever hope, then, Lord, in Thee,
And ne'er despair, though great our crimes may be.

CHO.—Oh, hear our prayers, etc.

4 There is no moment of the night or day,
When sinner contrite may not trustful say,
There is forgiveness! so let Israel sing
An endless song of hope to Israel's King.

CHO.—Oh, hear our prayers, etc.

5 For mercy dwells enthroned with God on high,
And spurns not suppliant tear and humble cry;
So countless are the treasures of His store,
He can a thousand worlds redeem, and more.

CHO.—Oh, hear our prayers, etc.

6 This God Himself shall come from heaven above,
The Christ! the God of mercy and of love!
He comes—He comes! the God Incarnate He!
And by His glorious death makes all men free!

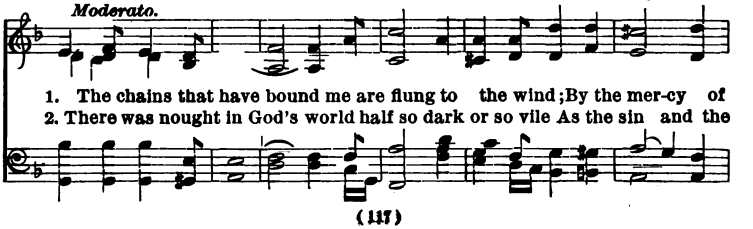
CHO.—Oh, hear our prayers, etc.

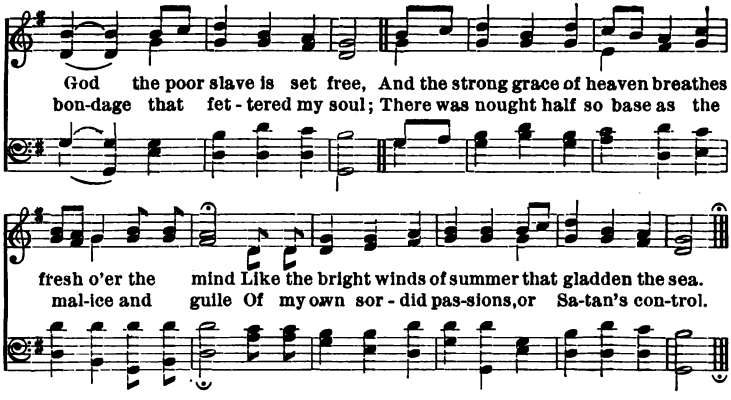
II. "The Forgiveness of sin."

98 The Sweet Wonders of a Good Confession.

John xx. 22: "He breathed upon them, and said, Receive ye the Holy Ghost; whose sins ye shall forgive, they are forgiven them; and whose sins ye shall retain, they are retained."

GERMAN CHORALE.





3 I cried out for mercy, and fell on my knees,
And confessed, while my heart with keen sorrow was wrung;
'Twas the labor of minutes, and years of disease
Fell as fast from my soul as the words from my tongue.

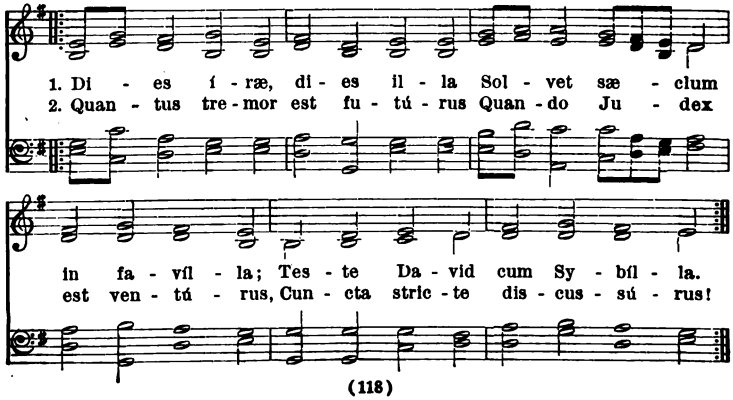
4 All hail, then, all hail, to the dear precious blood
That hath worked these sweet wonders of mercy in me;
May each day countless numbers throng down to its flood,
And God have His glory, and sinners go free.

HYMNS CONCERNING THE TWO GREATEST MYSTERIES OF THE LAST DAY.

I. "The Resurrection of the Body."

1 Cor. xv. 51: "Behold I tell you a mystery. We shall all indeed rise again; but we shall not all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall rise again incorruptible."

99 **Sequence of the Dead.**



N.B.—Every other verse could be sung with great effect to the following FAUX BOURDON.

1ST DESSUS.

2D DESSUS.

2. Quan - tus tre - mor est fu - tú - rus Quan - do Ju - dex

TENORS.

CHANT.

est ven - tú - rus. Cunc - ta stric - te dis - cus - sú - rus!

3. Tu - ba mi - rum spar - gens so - num Per sepúl-chra re - gi - ó - num,

4. Mors stu-pé - bit et . . na - tú - ra, Cum re-súr-get cre - a - tú - ra,

Co - get om - nes an - te thronum. 5. Li-ber scrip - tus pro - fe - ré - tur,

Ju - di - cán - ti res-pon-sú - ra. 6. Judex er - - go cum se - dé - bit,

In quo to-tum con-ti - né - - tur, Un-de mundus ju - di - cé - - tur.

Quidquid la - tet, ap-pa - ré - - bit: Nil i - núltum re - ma-né - - bit.

7. Quid sum mi - ser tunc dic - tú - rus? Quem pa - tró - num ro - ga - tú - rus?

8. Rex tre - mén-dæ ma - je - stá - tis, Qui sal - ván - dos sal-vas gra - tis,

Cum vix jus-tus sit se-cú-rus. 9. Re-cor-dá - - re, Je - su pi - e,
Sal-va me, fons pi - e - tá-tis. 10. Quærens me . . se-dís - ti las-sus,

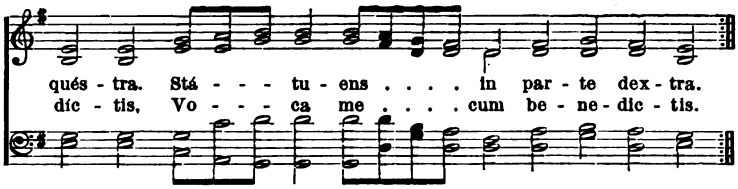
Quod sum cau-sa tu-æ vi - æ; Ne me per - das il - la di - e.
Re-de-mí-sti cru-cem pas-sus; Tan-tus la - bor non sit cas-sus.

11. Jus-te Ju - dex ul - ti - ó - nis, Do-num fac re-mis-si-ó - nis
12. In-ge-mís - co tan-quam re - us, Cul-pa ru-bet vul-tus me - us,

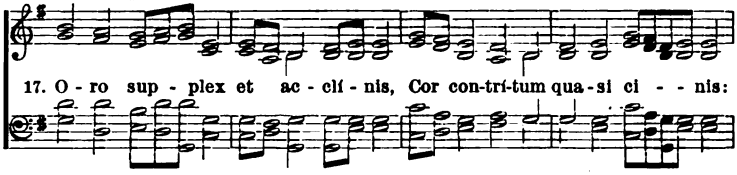
An-te di-em ra-ti-ó - - nis. 13. Qui Ma-rí-am ab-sol-vís-ti,
Sup-pli-cán-ti par-ce De - - us. 14. Pre-ces me-æ non sunt di-gnæ.

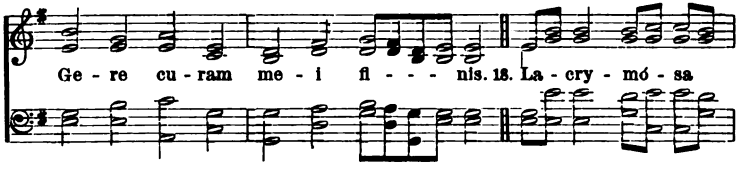
Et la-tró - nem ex-au-dís-ti, Mi-hi quo-que spem de-dís-ti.
Sed tu bo - nus fac be-ní-gne, Ne pe-rén-ni cre-mer ig-ne.

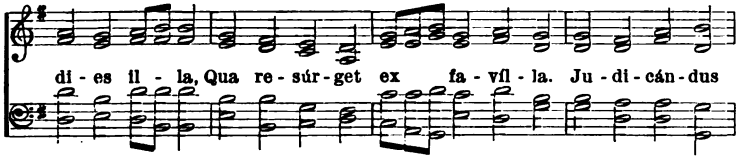
15. In-ter o - - ves lo - cum præ-ta, Et ab hœ-dis me se-
16. Con-fu-tá - - tis ma - - le-díc-tis, Flam-mis á-cri-bus ad-

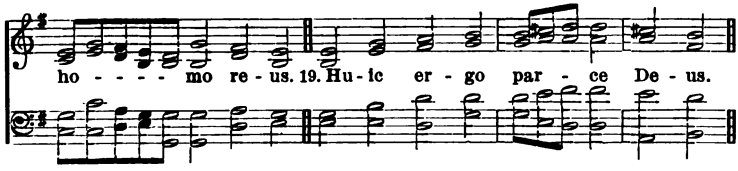


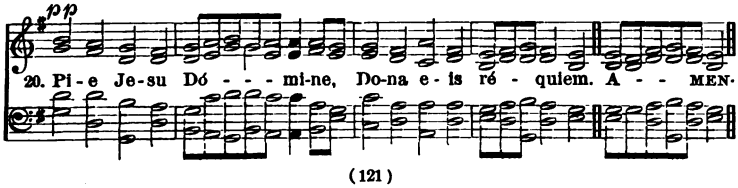
Lento expressivo.











99 — *continued.*

1 Day of wrath!—That day of woe,
Doomed to melt all things below,
Psalms and Sybil songs foreshow.

2 On each breast what terrors lie,
When descending from the sky,
Comes the Judge our souls to try!

3 Dread and strange the trumpet's tone,
Loud through death's dominions blown,
Gathers all around the throne.

4 Death and nature in surprise
See the trembling creature rise,
Summoned to that last assize.

5 Now the written Book appears
Which the faithful record bears,
Whence the world its sentence hears.

6 When the Judge assumes the throne,
Every hidden thought is known,
Unavengéd sins are none.

7 How shall I that day endure?
What kind patron's voice secure,
When the righteous scarce are sure?

8 King of dreadful majesty,
Granting souls their ransom free,
Fount of pity, save Thou me.

9 Recollect, sweet Lord, I pray,
Thou for me didst tread life's way,
Save me in that bitter day.

10 Seeking me Thou sat'st forlorn,
Saved me on the tree of scorn.
Shall such love meet no return?

11 Just avenging Judge, I pray,
Take my countless sins away
Ere the awful reck'ning day.

12 Lo, I mourn the guilt which Thou
Seest on my crimsoned brow;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant now.

13 Thou who Magdalene didst free,
And the thief call unto Thee,
Hope dost likewise give to me.

14 Worthless though my feeble cry,
Help me, gracious Lord, or I
Burn in flames that never die.

15 Bid me with Thy sheep to stand,
Severed from the goat's lost band,
Placed secure at Thy right hand.

16 When at last Thy righteous ire
Binds the damned in chains of fire,
Call me to Thy chosen choir.

17 Hear my prayer low bending down,
This crushed heart like ashes grown,
Guard my end, and claim Thine own.

18 Day of weeping, day of doom,
When man riseth from the tomb.
Called to meet the Judge divine!

19 Save this soul and make it Thine.

20 Unto all, O Jesu blest,
Grant Thine everlasting rest. AMEN.

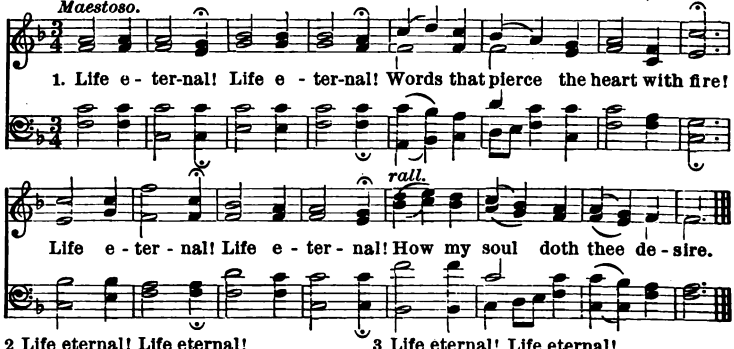
II. "And Life everlasting. Amen."

100 The Yearnings of a Faithful Soul after Life Eternal.

Matt. xxv. 34: "Come, ye blessed of My Father, possess ye the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

Rom. vi. 22: "You have your fruit unto sanctification, and the end life everlasting."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



2 Life eternal! Life eternal!
Hope of hopes to mortal man!
Life eternal! Life eternal!
I will grasp thee if I can.

3 Life eternal! Life eternal!
Depth of depth of bliss unknown!
Life eternal! Life eternal!
Thee I seek in Christ alone.

PART II.—HOPE.

Christian Hope finds its way to God and to heaven, by relying on God's infinite mercy and on the infinite merits of Christ, which actually overflow in prayer, the Sacraments, Holy Mass, the Sacred Heart, etc. Hence this part contains:

I. Hymns on the Goodness of God and merits of Jesus Christ, the foundation of Christian Hope.
II. Hymns which may be used as Prayers.
III. Hymns used at Holy Mass for Children.
IV. Hymns concerning the Blessed Sacrament, Holy Communion, Benediction, etc.
V. Hymns on the Sacred Heart.
VI. Hymns on the sacred thirst of Jesus for guilds and associations of Temperance.
VII. Hymns concerning the heavenly fruits and advantages of Christian Hope.
VIII. Hymns especially adapted to awake and stir up a true and earnest yearning after the possession of God and His service, and thereby to entertain and develop a firm and solid Hope.

N.B.—Many of the Hymns of this Second Part are especially adapted for children.

SECT. I.—HYMNS ON THE GOODNESS OF GOD AND MERITS OF JESUS CHRIST THE FOUNDATION OF CHRISTIAN HOPE.

101 Trust in God, His Providence will never fail thee.

Matt. vi. 31. "Be not solicitous, therefore, saying: What shall we eat, or what shall we drink, or wherewith shall we be clothed? . . . For your Father knoweth that you have need of all these things."

ANCIENT AIR.

Moderato.

1. Be - hold the li - lies of the field, They nei-ther toil nor sow, . .
2. Not Sol - o - mon in glo - ry shone Like one of these poor flowers,

Yet God does all things needful yield, That they may bud and blow. .
That look to God, and God a - lone, For sunshine and for showers.

CHORUS.

Oh! then a - way with fear and careFor all that may be - tide; . . And

turn to God in trust - ful pray'r,And in His love con - fide.

3 And does His mercy value less,
The offspring of His grace;
And will a Father's love not bless
The child that seeks His grace.

CHO.—Oh! then away, etc.

4 He is our Father, and He knows
His earthly children's need;
On all our daily wants and woes
He looks with careful heed.

CHO.—Oh, then away, etc.

102 Trust in Jesus Christ, and praise His Goodness! His Love for us is Infinite.

Philip. iv. 13: "I can do all things in Him who strengthened me."

SOLO. *Allegro maestoso.* Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

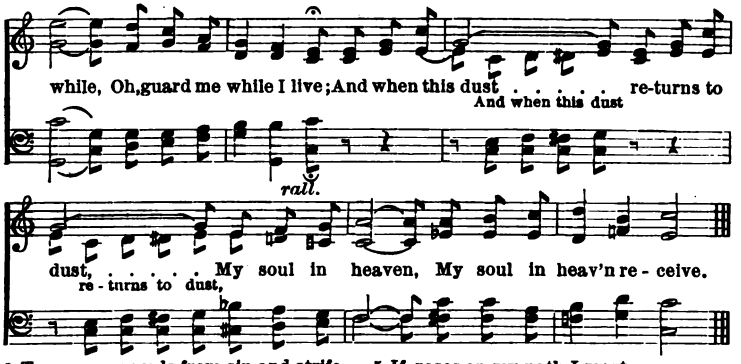
1. O brightness of e - ter - nal light, I wor-ship at Thy feet,

Though all un-worth - y in Thy sight, Thy mer-cies I re - peat.

CHORUS.

In Thee, sweet Lord, ... I put my trust; . . . . . Oh, guard me

In Thee, sweet Lord, I put my trust;



2 To save our souls from sin and strife
Is still Thy work divine;
The gates of everlasting life,
O gracious Lord, are Thine.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

3 I love to praise Thee when the sun
Pours forth his early light,
And when the bright stars one by one
Come twinkling out at night.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

4 If I am free from care and loss,
I love to praise Thy name;
If I am called to bear Thy cross;
I bless Thee all the same.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

5 If roses on my path I meet,
I feel the gift is Thine;
If thorns spring up to pierce my feet,
I still will not repine.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

6 The blessings sent to win my love,
O Lord, I freely take;
The trials sent my faith to prove,
I bear for Thy dear sake.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

7 Then let me on my journey go,
And fear not for the end;
It matters not who is my foe,
If Jesus is my friend.

CHO.—In Thee, etc.

SECT. II.—HYMNS WHICH MAY BE USED AS PRAYERS.

Prayer is the first, universal, and most necessary means to obtain grace, the love of God, and salvation through the merits of Jesus Christ.

Matt. xxi. 22: "All things whatsoever ye shall seek in prayer, believing, you shall receive."

103 Morning Hymn.

(TUNE AS FOR NO. 101.)

Ps. v. 4: "For to Thee will I pray, O Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear my voice."

1 The star that heralds in the morn
Is fading in the skies,
The darkness melts; O Thou true light,
Upon our souls arise.
Jesu, be near us when we wake,
And at the break of day
With Thy blest touch awake the soul,
Her meed of praise to pay.

2 Oh, steep our senses in Thy beam,
The world's false night expel,
Purge each defilement from the soul,
And in our bosoms dwell.
Jesu, to Thee our deeds we show,
To Thee our hearts lie bare;
Oh, hearken to the sighs we pour,
And in Thy mercy spare.

3 Our hearts enlighten with Thy grace,
And kindle with Thy love,
That, dead to earthly things, we may
But live for things above.
Father of mercies, hear our cry;
Hear us, co-equal Son,
Who reignest with the Holy Ghost
While ceaseless ages run.

104 Evening Hymn to our Saviour.

2 Paral. xxxi. 3: "The holocaust should be offered always morning and evening."

Moderato. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Sweet Saviour! bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds instil; And make our lukewarm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus! be our light.

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

3 Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways,
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared:
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Jesus and our All!
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

7 Sweet Saviour! bless us; night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good angels, watch about our home;
May we each day be nearer Thee!
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus! be our light!

105 Evening Exercise, or Examination of Conscience.

1 Cor. xi. 31: "If we should judge ourselves, we would not be judged."

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Andante religioso.

1. Light dies a - way! an - oth - er sun is set - ting!

How short has been the day that is now done! O fleet-ing life! how

rall.

soon we are for - get - ting How days and days thus hur-ry one by one!

2 Eternity is drawing close around us;
Labor we hard our conscience to prepare?
How do the stains of guilt or sin confound us?
To practise virtue, has it been our care?

3 If on this night our Sovereign Maker call us
To stand before His dreadful judgment seat:
Ah! would His voice with stern reproach appal us?
Or with meek eyes and tones of kindness greet?

4 Oh, let our hearts o'erflow with true repentance;
And while we weep o'er sin and guilt we've done,
We shall from us avert the direful vengeance—
Of endless joys the right we shall have won.

106 The Child's Morning Hymn to our Lord.

Luke xviii. 1: "Jesus spoke also a parable to them, that we ought always to pray and not to faint."

Andante piu.

1. Je - sus, teach me how to pray, Send dis - trac - tions far a - way, Suf - fer not my thoughts to stray, Sweet ho - ly Child.
2. Let me not be rude or wild, Make me hum - ble, meek, and mild, Pure as an - gels un - de - filed, Sweet ho - ly Child.

3 When I work or when I play,
Be Thou with me through the day,
Teach me what to do and say,
Sweet holy Child.

4 Make me love Thy Mother blest,
Safe beneath her care to rest,
As a bird within its nest,
Sweet holy Child.

5 When the hour of death is nigh,
Then may Mary standing by
Take me in her arms to die,
Sweet holy Child.

6 So through all eternity
Will I bless their charity,
Who first led my steps to Thee,
Sweet holy Child.

107 The Child's Evening Hymn to our Lord.

Luke xxi. 36: "Watch ye, therefore, praying at all times."

Rev. F. STANFIELD.

Allegretto.

1. Hear Thy children, gen - tle Je - sus, While we breathe our evening prayer, Save us from all harm and dan - ger, Take us 'neath Thy shelt'ring care.
2. Save us from the wiles of Sa - tan, 'Mid the lone and sleep-ful night, Sweet - ly may bright guardian an - gels Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

rall

3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
From Thy great white throne above,
All the night Thy heart is wakeful
*In Thy sac*rament of love.

4 Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom,
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead Thine exiled children home.

108 Infants' Hymn to the Infant Jesus.

Gen. xxi. 17: "And God heard the voice of the boy."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante piu.

1. In - fant Je - sus, meek and mild, Look on me a lit - tle child.
2. Heart of Je - sus, I adore Thee; Heart of Ma - ry, I implore thee;

Pi - ty mine and pi - ty me, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
Ho - ly Jos - eph, pure and just, In your aid I put my trust.

109 The Child's Supplication to the Holy Child.

Ps. lxviii. 17: "Hear me, O Lord, for Thy merey is kind."

CATH. MELODY.

dolce.

1. Heart of the Ho - ly Child, Hide me in Thee; Pu - rest and un - de-fil'd,
2. Sweet Child of Beth-le-hem, O - pen Thine heart; Lessons from Naz-a-reth

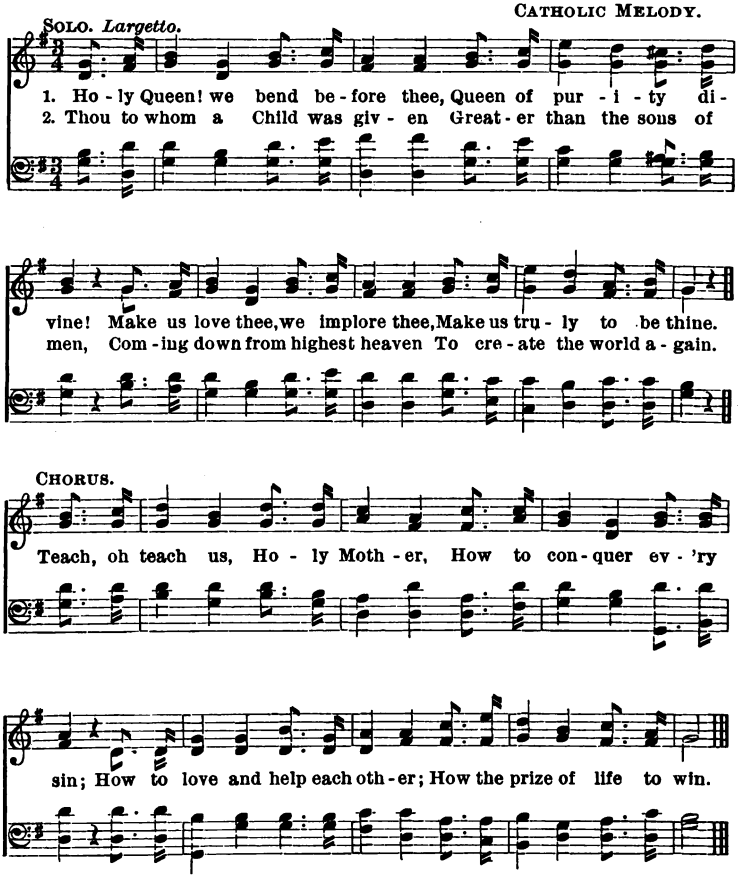
Pu - ri - fy me; Joy of my in - fant life, Far from e - vil
Deign to im - part; Ma - ry and Jo - seph dear, Let us be to

pas - sions rife, Troub-ling this world of strife, Keep me with Thee!
Je - sus near, With you we shall not fear From Him to part.

110 Children's Hymn to the Blessed Virgin for Victory over Every Sin.

Prov. xliv. 15: "After her shall virgins be brought to the King."

CATHOLIC MELODY.



3 Oh, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself a Virgin bore!
Oh, by thy supreme Creator,
Linked with thee for evermore!

CHO.—Teach, oh teach us, etc.

4 By the hope thy name inspires!
By our doom reversed through thee:
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!
To a blest eternity!

CHO.—Teach, oh teach us, etc.

111 Children's Evening Hymn to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

St. Chrysostom: "Mary is the Lady above all blessed."
Innocent III: "Who ever invoked her and was not heard?"

FRENCH MELODY.

Allegretto.

1. Bright Queen of Heaven, Vir - gin most fair, Ma - ry most gen - tle,
List to our prayer. Moth-er, pro-tect us, Aid to us bring, Sweetly en -
fold us 'Neath shelt'ring wing, Sweetly en-fold us 'Neath shelt'ring wing.

2 Star of the Ocean,
Shedding soft light,
Solace in sorrow,
Rest 'mid the night:
Send in our slumbers
Peace from above;
||:Shine on us ever,
Bright star of love.:||

3 Though night be lonely
Why should we fear,
While thy soft gleaming
Shineth so near,
Leading us gently
'Mid darkling gloom,
||:Beck'ning us onwards
To our true home?:||

4 Soon may the morrow
Of bright endless day,
Chase the drear visions
Of dark night away;
Waft our lone spirits
To heaven's bright shore,
||:Where we may love thee
For evermore.:||

The Ten Commandments.

James ii. 10: "Whosoever shall keep the whole law, but offend in one point, is become guilty of all."

SOLO.
Spiritoso.

ANCIENT MELODY.

I. *I am the Lord,*—and thou shalt serve No oth - er gods but
II. *Thou shalt not take God's Name in vain,* Nor swear un - law - ful -

Me; Re - li - gion true thou shalt observe, Faith, Hope, and Chari - ty.
ly; Things ho - ly thou shalt not pro - fane, Nor curse ir-rever-ent - ly.

CHORUS.

All this Thou dost command, O Lord, We cheer - ful - ly o - bey, And

look to heav'n for our re - ward, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

III.

Remember that thou Sanctify
The holy Sabbath day;
Work not without necessity,
Hear holy Mass, and pray.

CHO.—All this, etc.

IV.

Thy Parents honor, serve and love,
And cheerfully obey:
And servants must obedient prove
When without sin they may.

CHO.—All this, etc.

V.

Thou shalt not kill,—nor vengeance take,
Nor hate thy enemy;
Forgive and love for Jesus' sake
All that have injured thee.

CHO.—All this, etc.

The same commandment does beside,
Forbid all drunkenness,
Self-injury and suicide,
And eating to excess.

CHO.—All this, etc.

VI.

Do not commit Adultery,
In thoughts, words, deeds, or looks;
Beware of evil company,
And read not dangerous books.

CHO.—All this, etc.

VII.

Thou shalt not Steal, nor keep, nor waste,
Nor cheat in any way;
Ill-gotten goods restore in haste,
And lawful debts repay.

CHO.—All this, etc.

VIII.

False witness thou shalt never bear,
Nor tell a wilful lie:
Detraction, if thou canst repair,
As well as calumny.

CHO.—All this, etc.

IX. and X.

Thou shalt not Covet neighbor's wife,
Nor look with lustful eye;
Thou shalt not Covet neighbor's goods,
Nor eye them enviously.

CHO.—All this, etc.

113 Acts of Faith, Hope, Charity, and Contrition.

Ps. cxliv. 13: "The Lord is faithful in all His words; and holy in all His works. The Lord lifteth up all that fall: and setteth up all that are cast down."

(SAME TUNE AS TEN COMMANDMENTS, OR AS FOLLOWING.)

Act of Faith.

1 Great God, whatever through Thy Church
Thou teachest to be true,
I firmly do believe it all,
And will confess it too.
Thou never canst deceivéd be,
Thou never canst deceive,
For Thou art truth itself, and Thou
Dost tell me to believe.

Act of Hope.

2 My God, I firmly hope in Thee,
For Thou art great and good;
Thou gavest us Thine only Son
To die upon the rood.
I hope through Him for grace to live
As Thy commandments teach,
And through Thy mercy, when I die,
The joys of heaven to reach.

Act of Love.

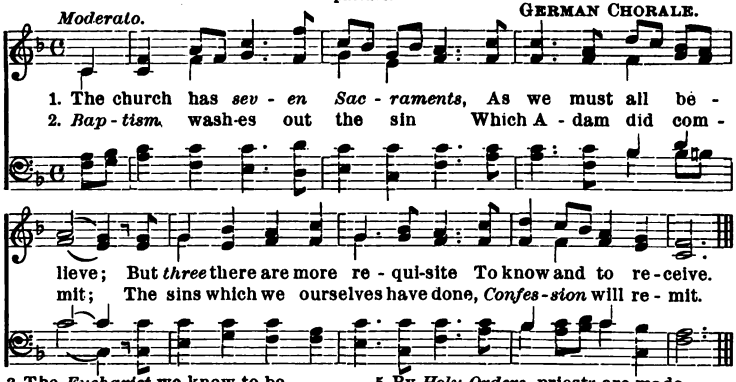
3 With all my heart and soul and strength
I love Thee, O my Lord,
For Thou art perfect, and all things
Were made by Thy blest Word.
Like me to Thine own image made,
My neighbor Thou didst make,
And as I love myself, I love
My neighbor for Thy sake.

Act of Contrition.

4 Most holy God, my very soul
With grief sincere is moved,
Because I have offended Thee,
Whom I should e'er have loved.
Forgive me, Father; I am now
Resolved to sin no more,
And by Thy holy grace to shun
What made me sin before.

114 The Seven Sacraments.

Ps. xxii. 1: "The Lord ruleth me: and I shall want nothing. He hath set me in a place of pasture."



3 The *Eucharist* we know to be
The body and blood divine
Of Jesus Christ, both God and man,
In form of bread and wine.

4 In *Confirmation* we believe
The Holy Ghost is given:
In *Extreme Unction* we get strength
To die and go to heaven.

5 By *Holy Orders*, priests are made,
And get both power and grace:
And *Matrimony* blesses those
Who married life embrace.

6 All praise and thanks to Jesus be,
And to His holy blood,
By which we have the sacraments,
The source of every good.

115 Children's Rule of Life.

Gal. vi. 16: "And whosoever shall follow this rule, peace on them and mercy."

CATHOLIC MELODY.

Allegretto.

1. In the morn-ing when I wak-en, With the cross I sign my-self, And say, "*Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, I give you my heart and life.*" Then when drest I kneel de-vout-ly, And I say my morn-ing prayers; With the cross I ask a bless-ing, Both be-fore and af-ter meals.

2 When 'tis evening, kneeling humbly,
My night prayers I say to God;
Then my conscience I examine,
And ask pardon for my sins.
When in bed I think of Jesus,
And my arms fold like a cross,
And say, "*Jesus, Mary, Joseph,*
I give you my heart and life."

3 With this prayer each work I offer,
"*Jesus, I do all for Thee.*"
"*Jesus, Mary, help me,*" saying,
From temptation quick I go.
From occasions which are sinful,
And bad company I fly;
O my God, I promise never
To commit a mortal sin.

4 Should I ever thus offend Thee,
I will ask without delay
Thy forgiveness—God of mercy!
And quick to confession go.
Once, at least, each month confession
And a good communion;
At confession may I never
Mortal sin through fear conceal.

5 Holy Mass I hear devoutly
On the Sundays—Holydays,
And on Sundays my delight is
Catechism—Sunday School.
For God's sake I love my neighbor,
And forgive my enemies;
My parents and superiors
I obey, respect, and love.

6 Every day if I am able,
Gladly I hear holy mass,
And I visit my sweet Jesus
In the Blessed Sacrament.
Then before some holy picture
Of my Mother Mary, pray;
For her sake I say at least one
Portion of the Rosary.

7 Morning, noon, night—three times daily
I recite the "Angelus,"
Then I make a meditation,
And I read some holy book.
So I will with God's assistance
Keep each day the Rule of Life.
Thus I will get ready daily
Once to die a happy death.

116 Children's First Communion Hymn.

Prov. viii. 18: "With me are riches and glory, glorious riches and justice."

"LAUDATE PUERI."

Allegretto.

1. O Ma - ry, Moth - er sweet-est best, From heaven's immortal bowers Do gath - er for a lit - tle child A bou - quet of sweet flowers. I wish my lit - tle heart to be A cra - dle fair and gay, Where Bless - ed Je - sus may re - pose My* (first) com-mun-ion day. Where Bless - ed Je - sus may re - pose, My (first) com-mun - ion day.

*This sweet communion day!

2 My little child, I can obtain
So bright a wreath for thee,
That Jesus will delight to come
Within thy heart to be.
I'll give thee lovely charity,
More warm than rose's glow;
I'll give thee heavenly purity,
More white than lily snow.

3 The violet of humility
Shall yield a sweet perfume,
And Jesus will delight to be
Within thy little room.
But then remember, dearest child,
The blossoms that I give
Require the watering of a prayer,
Or they will cease to live.

4 Mother, dearest, tenderest Mother,
You know how frail I am,
A very giddy, thoughtless thing,
A weak and helpless lamb.
But oh! if thou wilt but send down
Those precious flowers to me,
I doubt not but with thy good help
Well watered they will be.

5 Then Mary from her holy hands
Those precious flowers sent down
As beautiful and pure as those
That wreathe an angel's crown.
That little soul was richly blest
In which dear Jesus lay,
Like the sweet turtle in its nest,
Sweet* (first) communion day!

117 Hymn for Renewal of Baptismal Vows.

[Ps. xxi. 26: "I will pay my vows in the sight of them that fear Him."

GERMAN CHORALE.

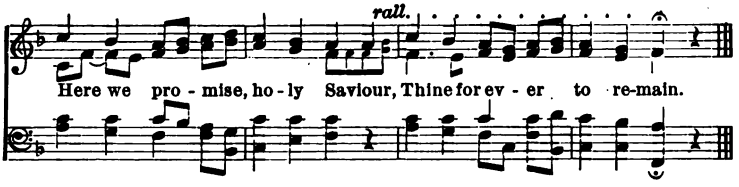
Con firma mente.

1. By the sa - cred fon - tal wa - ters Pur - er than the dew of morn,
2. By the ma - jes - ty un - spoken, Of the dread Tri - un - al Name,

In whose lav - er of sal - va - tion We to sec - ond life were born.
In whose sol - emn in - vo - ca - tion We the heirs of God be - came.

CHORUS.

Sa - tan and his pomps for ev - er Here we all re - nounce a - gain.



3 By the twofold solemn unction,
Full of mysteries divine,
Consecrating us to heaven,
In the cross's awful sign.

CHO. — Satan and his pomps, etc.

4 By the white baptismal raiment,
Pledge of Innocence regained,
To be born before the presence
Of the Judgment-seat unstained.

CHO. — Satan and his pomps, etc.

5 By the mystic lighted taper,
Placed within our infant hands,
Ever to be brightly burning,
Till in sight the Bridegroom stands.

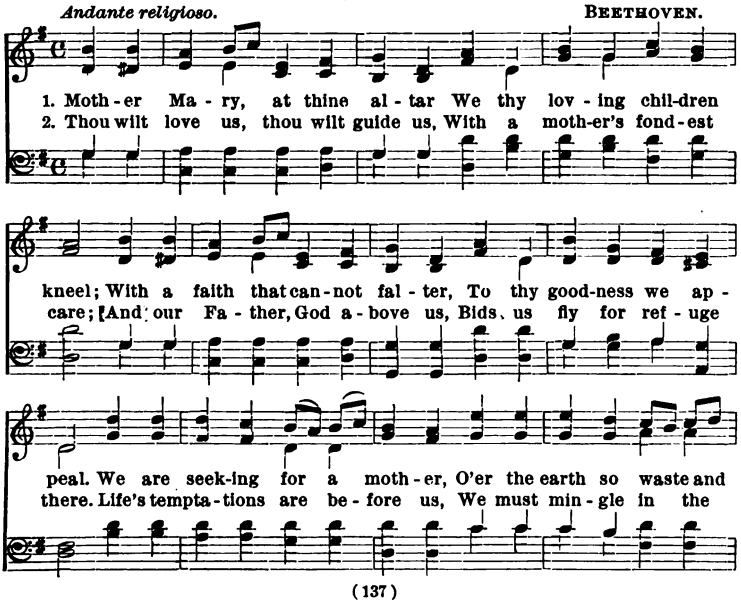
LAST CHORUS.

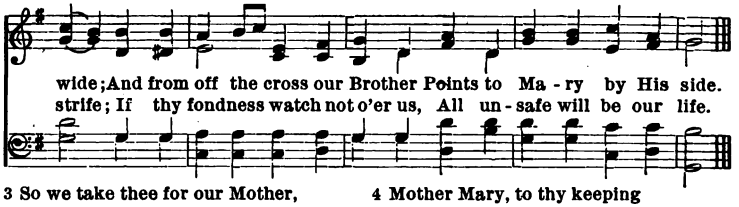
Look in pity, Lord of glory,
On the suppliants at Thy feet;
Their baptismal vows renewing,
Here before Thy mercy-seat.

118 Hymn for Consecration of Children, especially Orphans, to our Lady.

John xix. 27: "From that hour the disciple took her (the Mother of Jesus) to his own."

Andante religioso. BEETHOVEN.





3 So we take thee for our Mother,
And we claim our right to be,
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto Thee;
And our humble consecration
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

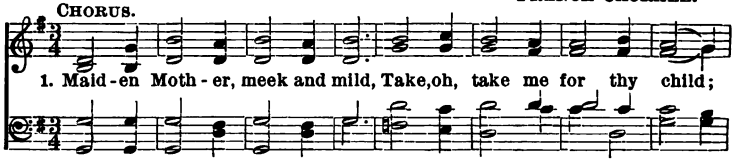
4 Mother Mary, to thy keeping
Soul and body we confide,
Toiling, resting, walking, sleeping,
To be ever at thy side.
Cares that vex us, joys that please us,
Life and death we trust to Thee;
Thou wilt make them all for Jesus,
And for all eternity.

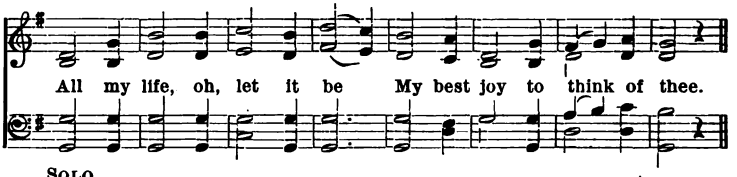
119 Hymn for the Dedication of Children to the Blessed Virgin.

The Church: "O Mary, show thyself a mother."

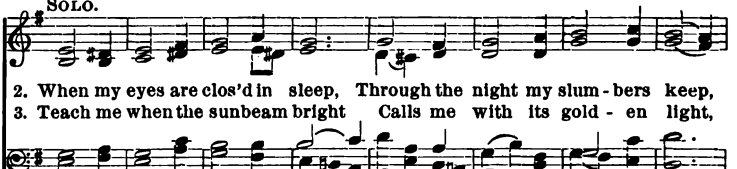
FRENCH CHORALE.

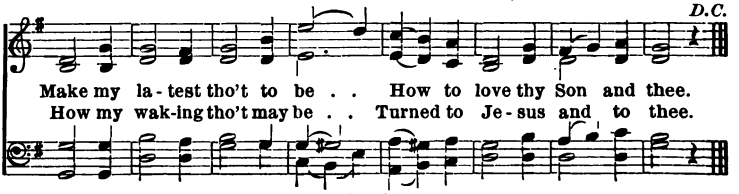
CHORUS.





SOLO.





4 And, oh, teach me through the day
Oft to raise my heart and say,
"Maiden Mother, meek and mild,
Guard, oh, guard thy faithful child!"

5 Thus, sweet Mother, day and night
Thou shalt guard my steps aright;
And my dying words shall be,
"Virgin Mother, pray for me!"

SECT. III.—HYMNS USED AT HOLY MASS FOR CHILDREN.

120 The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

Mal. i. 11: "From the rising of the sun even to the going down thereof, My name is great among the Gentiles, and in every place there is sacrifice, and there is offered to My name a clean oblation."

Adapted from GOUNOD.

Adagio. CHORUS. *Animato.*

O sweet ec - stat - ic tho't!'tis mine To of-fer as of yore A sac - ri-

FINE.

fice, and one in pow'r Ex-cell-ing all be - fore, Ex-cell-ing all be-fore.

SOLO. *Andante.*

1. For me up - on an al - tar fair, Is plead-ing day by day The

Bod - y and the blood of Him Whom heav'n and earth o - bey. O

2 For me is immolated still,
Without encrimsoned stain,
In the pure Host, the very Lamb
On Calvary's altar slain.

3 And thus though weak my prayer, O Lord,
Though poor my praises be,
Yet knit with this high sacrifice,
They win their way to Thee.

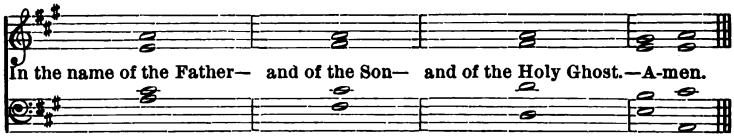
121 A Mode of Singing and Chanting Mass for Children.

1 Cor. xi: "This do for the commemoration of Me. . . . For as often as you shall eat this bread and drink the chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord until He come."

PART I.—FROM THE BEGINNING TO THE OFFERTORY.

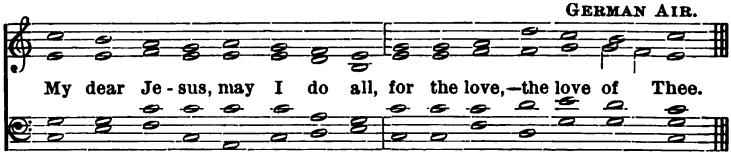
(As the priest comes in.)

The Sign of the Cross.

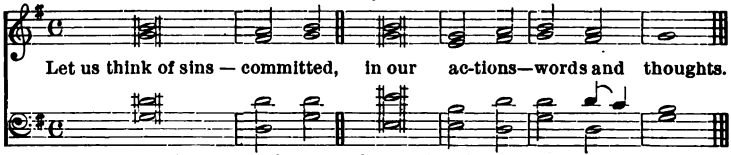


The Good Intention.

GERMAN AIR.



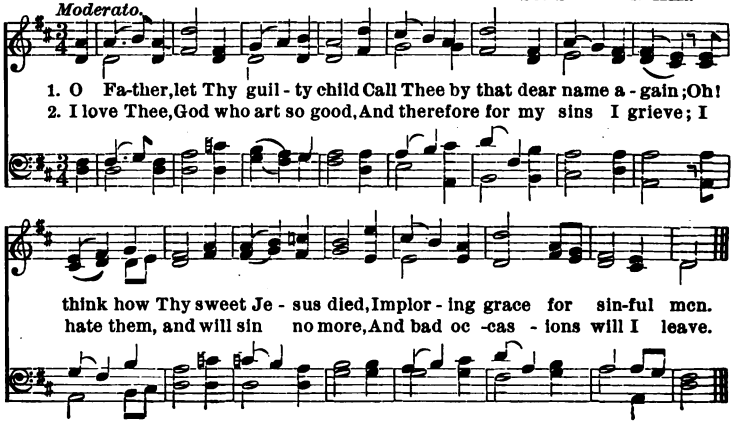
Examination of Conscience.



(A short pause for examination.)

Act of Contrition.

ST. STEPHEN AIR.



The Ends for which Holy Mass is offered.

MOZART.

Moderato.

1. Now Je - sus Christ's true flesh and blood Will be our Sacri-fice Di-vine; The
2. We of - fer then the ho - ly Mass, Thee our Cre-a - tor to *a-dore*, To
3. We pray for pardon and for grace, To change the lives that we have led; And

same in Mass as on the cross, Tho' un - der forms of bread and wine.
thank Thee for Thy grac-ious gifts, And praise Thy name for ev - er - more.
beg Thee for Thy Son's dear sake, To bless the liv - ing and the dead.

The Gospel.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. Let us with the cross of Jesus, Sign our foreheads, ✠ lips, ✠ and hearts. ✠

The Gospel.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Thy gos-pel, Je - sus, we be-lieve, And for Thy help we hum-bly pray, That

we in tho't and word and deed, Thy ho - ly gos-pel may o - bey.

The Apostles' Creed.

Dominante. 5TH MODE.

FINALE. I believe in God—the Father Almighty—Creator of heaven and earth.

* And in Jesus Christ— His only Son our Lord.

Who was conceived—by the Holy Ghost—born of the Virgin Mary* suffered under Pontius Pilate—was crucified, dead and buried.

He descended into hell—the third day—He rose again from the dead *He ascended into heaven—sitteth at the right hand—of God—the Father Almighty.

From thence He shall come—to judge the living—and the dead* I believe in the Holy Ghost.

The Holy Catholic Church—the communion of Saints* the forgiveness of sins.

The resurrection of the body* and life—everlasting—AMEN.

PART II.—FROM THE OFFERTORY TO THE CANON.

The Offertory.

N.B. On Alternate Sundays, sing the *Great Truths, Commandments, Sacraments, and Rule of Life*; or other hymns,—finish before the Canon.—*See Hymns above.*

Acts of Faith, Hope, and Charity.

(*Act of Faith.*)

1. My God— I be-lieve in Thee— and all Thy Ho - ly

Church doth teach—because Thou hast said it—and Thy Word is true.

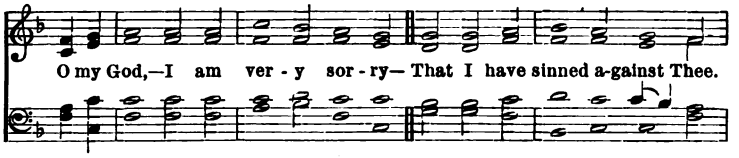
(*Act of Hope.*)

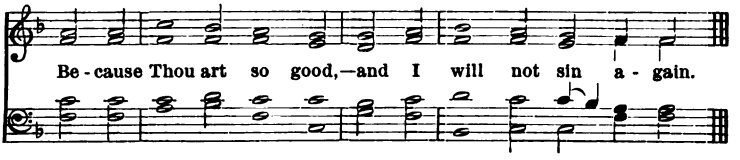
My God—I hope in Thee—for grace and for glory—because of Thy promises—Thy mercy and Thy power.

(*Act of Charity.*)

My God—because Thou art so good—I love Thee with all my heart—and for Thy sake I love—my neighbor as myself.

Act of Contrition.





Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus.

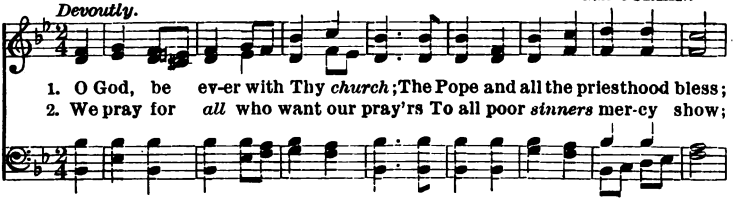
(The bell rings thrice.)

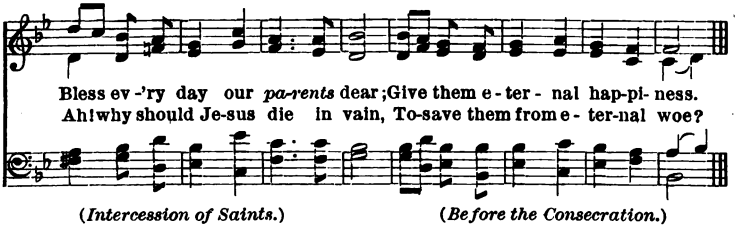
PART III.—FROM THE CANON TO THE COMMUNION.

The Canon.

(*Prayer for the Living.*)

GREGORIAN.





(*Intercession of Saints.*)

3 We praise Thy saints, may they for us
With Jesus kindly intercede;
May Mary pray her sweetest prayer,
To help her children in their need.

(*Before the Consecration.*)

4 O God, 'tis now the solemn hour,
When bread and wine are truly made
The flesh and blood of Jesus Christ,
By words of consecration said.

When the bell rings thrice at each elevation, strike your breast, saying,

"My Jesus, mercy."

After the Elevation.

(TUNE NO. 6.)

(*Act of Faith.*)

1 O heavens, earth, this wonder hear,
What was but earthly bread and wine,
By God Almighty's wondrous power,
Is now Christ's flesh and blood Divine,
So God has said, so we *believe*,
The Word of God cannot deceive.

(*Act of Adoration.*)

2 O Jesus, God, Creator, Judge,
Thee present humbly we *adore;*
To Thee in this great sacrament
Be praise and glory evermore
May every tongue to Thee confess,
May every heart Thy presence bless.

Act of Petition.

(*Prayer for the Dead.*)

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante piu.

1. Be - hold, O God, the pre - cious Blood Of Je - sus on the alt - tar
2. The ho - ly sac - ri - fice of Mass As - sists the souls in pur - ga-

lies; O Fa-ther, hear! How Je - sus' Blood For grace and mer-cy loud-ly
tory; Thro' this most ho - ly sac - ri - fice, O God of mer-cy, hear their

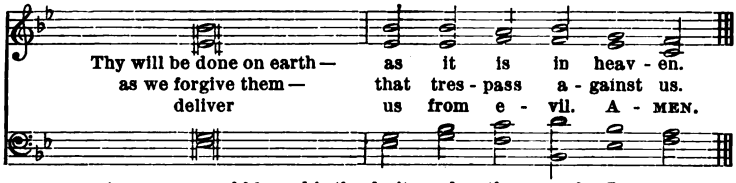
cries; To Thee it speaketh to for-give; For-give us then that we may live.
cry; May they re-ceive e - ter - nal rest, And with the light of heav'n be blest

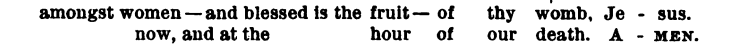
Our Father.—Hail Mary.

8TH MODE.

Our Father—who art in heaven—hallowed be Thy name— Thy kingdom come
Give us this day— our daily bread—And forgive our trespasses—
And lead us not into tempt - a - tion— But

Hail Mary—full of grace—our Lord is with Thee— Blessed art thou--
Holy Mary— Mother of God— Pray for us sinners—

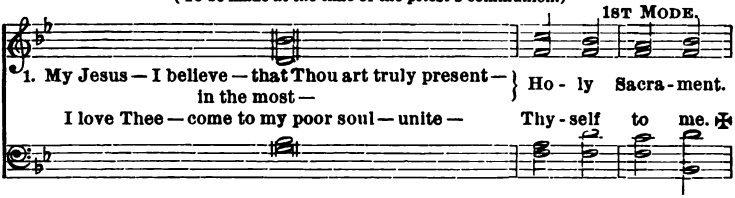


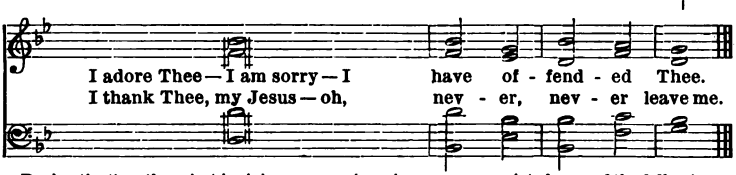


PART IV. — FROM THE COMMUNION TO THE END.

Act of Spiritual Communion.

(To be made at the time of the priest's communion.)

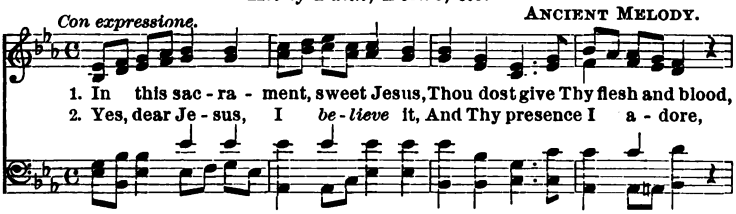


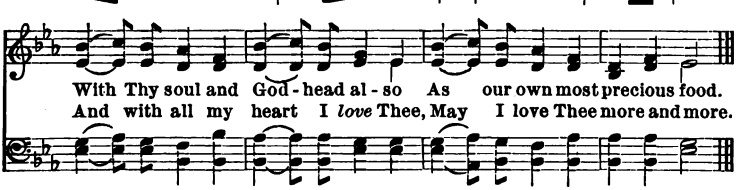


During the time the priest is giving communion, sing any appropriate hymn of the following.

Act of Faith, Desire, etc.

ANCIENT MELODY.





3 Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy mercy
Give Thy flesh and blood to me;
Come to me, O dearest Jesus,
Come, my soul's true life to be.

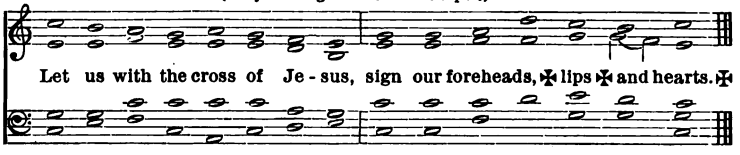
4 Come that I may live for ever,
Thou in me and I in Thee;
Living thus, I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

5 Blessed be the love of Jesus
Giving us His flesh and blood;
Blessed be His Mother Mary,
Mother ever kind and good.

6 Blessed be the great St. Joseph;
Sing then with devotion true;
"Dearest Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
Heart and life I give to you."

The Last Gospel.

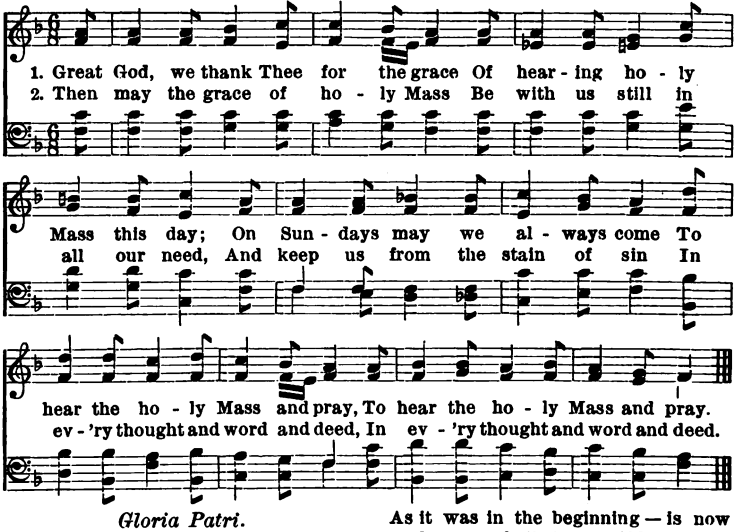
(May be sung also as First Gospel.)



(Sing the following as the priest leaves the altar.)

Thanksgiving.

CATHOLIC MELODY.

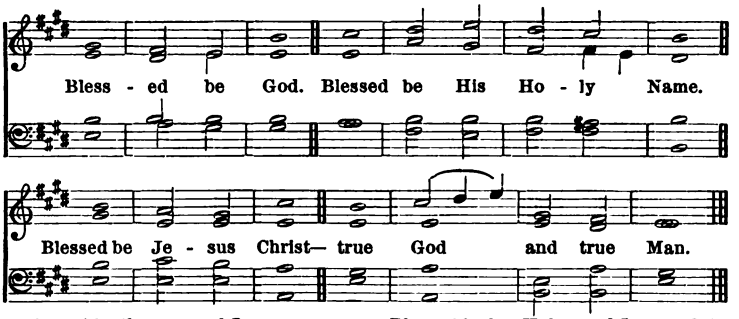


Gloria Patri.

5TH GREGORIAN MODE.

Glory be to the Father—and to the Son—and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning—is now—and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

The Divine Praises.



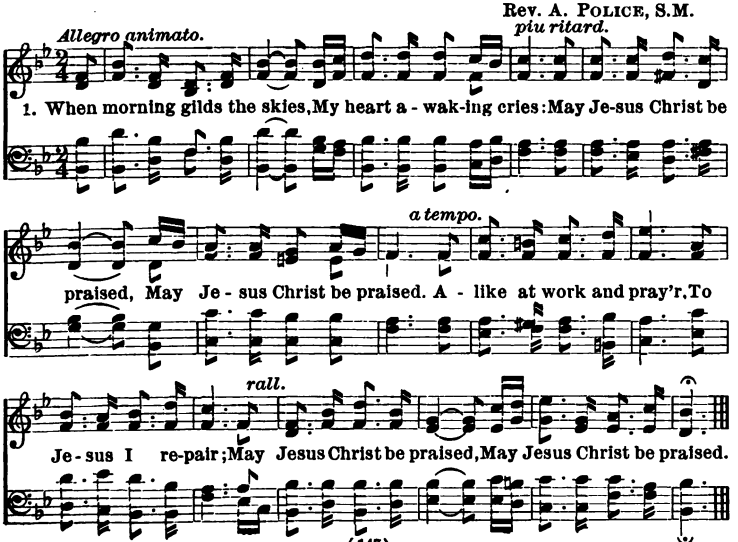
2 Blessed be the name of Jesus.
Blessed be Jesus—in the Most Holy Sacrament—of the Altar.
Blessed be the great Mother of God—Mary most holy.

3 Blessed be her Holy—and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be the Name of Mary—Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be God—in His angels and in His saints.

122 Hymn of Praise to Jesus Christ, our High Priest, our Victim, our Sacrifice.

At Holy Mass Jesus Christ stands a perpetual sacrifice for love of us, He Himself being both our High Priest and Victim, "The Lamb as it were immolated." (Apoc. v. 6.) May He therefore be praised and praised for ever!

Rev. A. Police, S.M.



2 The sacred minster bell,
It peals o'er hill and dell;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
Oh! hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

3 To Thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love:
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

4 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting in the choir,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised:||

5 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

6 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

7 Though burst my heart in twain,
Still this shall be my strain;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
When you begin the day,
Oh! never fail to say:
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

And at your work rejoice,
To sing with heart and voice;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
Be this at meals your grace
In every time and place;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

9 Be this, when day is past,
Of all your thoughts the last;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
In want and bitter pain,
None ever said in vain,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

10 Should guilt your spirit wring,
Remember Christ, your King;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

11 In heaven's eternal bliss,
The loveliest strain is this,
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

12 To God the Word on high,
The hosts of angels cry;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

13 Let earth's wide circle round,
In joyful notes resound;
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||
Let air, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply:
||:May Jesus Christ be praised.:||

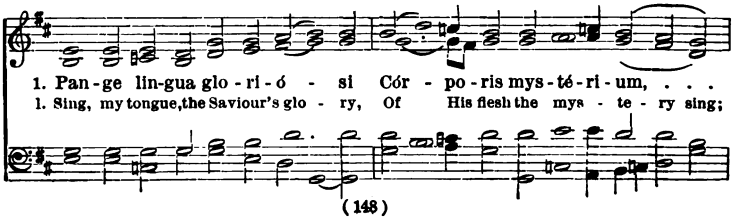
SECT. IV.—HYMNS ON THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT AND HOLY COMMUNION.

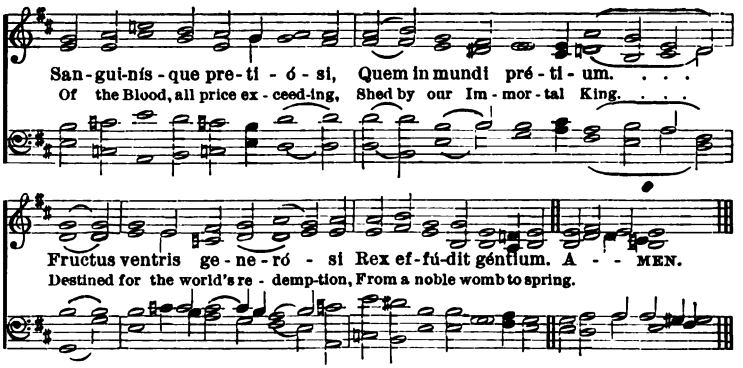
123 Jesus Christ is Truly, Really, and Substantially present in the Most Blessed Sacrament.

Luke xxii. 19: "And taking bread, He gave thanks, and brake, and gave to them saying: This is My body *which is given for you*, . . . In like manner the chalice also, saying: This is the chalice, the New Testament in My blood, *which shall be shed for you* . . . Do this for a commemoration of Me."

How shall we worship, revere, and adore Him, whom we now possess with us?

GREGORIAN.





2 Nobis datus, nobis nátus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus,
Miro clausit órdine.

2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man with man conversing,
Stayed the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.

3 In suprémæ noctæ cœnæ,
Recúmbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

3 On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the Law's command;
Then, as food to all His brethren,
Gives Himself with His own hand.

4 Verbum cáro panem vérum
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum:
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

4 Word made flesh, the bread of nature
By His Word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:—
What though sense no change discerns!
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

5 Tantum ergo Sácraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antiquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum defectui.

5 Down in adoration falling,
Lo! the Sacred Host we hail:
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail:
Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.

6 Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et Jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

6 To the Everlasting Father.
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

v. Panem de Cœlo præstitísti eis. (Allelúia.)
R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (Alleluia.)

v. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. (Alleluia.)
R. Containing in itself all sweetness. (Alleluia.)

123 SECOND TUNE.

Andante piu.

1. Sing my tongue the Saviour's glo - ry; Of His flesh the mys - tery sing

Of the Blood, all price ex - ceed - ing, Shed by our Im - mor - tal King.

Des-tined for the world's redemption, From a no - ble womb to spring.

124 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament is truly "a Hidden God."

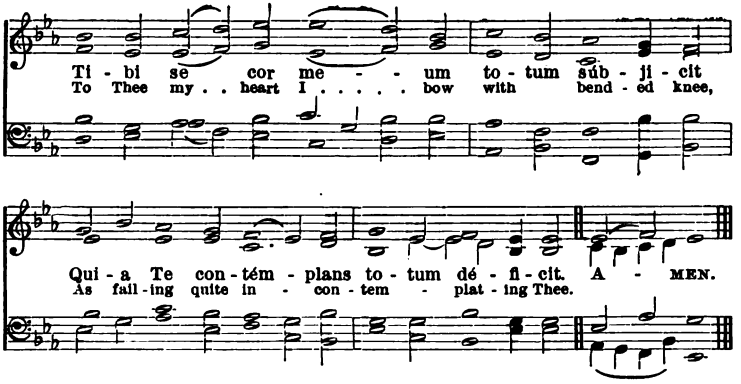
Isa. xlv. 15: "Verily Thou art a hidden God, the God of Israel, the Saviour."

Let us adore Him with a firm and lively Faith.

Dolce. ANCIENT GREGORIAN.

1. A - dó - ro Te de - vó - - - te, lá - tens Dé - i - tas,
1. O God - head hid, de - vout - - ly I a - dore . . . Thee,

Quæ sub his fi - gú - - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas;
Who tru - ly art with - in the form be fore . . . . . me:



2 Visus gustus, tactus, in Te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius
Nil hoc verítátis verbo vérius.

2 Sight, touch, and taste, in Thee are each deceived;
The ear alone most safely is believed;
I believe all the Son of God has spoken,
Than Truth's own Word there is no truer token.

3 In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.

3 God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too;
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum tamen meum Te confíteor.
Fac me Tibi semper magis crédere,
In Te spem habére, Te diligere.

4 Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be:
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope; in Thee my love to store.

5 O memoriále mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini!
Præsta meæ menti de Te vívere,
Et Te illi semper dulce sápere.

5 O Thou memorial of our Lord's own dying;
O Bread that living art and vivifying!
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live;
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6 Pie Pelicáne, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda Tuo sánguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere,
Totum quit ab omni mundum scélere.

6 O loving Pelican! O Jesu Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy blood;
Of which sufficient were one drop alone,
For the whole world's transgressions to atone.

7 Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sítio,
Ut, Te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus Tuæ glóriæ. AMEN.

7 Jesu! whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me;
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

The following Chorus is sometimes sung after each stanza: —

Ave Jesu. Pastor fidélium;
Adaúge fidem ómnium in Te credéntium.

Jesu, eternal Shepherd! hear our cry:
Increase the faith of all whose souls on Thee rely.

124 — *continued.* Adoro te Devote.

(SECOND TUNE.)

SOLI. Repeat chorus.

1. A - dó - ro te de - vó - te, la-tens Dé - i - tas; Quæ sub his fi -
2. Vi - sus gus-tus, tac-tus, in Te fal - li - tur; Sed au - dí - tu
3. Je - su quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o, O - ro, fi - at

SOLI. Repeat Chorus.

gú - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas. Ti - bi se cor me - um to-tum súb-ji -
so - lo tu - to cré-di - tur. Cre-do quid-quid di - xit De - i Fi - li -
il - lud, quod tam sí - ti - o, Ut Te re - ve - lá - ta Cernens fá - ci -

cit; Qu - ia te con - tém - plans to - tum dé - fi - cit.
us Nil hoc ve - ri - tá - tis ver - bo vé - ri - us.
e, Vi - su sim be - á - tus Tu - æ gló - ri - æ.

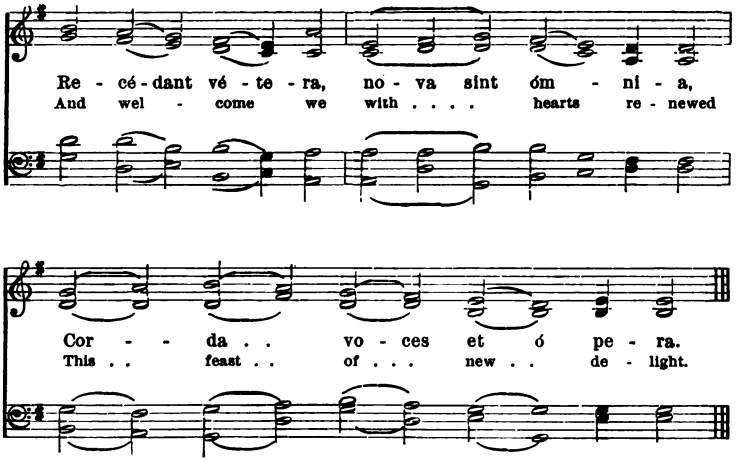
125 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament is truly "our Sacrifice, our Victim, our Food."

1 Cor. x. 16: "The chalice of benedicition, which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? and the bread which we break, is it not the partaking of the body of the Lord?" Let us welcome the feast of this wonderful gift with delight and with praise.

ANCIENT GREGORIAN.

1. Sa - cris so - lém - ni - is junc - ta sint gáu - di - a,
1. Let old things pass a - way; Let all be fresh and bright;

Et ex præ - cór - di - is so - nent præ - có - ni - a,
And wel-come we with hearts re - new'd This feast of new de - light.



2 Noctis recólitur cœna novíssima,
Quá christus créditur agnum et ázyma,
Dedísse frátribus, justa legítima,
Priscis indúlta pátribus.

3 Post agnum typicum, explétis épulis,
Corpus Domínicum datum discípulis,
Sic totum ómnibus quod totum síugulis,
Ejus fatémur mánibus.

4 Dedit fragílibus córporis férculum,
Dedit et trístibus sánguinis póculum,
Dicens: accípite quod trado vásculum,
Omnes ex eo bíbite.

5 Sic sacrifícium istud instituit
Cujus offícium committi vóluit,
Solis presbyteris, quibus sic cóngruit,
Ut sumant et dent cœteris.

6 Panis angélicus fit panis hóminum,
Dat panis cœlicus figúris términum:
O res mirábilis! mandúcat Dóminum
Pauper servus et húmilis.

7 Te Trina Déitas Unaque, póscimus,
Sic nos tu vísita, sicut te cólimus;
Per tuas sémitas duc nos quo téndimus,
Ad lucem quam inhábitas. AMEN.

2 Upon this hallowed eve
Christ with His brethren ate,
‖:Obedient to the olden law,
The Pasch before Him set.:‖

3 Which done—Himself entire,
The true Incarnate God,
‖:Alike on each, alike on all
His sacred hands bestowed.:‖

4 He gave His flesh; He gave
His precious Blood; and said,
‖:"Receive and drink ye all of this,
For your salvation shed."':‖

5 Thus did the Lord appoint
This sacrifice sublime.
‖:And made His priests its ministers
Through all the bounds of time.:‖

6 Farewell to types! Henceforth
We feed on angels' food:
‖:The slave—O wonder!—eats the flesh
Of His Incarnate God.:‖

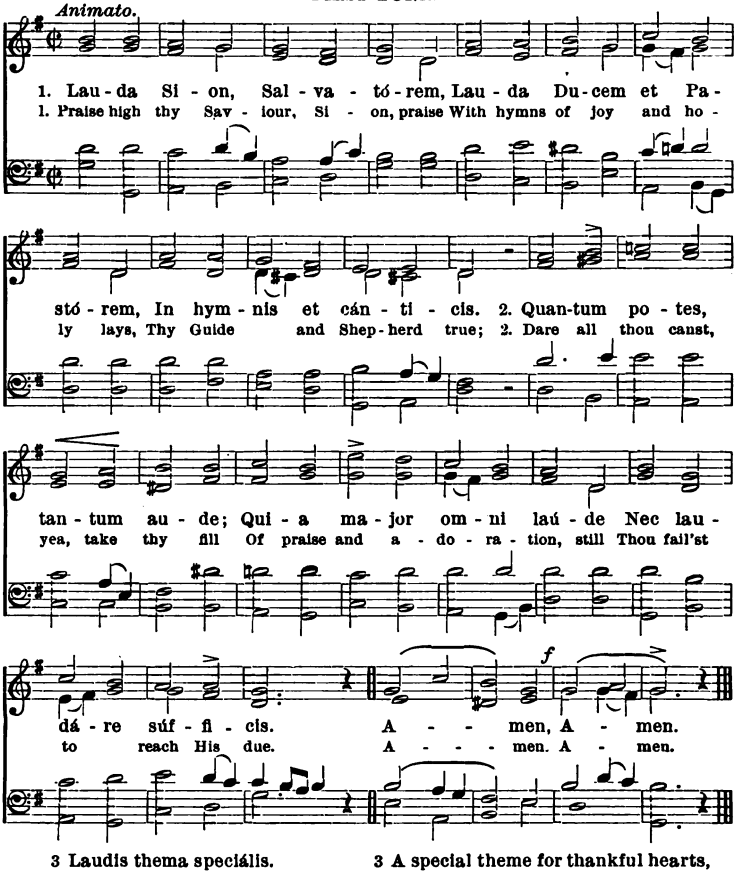
7 O Blessed Three in One!
Visit our hearts, we pray;
‖:And lead us on through Thine own paths
To Thy eternal day.:‖ AMEN.

126 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament is truly our Saviour, our Guide, our Shepherd.

Let us welcome His divine presence with shouts of the highest praise and jubilation.

Zach. ii. 10: "Sing praise and rejoice, O daughter of Sion: for behold I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord."

FIRST TUNE.



3 Laudis thema speciális.
Panis vivus et vitális,
Hódie propónitur.

4 Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodénæ
Datum non ambígitur.

3 A special theme for thankful hearts,
The Bread that lives and life imparts,
To-day is duly set;

4 Which at the solemn festal board,
Was dealt around, when, with their Lord,
His chosen twelve were met.

5 Sit laus plena, sit sonóra,
Sit jucúnda, sit decóra,
Mentis jubilátio.

6 Dies enim solémnis ágitur,
In qua mensæ prima recólitur
Hujus institútio.

7 In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum pascha novæ legis
Phase vetus términat.

8 Vetustátem nóvitas,
Umbram fugat véritas,
Noctem lux elíminat.

9 Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciéndum hoc expréssit
In Sui memóriam.

10 Docti sacris institútis
Panem, vinum in salútis
Consecrámus hóstiam.

11 Dogma datur Christiánis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sánguinem.

12 Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animósa firmat fides
Præter rerum órdinem.

13 Sub divérsis speciébus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res exímiæ.

14 Caro cibus, sanguis potus:
Manet tamen Christus totus,
Sub utráque spécie.

15 A suménte non concísus
Non confráctus non divisus,
Integer accípitur.

16 Sumit unus, sumunt mille
Quantum isti, tantum ille
Nec sumptus consúmitur.

17 Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquáli,
Vitæ vel intéritus.

18 Mors est malis, vita bonis,
Vide paris sumptiónis,
Quam sit dispar éxitus.

5 Full be the praise and sweetly sounding,
With joy and reverence meet abounding,
The soul's glad festival;

6 This is the day of glorious state,
When of that feast we celebrate
The high original.

7 'Tis here our King makes all things new,
And living rules and offerings true
Absorb each legal rite;

8 Before the new retreats the old,
And life succeeds to shadows cold,
And day displaces night.

9 His faithful followers Christ hath bid
To do what at the feast He did,
For sweet remembrance' sake;

10 And, gifted thro' His high commands,
Of bread and wine their priestly hands
A saving victim make.

11 O Truth to Christian love displayed
The bread His very Body made,
His very Blood the wine;

12 Nor eye beholds, nor tho't conceives,
But dauntless Faith the change believes
Wrought by a power Divine.

13 Beneath two differing species
(Signs only, not their substances,)
Lie mysteries deep and rare;

14 His Flesh the meat, the drink His Blood,
Yet Christ entire, our heavenly Food,
Beneath each kind is there.

15 And they who of the Lord partake,
Nor sever Him, nor rend, nor break,
All gain, and nought is lost;

16 The boon now one, now thousands claim,
Yet one and all receive the same,
Receive, but ne'er exhaust.

17 The Gift is shared by all, yet tends,
In bad and good, to differing ends
Of blessing, or of woe;

18 What death to some, salvation brings
To others: lo! from common springs
What various issues flow!

19 Fracto demum Sacraménto,
Ne vacilles, sed meménto,
Tantum esse sub fragménto
Quantum toto tégitur.

20 Nulla rei fit scissúra;
Signi tantum fit fractúra;
Qua, nec status nec statúra
Signáti minúitur.

21 Ecce panis Angelórum,
Factus cibus viatórum:
Vere panis filiórum:
Non mitténdus cánibus.

22 In figúris præsignátur
Cum Isaac immolátur;
Agnus Paschæ deputátur
Datur Manna pátribus.

23 Bone Pastor, panis vere,
Jesu nostri miserére:
Tu nos pasce, nos tuére,
Tu nos bona fac vidére
In terra vivéntium.

24 Tu qui cuncta scis et vales.
Qui nos pascis hic mortáles:
Tuos ibi commensáles,
Cohærédes et sodáles
Fac sanctórum cívium.
Amen. Allelúia.

19 Nor be thy faith confounded, though
The Sacrament be broke, for know,
The life which in the whole doth glow
In every part remains;

20 No force the Substance can divide,
Which those meek forms terrestrial hide:
The Sign is broke; the signified
Nor change nor loss sustains.

21 The Bread of Angels, lo! is sent
For weary pilgrims' nourishment;
The children's Bread, not to be spent
On worthless dogs profane;

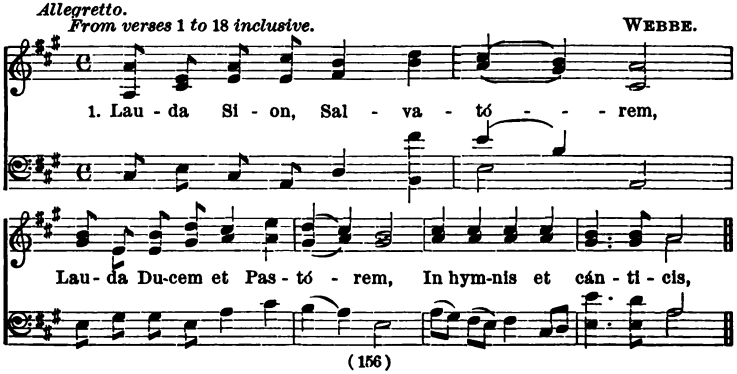
23 In types significant portrayed,
Young Isaac on the altar laid,
And paschal offerings duly made,
And manna's fruitful rain.

23 O Thou Good Shepherd, Very Bread,
Jesu, on us Thy mercy shed;
Sweetly feed us,
Gently lead us,
Till of Thy Fulness us Thou give
Safe in the land of them that live.

24 Thou who canst all, and all dost know'
Thou who dost feed us here below
Grant us to share
Thy banquet there,
Co-heirs and partners of Thy love
With the blest citizens above.
Amen. Allelulia.

Second Tune.

The following melody is sung from verses 1 to 18 inclusive.



From verse 19 to 22 inclusive.

Frac-to de-mum Sa-cra-mén - to, Ne va-cil-les, sed me-mén - to,

Tan-tum es - se sub frag-mén-to Quan-tum to - to té - gi-tur.

The following is for the two last verses.

23. Bo - ne Pas - tor, Bo - ne Pas - tor, pa - nis ve - re,
24. Tu qui cunc - ta Tu qui cunc-ta scis et va - les.

Je-su nos-tri mi - se - ré - re: Tu nos pas-ce, nos tu - é - re,
Qui nos pas-cis hic mor-tá - les: Tu - os i - bi com-men-sá - les,

Tu nos bo-na fac vi-dé - re In ter-ra vi-vén-ti-um.
Co-hæ-ré-des et so-dá - les Fac sanc-tó-rum cí - vi-um.

127 Jesus Christ comes to us in the Blessed Sacrament, our Lord, our God, our All.

Let us welcome Him with adoration, with love, and exultation!

Liturgy of St. James the Apostle.—"*Behold the Lamb of God*, the Son of the Father, *Who taketh away the sins of the world*, slain for the life and salvation of the world."

Ps. cxvii. 25: "Blessed be He that cometh in the name of the Lord."

FIRST TUNE.

ANCIENT AIR.

Andante piu.

1. Je-sus! my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I ought?

And how re - vere this wondrous gift, So far sur-pass-ing hope or tho't?

CHORUS.

Sweet Sa-cra-ment! we Thee a - dore! Oh make us love Thee more and more!

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

CHO.—Sweet Sacrament, etc.

3 Oh see! within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee.

CHO.—Sweet Sacrament, etc.

4 Thy body, soul, and Godhead, all
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have;
For all Thou hast and art are mine.

CHO. Sweet Sacrament, etc.

5 Sound, sound His praises higher still
And come, ye angels, to our aid;
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God
Whose power both man and angels made!

CHO.—Sweet Sacrament, etc.

6 He comes! He comes! the Lord of hosts!
Borne on His throne triumphantly!
We see Thee, and we know Thee, Lord.
And yearn to shed our blood for Thee.

CHO.—Sweet Sacrament, etc.

7 Our hearts leap up, our trembling song
Grows fainter still; we can no more.
Silence! and let us weep—and die
Of very love, while we adore.

CHO.—Great Sacrament of love divine,
All, all we have or are be Thine.

128 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament has become our Bread and our Food.

Let us delight in this sweet gift with blissful admiration, love, and wonder.
John vi. 51: "I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread he shall live for ever."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante religioso.

1. O Bread of Heav'n, beneath this veil Thou dost my ver - y God con-ceal.

My Je-sus, dear-est treasure, hail! I love Thee and a - dor - ing kneel!

Each lov-ing soul by Thee is fed With Thy own self in form of bread;

Each lov-ing soul by Thee is fed With Thy own self in form of Bread.

2 O Food of life, Thou Who dost give
The pledge of immortality,
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me.
‖: He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays. :‖

3 O Bond of love, that dost unite
The servant to his loving Lord;
Could I dare live and not requite
Such love—then death were meet reward.
‖: I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love. :‖

4 My dearest God! who dost so bind
My heart with countless chains to Thee?
O sweetest love, my soul shall find
In Thy dear bonds true liberty.
:‖Thyself Thou hast bestowed on me;
Thine, Thine forever I will be.:‖

5 O Mighty Fire, Thou that dost burn
To kindle every mind and heart!
For Thee my frozen soul doth yearn;
Come, Lord of love, Thy warmth impart;
‖:If thus to speak too bold appear,
'Tis love like Thine has banished fear.:‖

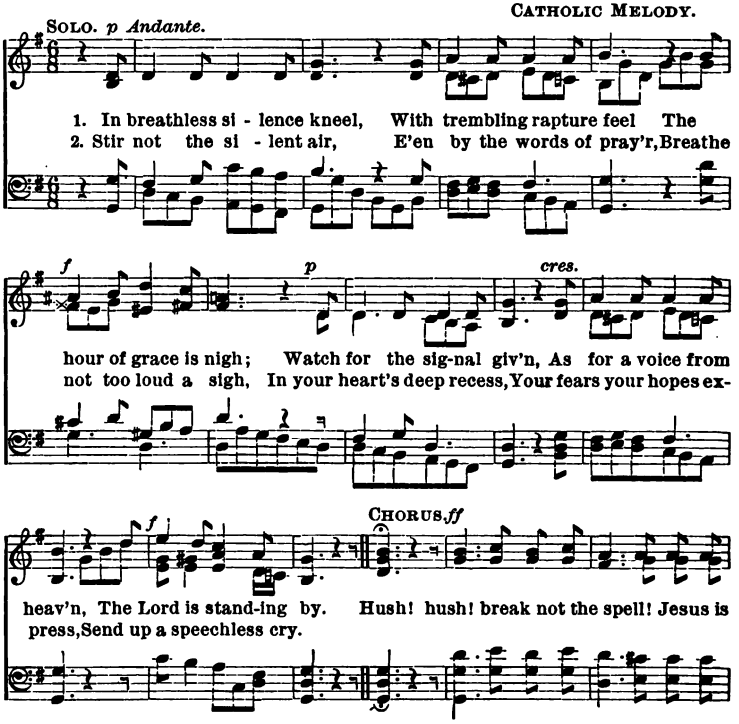
6 O sweetest dart of love divine!
If I have sinned then vengeance take;
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,
And let it die for His dear sake
‖:Who once expired on Calvary,
His heart pierced through for love of me.

7 Beloved Lord, in heaven above,
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me,
To gaze on Thee with changeless love;
Yes, thus shall I hope, thus shall it be:
‖:For how can He deny me heaven,
Who here on earth himself hath given?:‖

129 The Elevation of the Host.

Jesus Christ is here! Adore Him in silence! "Silence is Thy best praise, O Lord, in Sion!" Ps. viii.

CATHOLIC MELODY.



here; our hearts know it well. Kneel! kneel! in love and fear; Je-sus is

God and Je - sus is here. Hark to the sound of the sanc-tu - ary

p ONE VOICE. *f* CHORUS. ONE VOICE. *f* CHORUS.

bell Tell - ing of love burn-ing for - ev - er, For - ev - er, for -

p ONE VOICE. *f* CHORUS. *p* ONE VOICE. *f* CHORUS. *rall.*

ev - er! Telling of love burning for - ev - er, For - ev - er, for - ev - er.

3 Mute be the organ's strain,
Man's voice of praise is vain,
When God is all in all.
Speak not, let words alone;
Be still, His presence own,
Before Him prostrate fall.

CHO.—Hush! hush! etc.

4 This is no common hour,
This is no human power,
God is among you now;
And each full heart may share
In Peter's raptured prayer
On the lone mountain brow.

CHO.—Hush! hush! etc.

130 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament has become our Friend, our Spouse, our All!

With what love shall we repay His own love!

Cant. v. 1: "Eat, O friends, and drink, and be inebriated, my dearly beloved."

Con expressione. MEHUL.

1. O Je-sus, Je-sus, dear-est Lord, Forgive me if I say For ver-y love Thy sa-cred name A thous-and times a day. I love Thee so, I know not how My transports to con-trol; Thy love is like a burn-ing fire With-in my ver-y soul.

2 Oh wonderful! that Thou shouldst let
So vile a heart as mine
Love Thee with such a love as this.
And make so free with Thine.
The craft of this wise world of ours
Poor wisdom seems to me;
Ah, dearest Jesus, I have grown
Childish with love of Thee.

3 For Thou to me art all in all,
My honor and my wealth,
My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.
Burn, burn, O Love, within my heart,
Burn fiercely night and day,
Till all the dross of earthly loves
Is burned and burned away.

4 O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
O Heaven begun on earth!
Jesus! my Love! my Treasure! who
Can tell what Thou art worth?
O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,
What art Thou not to me?
Each hour brings joys before unknown,
Each day new liberty.

5 What limit is there to thee, Love?
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?
On, on! our Lord is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.
O love of Jesus! blessed love!
So will it ever be;
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth
No, nor eternity.

131 Jesus Christ in the Blessed Sacrament is Peace and Rest for every Human Soul.

Isa. lxvi. 12: "Thus saith the Lord, Behold I will bring upon her as it were a river of peace."

Rev. F. Stanfield.

Dolce.

1. Sweet Sa - crament Divine! Hid in Thine earthly home, Lo! round Thy low-ly
2. Sweet Sacrament of Peace! Dear home for every heart, Where restless yearnings

f

shrine, With suppliant hearts we come; Je - sus, to Thee our voice we raise, In
cease, And sor - rows all de - part; There in Thine ear, all trust - ful - ly, We

p *pp*

songs of love and heartfelt praise, Sweet Sacrament Divine! Sweet Sacrament Divine!
tell our tale of mis - ery, Sweet Sacrament of Peace, Sweet Sacrament of Peace.

3 Sweet Sacrament of rest!
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within Thy shelter blest,
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save lest we sink beneath the waves,
Sweet Sacrament of rest!

4 Sweet Sacrament divine!
Earth's light and jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine
Thy Godhead's majesty:
Sweet Light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joys may fade away,
Sweet Sacrament divine!

John vi. 54: "Amen, Amen, I say unto you: Except you eat the Flesh of the Son of man, and drink His Blood, you shall not have life in you."
1 Cor. x. 16: "The chalice of Benediction, which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ? and the Bread, which we break, is it not the partaking of the Body of the Lord?"
1 Cor. xi. 27: "Therefore whosoever shall eat this Bread and drink the Chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Body and of the Blood of the Lord." — 28: "But let a man prove himself: and so let him eat of that Bread and drink of the Chalice." — "For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh Judgment to himself, not discerning the Body of the Lord."

132 The Desire of the Soul to be United to Jesus Christ in Holy Communion.

John vi. 55: "He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, hath everlasting life: and I will raise him up in the last day. For My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."

SOLO. *Larghetto.* ANCIENT MELODY.

1. My faith beholds Thee, Lord, Concealed in hu - man food; My
2. Oh when wilt Thou be mine, Sweet lov - er of my soul, My

sen - ses fail; but on Thy word I trust, and find my God.
Je - sus dear, my King di - vine— And all my heart con - trol!

CHORUS. *Animato.*

My God, my life, my love! To Thee, to Thee, I call! Oh come to me from

heav'n a - bove, And be my God, my all! And be my God, my all!

3 Oh, come and fix Thy throne
Within my very heart;
Oh make it burn for Thee alone,
For Thou its Master art.
CHO.—My God, etc.

4 On Thee I stay my mind,
For vain are earthly toys;
In Thee alone my life I find,
The joy of heaven's joys.
CHO.—My God, etc.

133 Prayer of Thanksgiving after Communion.

Ps. xxii. 5: "My chalice which inebriateth me, how goodly is it!"
Ps. xv. 5: "The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my chalice."

Andantino. CATH. MELODY.

1. Je - sus, gentlest Sav - iour! God of might and power! Thou Thy-self art
2. Yet the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds cannot, And the God of

dwell - ing In us at this hour. Na - ture can-not hold Thee,
won - ders Loves the low-ly spot. As men to their gar - dens

Heav - en is all too strait . . For Thine end - less glo - ry . .
Go to seek sweet flow - ers, . . . In our hearts dear Je - sus . .

And Thy roy - al state. Out be-yond the shin - ing Of the far - thest
Seeks them at all hours. Je - sus, gen-tlest Sav-iour! Thou art in us

star, . Thou art ev - er stretch-ing In - fi - nite - ly far. .
now; Fill us full of good - ness Till our hearts o'er-flow.

3 Pray the prayer within us
That to heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.
Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest—
Grace to persevere.
Oh, how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?

4 Ah! when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
We must wait for Heaven,—
Then the day will come.
Now at least we'll keep Thee,
All the time we may—
But Thy grace and blessing
We will keep alway.
When our hearts Thou leavest,
Worthless though they be,
Give them to Thy Mother
To be kept for Thee.

134 Act of Demand after Communion.

Rev. xxi. 6: "To him that thirsteth I will give of the fountain of the water of life."

SOLO AND CHORUS. W. J. MAHER,
With kind permission.

Larghetto.

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast!
Bo - dy of Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest!
Blood of my Sav - iour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me, ye wa - ters gush - ing from His side!

2 Strength and protection may His passion be!
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me!
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,
So shall I never, never part from Thee!

3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign!
In death's drear moments make me only Thine!
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high!
Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for aye!

With the kind permission of Rev. E. Caswall, music and accompaniment to be had of Mr. Butler, 6 Hand Court, Holborn.

VISITS TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

135 How Sweet to be with Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

Cant. v. 1: "I to my beloved, and my beloved to me, who feedeth among the lilies."

BEETHOVEN.

Andantino.

1. O Je - su, it were sure - ly sweet To sit and lis - ten at Thy feet, With those who in Thy life drew near Thy words of won - drous grace to hear.

2 And it were sweet to walk with Thee,
Along the shores of Galilee:
Or, safe embarked in Peter's boat,
O'er its blue waves with Thee to float.

3 Yet sweeter far it is to pray
Before Thine altar night and day,
And feel the love which bids Thee lie
Thus wrapt in holiest mystery.

4 Yes, Jesus! Thou art hidden thus
On this poor earth for love of us,
And yet upon Thine altar-throne,
Too oft we leave Thee all alone.

5 Ah, since it is Thy chief delight
To dwell with us both day and night,
Sweet Jesus! make it ours to be
Both night and day to stay with Thee.

136 Praise and Adore Jesus, the Bread of Divine Life.

John vi. 48: "I am the bread of life."—59: "This is the Bread that came down from heaven. Not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead. He that eateth this Bread shall live forever."

GERMAN CHORALE.

Andante.

1. Hail! Thou liv - ing Bread from heav'n! Sa-cra-ment of aw - ful might!
2. Ho - liest Je - su! Heart of Je - sus! O'er me shed your gifts di - vine;

I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee, Ev - 'ry mo - ment, day and night.
Ho - liest Je - su! my Re-deem - er! All my heart and soul are Thine.

EXPOSITION AND BENEDICTION OF THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Heb. iv. 16: "Let us go therefore with confidence to the throne of grace: that we may obtain mercy, and find grace in seasonable aid."

When the priest opens the Tabernacle, and incenses the Blessed Sacrament, is sung the hymn,

137 O Salutaris Hostia.

FIRST TUNE.

OLD CATH. MELODY.

Andante religioso.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a Quæ cœ - li pan-dis ó - sti - um:
1. O sav - ing Vic - tim, open - ing wide The gates of heav'n to man be - low!

Bel-la premunt ho-stí - li - a Da ro-bur, fer au - xí - li-um. A - MEN.
Our foes press on from ev - 'ry side, Thine aid sup-ply, Thy strength be-stow. A - MEN.

2 Uni trinóque Dómino
Sit sempitérna glória,
Qui vitam sine término
Nobis donet in pátria.

AMEN.

2 To Thy great name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead! one in three!
Oh, grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with Thee.

AMEN.

After which follows the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, or some Psalm, or Antiphon, or Hymn appropriate to the feast, or in honour of the most holy Sacrament. Here also are recited the corresponding versicles and prayers, as also any prayer enjoined by the bishop.

If the Te Deum be sung the persons present stand until the words "Te ergo quæsumus (We pray Thee, therefore,)" when they kneel.

SECOND TUNE.

WEBBE.

Andante religioso.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um:
2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a,

Bel - la premunt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.
Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. AMEN.

THIRD TUNE.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Larghetto.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um, Bel
2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a, Qui

la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.
vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - MEN.

Fourth Tune.

Beethoven.

Andante piu.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - stí - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.

2. U - ni tri nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A - men.

Fifth Tune.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Andantino.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel - la premunt hos - tí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.

2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A-men.

rall.

SIXTH TUNE.

OLD MELODY.

Andante religioso.

1. O sa - lu - tá - ris Hó - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan-dis ó - sti - um: Bel-
2. U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit sem-pi - tér - na gló - ri - a, Qui

la pre-munt ho - stí - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xí - li - um.
vi-tam si - ne tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a. A-MEN.

138 Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

Commonly called the Litany of Loretto.

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium confúgimus, sancta Dei Génitrix, nostras deprecatiónes ne despícias in necessitátibus nostris; sed a perículis cunctis líbera nos semper, Virgo gloriósa et benedícta.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God; despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Kyrie eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Christe eléison.
Christe eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Kyrie eléison.
Christe audi nos.
Christe exaúdi nos.
Pater de cœlis Deus,
Miserére nobis.
Fili Redémptor mundi Deus,
Miserére nobis.
Spíritus Sancte Deus,
Miserére nobis.
Sancta Trínitas, unus Deus,
Miserére nobis.
Sancta María, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Dei Génitrix,
Sancta Virgo Vírginum,
Mater Christi,
Mater divínæ grátiæ,
Mater purissima,
Mater castíssima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemeráta,

Lord have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Christ have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Lord have mercy on us.
Christ hear us.
Christ graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,

Ora pro nobis. *Pray for us.*

138 — *continued.*

Mater amábilis,	Mother most amiable,
Mater admirábilis,	Mother most admirable,
Mater Creatóris,	Mother of our Creator,
Mater Salvatóris,	Mother of our Saviour,
Virgo prudentíssima,	Virgin most prudent,
Virgo veneránda,	Virgin most venerable,
Virgo prædicánda,	Virgin most renowned,
Virgo potens,	Virgin most powerful,
Virgo clemens,	Virgin most merciful,
Virgo fidélis,	Virgin most faithful,
Spéculum justítiæ,	Mirror of justice,
Sedes sapiéntiæ,	Seat of wisdom,
Causa nostræ lætítiæ,	Cause of our joy,
Vas spirituále,	Spiritual vessel,
Vas honorábile,	Vessel of honor,
Vas insígne devotiónis,	Vessel of singular devotion,
Rosa mystica,	Mystical rose,
Turris Davídica,	Tower of David,
Turris ebúrnea,	Tower of ivory,
Domus aúrea,	House of gold,
Fœderis arca,	Ark of the covenant,
Jánua cœli,	Gate of heaven,
Stella matutína,	Morning star,
Salus infirmórum,	Health of the sick,
Refúgium peccatórum,	Refuge of sinners,
Consolátrix afflictórum,	Comforter of the afflicted,
Auxílium Christianórum,	Help of Christians,
Regína Angelórum,	Queen of Angels,
Regína Patriarchárum,	Queen of Patriarchs,
Regína Prophetárum,	Queen of Prophets,
Regína Apostolórum,	Queen of Apostles,
Regína, Mártyrum,	Queen of Martyrs,
Regína Confessórum,	Queen of Confessors,
Regína Vírginum,	Queen of Virgins,
Regína Sanctórum ómnium,	Queen of all Saints,
Regína sine labe originále concépta,	Queen conceived without original sin,
Regína Sacratíssimi Rosárii,	Queen of the most Holy Rosary
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.
Parce nobis, Dómine.	*Spare us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.
Exaúdi nos, Dómine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord,*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Miserére nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Christe audi nos-	Christ hear us.
Christe exaúdi nos.	*Graciously hear us.*

Ora pro nobis. — *Pray for us.*

Ant. Sub tuum præsídium confúgimus, sancta Dei Génitrix, nostras deprecatiónes ne despícias in necessitátibus nostris; sed a perículis cunctis líbera nos *semper,* Virgo gloriósa et benedícta.

Ant. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

v. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.
R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

Orémus.

Defénde, quæsumus, Dómine, beáta María semper vírgine intercedénte, istam ab omni adversitáte famíliam: et toto corde tibi prostrátam ab hóstium propítius tuére cleménter insídiis. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

v. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

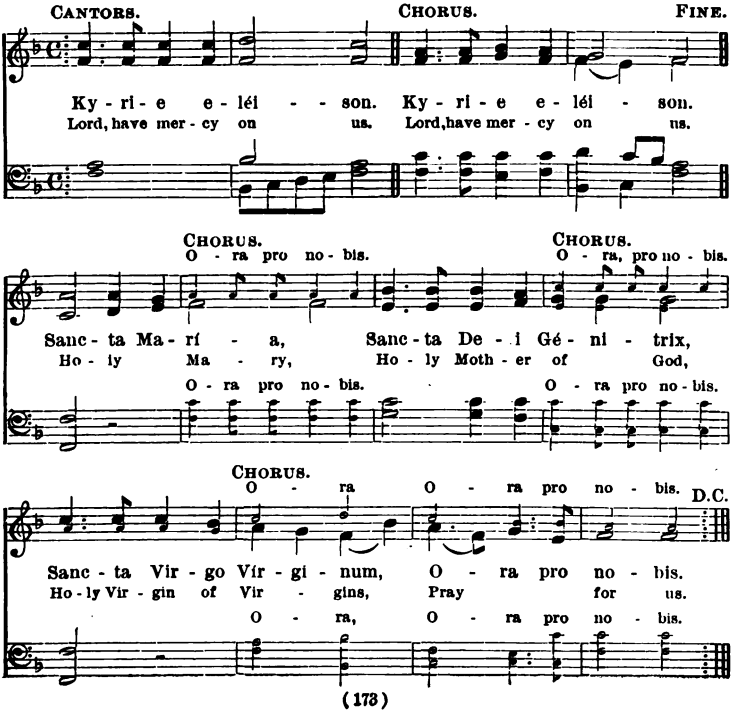
Defend, O Lord, we beseech Thee, by the intercession of blessed Mary ever virgin, this Thy family from all adversity; and mercifully protect us, who prostrate ourselves before Thee, with all our hearts, from the snares of the enemy. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then is sung the hymn Tantum ergo Sacraméntum, all present making a profound inclination (not prostration) while the words "Venerémur cérnui" are being said.

First Tune, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

N.B. The melody which is written in larger notes, should be sung by the children of Mary, or the Sanctuary boys. The choir should take up the "ora pro nobis" in the choruses.

Rev. A. Polick, S.M.



SECOND TUNE, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

Rev. A. POLICE, S. M.

CANTORS. CHORUS. FINE.

Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son.

CHORUS. O - ra pro no - bis. CHORUS. O - ra pro no - bis.

Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc - ta De - i Gé - ni - trix,

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

CHORUS. O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis. D.C.

Sanc - ta Vir - go Vir - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

THIRD TUNE, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

CANTORS. CHORUS. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M. FINE.

Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son.

CHORUS. O - ra pro no - bis. CHORUS. O - ra pro no - bis.

Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a. Sanc-ta De - i Gé - ni - trix.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra, CHORUS. D.C.

Sanc - ta Vir - go Vir - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

Fourth Tune, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

Cantors. Chorus. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Chris - te e - léi - son.

Chorus. Chorus.

O-ra pro nobis.

Chris - te e - lé - i - son. Sanc-ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc-ta De - i

O-ra pro nobis.

Chorus. Chorus.

O-ra pro no-bis. O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

Gé - ní - trix, Sanc-ta Vir-go Vír - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O-ra pro nobis. O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

Fifth Tune.

Cantors. Chorus. Chorus.

O-ra pro no-bis.

1. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Chris-te e - léi - son. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a,

O-ra pro no-bis.

Chorus. Chorus.

O - ra pro nobis. O - ra,

Sanc-ta De - i Gé - ni - trix. Sanc - ta Vir-go Vír - ginum. O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra pro nobis. O - ra,

SIXTH TUNE, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

CANTORS. CHORUS. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son.

CANTORS. CHORUS.

Chris - te e - léi - son. Chris - te e - lé - i - son.

CHORUS. CHORUS. Ora pro nobis.

O - ra pro nobis.

Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc-ta De - i Gé - ni - trix,

O - ra pro nobis. Ora pro no-bis.

CHORUS. O - ra.

Sanc - ta Vir - go Vír - gi - num, O ra pro no - bis.

O - ra,

SEVENTH TUNE, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

CANTORS. CHORUS. CANTORS.

Ky - ri - e e - leí - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Chris-te e - lé - i - son.

CHORUS. O - ra pro nobis.

Chris - te . . e - leí - son. Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc - ta De - i

O - ra pro nobis.

CHORUS. O - ra pro nobis. CHORUS. O - ra,

Gé - ni - trix, Sanc - ta Vir - go Vír - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra pro nobis. O - ra,

EIGHTH TUNE, with Chorus in "Faux Bourdon."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

CANTORS. CHORUS. CANTORS.

Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Chris - te e - lé - i - son.

CHORUS. CHORUS. O - ra pro no - bis.

Chris - te e - léi - son. Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc - ta De - i

O - ra pro no - bis.

CHORUS. CHORUS.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra,

Gé - ni - trix, Sanc - ta Vir - go Vír - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra,

Ninth Tune.

Cantors. Chorus. W. Schulthes.

Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son.

Chorus. Chorus.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.
Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc - ta De - i Gé - ni - trix,
O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

Chorus.

O - ra,
Sanc - ta Vir - go Vír - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.
O - ra,

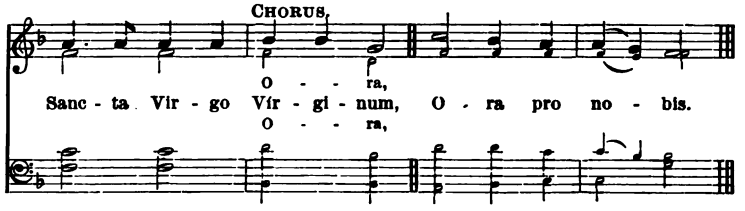
Tenth Tune.

Cantors. Chorus.

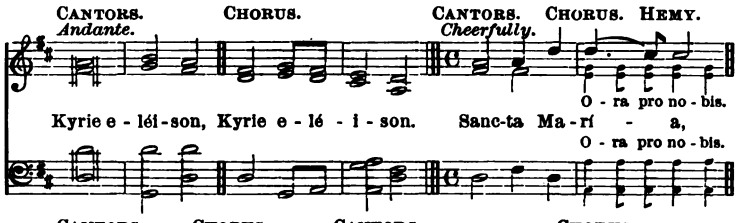
Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son.

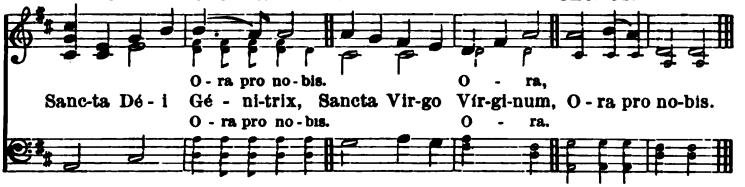
Chorus. Chorus.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.
Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a. Sanc - ta De - i Gé - ni - trix.
O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

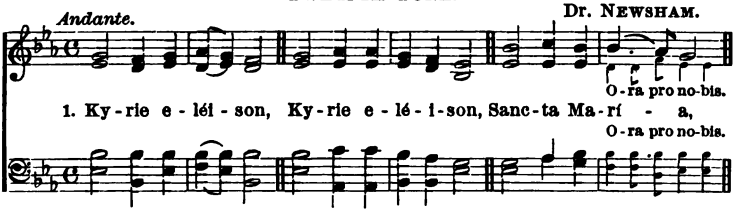


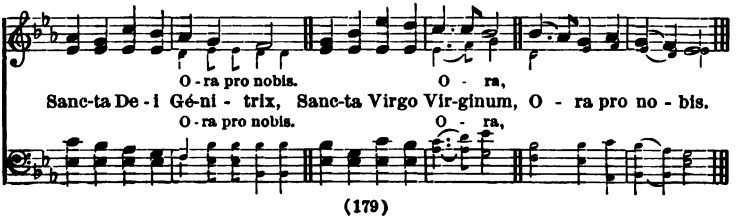
ELEVENTH TUNE.





TWELFTH TUNE.





THIRTEENTH TUNE.

CANTORS. CHORUS. J. SAUNDERS.

1. Ky - ri - e e - léi - son. Chris - te e - léi - son.

CHORUS. CHORUS.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

Sanc - ta Ma - rí - a, Sanc - ta Dé - i Gé - ni - trix.

O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra pro no - bis.

CHORUS.

O - ra,

Sanc - ta Vir - go Vír - gi - num, O - ra pro no - bis.

O - ra,

FOURTEENTH TUNE.

Moderato. Rev. Fr. MURPHY.

Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son.

CHORUS.

O ra pro nobis.

Chris-te e lé - i - son, Chris-te e - léi-son. Sanc-ta Ma - rí - a,

O-ra pro nobis.

pp

CHORUS. CHORUS.

O - ra pro no-bis. O - ra,
Sanc-ta De - i Gé - ni-trix, Sanc-ta Vir-go Vir-ginum, O - ra pro no - bis.
O - ra pro no-bis. O - ra,

FIFTEENTH TUNE.

Andante religioso.

Ky - ri - e e - lé - i - son, Chris-te e - léi - son Chris-te au - di nos

Chris-te, Chris - te ex - au - di nos. Sanc-ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc-ta De - i
O - ra pro no-bis.

Génitrix, Sancta Virgo Vírginum, O - ra pro nobis. O - ra pro no-bis.
O - ra pro nobis. o - ra pro nobis. O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.

SOLI. CHORUS.

p

Ag-nus De - i qui tollis peccáta mundi Par-ce no-bis Dó - mi - ne.
Ag-nus De - i qui tollis peccáta mundi *f* Ex-au - di nos Dó - mi - ne.
Ag-nus De - i qui tollis peccáta mundi Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

139 Tantum Ergo.

FIRST TUNE.

GREGORIAN.

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cér - nu - i:
1. Down in ad - or - a - tion fall - ing, Lo! the sa - cred Host we hail;
2. Ge - ni - tó - ri, Ge - ni - tó - que Laus et ju - bi - lá - ti - o,
2. To the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, And the Son who reigns on high,

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i;
Lo! o'er an - cient forms de - part - ing, New - er rites of grace pre - vail,
Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne - díc - ti - o:
With the Ho - ly Ghost pro - ceed - ing Forth from each e - ter - nal - ly,

Præ-stet fi - des sup-ple-mén-tum Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i.
Faith for all de - fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens - es fail.
Pro - ce-den - ti ab u - tró-que Compar sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - MEN.
Be sal - va - tion, hon - our, bless-ing, Might and end - less ma - jes - ty! A - MEN.

(Then are sung the following Versicle and Prayer:)

v. Panem de cœlo præstitísti eis. (Alleluia.)

v. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (Allelúia.)

v. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. (Alleluia.)

R. Containing in itself all sweetness. (Alleluia.)

("Allelúia" is said in Paschal time and during the Octave of Corpus Christi.)

Orémus.

Deus, qui nobis sub sacraménto mirábili Passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquísti; tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos Córporis et Sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári, ut redemptiónis tui fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion; grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may continually feel in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Second Tune.

Webbe.

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra-mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cér - nu - i:

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i;

Præ-stet fi - des supple - mén-tum Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i. A-men.

Third Tune.

Largo.

Cantica Sacra.

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - mén-tum Ve - ne - ré - mur cér - nu - i:

Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i;

Præstet fi - des Sup-ple - mén-tum Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i. A-men.

Fourth Tune.

Larghetto. ADOLPH.

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-méntum Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i:
2. Ge-ni-tó-ri, Ge-ni-tó-que Laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o,

f

Et an-tí-quum do-cu-méntum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i;
Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que Sit et be-ne-díc-ti-o:

p Duet.

Præ-stet . . fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum, Præs-tet fi-des
Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tró-que, Pro-ce-dén-ti

sup-ple-men-tum Sén-su-um de-féc-tu-i.
ab u-tro-que Compar sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

Fifth Tune.

Larghetto. Ancient Air.

1. Tan tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur
2. Ge-ni-tó-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-

cér - nu - i: Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum No - vo ce - dat
lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne-

rí - tu - i; Præ - stet fi - des sup - ple - mén - tum Sén - su-
díc - ti - o: Pro - ce - dén - ti ab u - tró - que Com - par

um de - féc - tu - i, Sén - su - um de - féc - tu - i.
sit lau - dá - tí - o, Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o. A - MEN.

Sixth Tune.

1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra - mén-tum Ve - ne - ré-mur cér-nu - i:

Et an - tí-quum do - cu - mén-tum No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i;

Præ - stet fi - des sup-ple - mén-tum Sén-su - um de - féc - tu - i. A - MEN.

140 Adoremus.—After Benediction.

ANCIENT AIR.

A - do - ré - mus in æ - tér - num Sanc-tis - si - mum Sa - cra -
Let us a - dore for ev - er the most Ho - ly, Ho - ly

SIXTH TONE.

men - tum. Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes; laudáte eum omnes pó - puli. *
Sacra - ment. Praise the Lord, all ye na-tions: Praise Him, all ye peo - ple.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia ejus: * et véritas Dómini manet in ætérnum.

Because His mercy is confirmed upon us: and the truth of the Lord remaineth for ever.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Adorémus in ætérnum Sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

Let us adore for ever the most Holy Sacrament.

The following Invocations may be sung immediately before or after Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

*See Faux Bourdons. No.

141 Invocations to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.

SOLO. CHORUS.

Cor Jesu sa - cra - tis - si - mum, mi - se - ré - re no - bis.
Most Sacred Heart of Je - sus, have mer - cy on us.

DUET. CHORUS.

Cor Ma - rí - æ Im - ma - cu - lá - tum, o - ra pro no - bis.
Most Ho - ly Heart of Ma - ry, pray, O pray for us.

SOLO. CHORUS.

Sanc - te Mi - cháel, o - ra pro - no - bis.
Saint Mi - chael, pray, O pray for us.

DUET. CHORUS.

Sanc - te Jo - seph, o - ra pro no - us.
Saint Jo - seph, pray, O pray for us.

142 Ave Verum.

Dolce.

SOLO.— A - ve Ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum Ex Ma - rí - a
CHORUS. Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - lá - tum In cru - ce pro

vír - gi - ne, Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - rá - tum
hó - mi - ne Es - to no - bis præ gus - tá - tum,

Flux-it a - qua et sán - gui - ne. O dul - cis,
Mor - tis in ex - á - mi - ne. O pi - e,

CHORUS.

O . . . . . Je - su; Fi - li Ma - rí - æ.

1 Hail to Thee, true body sprung
From the Virgin Mary's womb!
The same that on the cross was hung
And bore for man the bitter doom.

2 Thou whose side was pierced and flow'd
Both with water and with blood,
Suffer us to taste of Thee
In our life's last agony.

3 O kind! O loving One!
O sweet Jesus! Mary's Son.

143 Pie Pelicane.

Andante religioso.

Pi - e Pe - li - cá - ne, Je - su Dó - mi - ne, Me im - mún - dum
O Lov - ing Pe - li - can, Je - sus, my sweet Lord, Do take a - way my sins

Me im - múndum mun - da,

rit.

mun - da Tu - o, mun - da Tu - o sán - - - guine,
Through Thy Most Prec - ious Blood, Thro' Thy Most Prec - - ious Blood.

mun - da Tu - o sanguine,

a tempo.

Cu - jus u - na stil - la, Cu - jus u - na stil - la
One drop of which is a - ble, One drop of which is a - ble

u - na stil - la, u - na

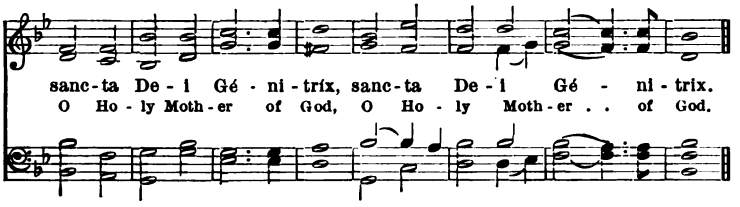
Sal - vum fá - ce - re To - tum mun - dum quit . Ab om - ni scé - le - re.
To save and pu - ri - fy All that this world contains Of mis - e - ry and crime.

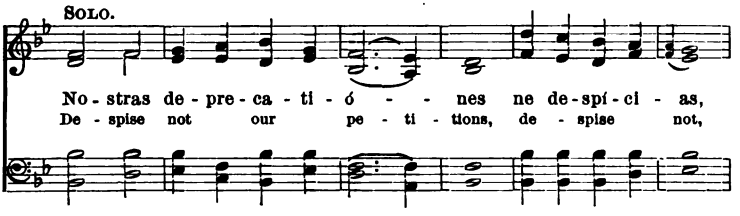
stilla salvum fa - ce - re

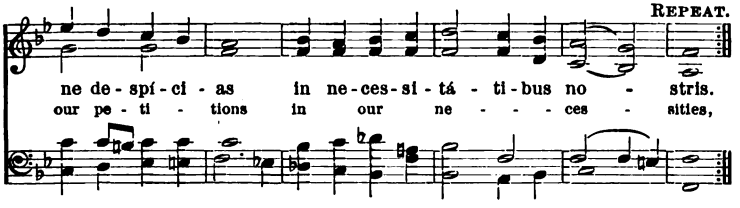
144 Sub Tuum.

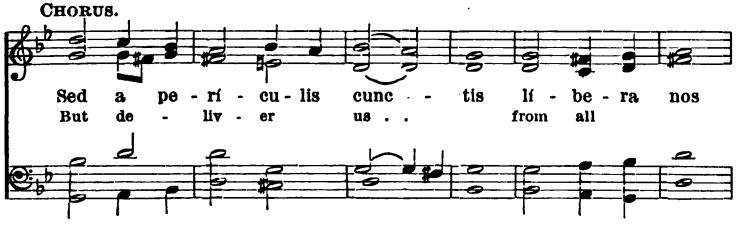
S: CHORUS.

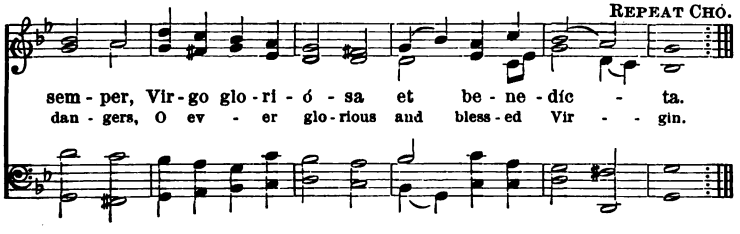
Sub tu - um præ - sí - di - um con - fú - gi - mus, con - fú - gi - mus,
We fly to thy pat - ron - age, we fly to thy pat - ron - age,


sanc-ta De-i Gé-ni-trix, sanc-ta De-i Gé-ni-trix.
O Ho-ly Moth-er of God, O Ho-ly Moth-er . . of God.


SOLO.
No-stras de-pre-ca-ti-ó - - nes ne de-spí-ci-as,
De-spise not our pe-ti-tions, de-spise not,


REPEAT.
ne de-spí-ci-as in ne-ces-si-tá-ti-bus no-stris.
our pe-ti-tions in our ne - - - ces-sities,


CHORUS.
Sed a pe-rí-cu-lis cunc-tis lí-be-ra nos
But de-liv-er us . . from all


REPEAT CHÓ.
sem-per, Vir-go glo-ri-ó-sa et be-ne-díc-ta.
dan-gers, O ev-er glo-rious and bless-ed Vir-gin.

145 Inviolata.

1ST CHORUS.

Dominante. A VERY ANCIENT CATHOLIC HYMN.

FINALE. In - vi - o - lá - ta, ín - te - gra et ca - sta es Ma - rí - a,
Thou art pure, spot - less, and im - mac - u - late, O Ma - ry!

2ND CHORUS. 1ST CHORUS.

Quæ es ef - féc - ta, fúl - gi - da cœ - lí por - ta. O Ma - ter Al - ma Christi
Thou hast been made the bright gate of heav - en! O Moth - er of Christ, most

2D CHORUS

Ca - rís - si - ma! Sú - sci - pe pi - a lau - dum præ - có - ni - a.
beauti - ful and lov - ing, Ac - cept the pi - ous ef - fu - sion of our praises.

1ST CHORUS.

No - stra ut pu - ra péc - to - ra sint et cór - po - ra . . .
Through thee may our hearts and bod - ies be kept un - sul - lied; . .

2D CHORUS.

Te nunc flá - gi - tant de - vó - te cor - da, et o - ra.
To thee we de - vout - ly raise our hearts and our voice.

1ST CHORUS. 2D CHORUS.

Tu - a per pre - cá - ta dul - cí - so - na, No - bis per - pé - tu - a
May thy prayers, like sweet melody, a-rise be - fore God; Ob - tain that we may enjoy

1ST CHORUS. 2D CHORUS. 1ST CHORUS.

fru - i vi - ta. . . O be-nig - na! O Re - gí - na! O Ma - ri - a!
ever - last-ing bliss. . O sweet, O kind! O grac-ious Queen! O Ma - ry!

2D CHORUS.

Quæ so - la in - vi - o - lá - ta per-man - sí - - - - sti.
Who a - lone of all crea - tures hast been kept im - ma-culate.

146 O Sanctissima.

Dolce

1. O Sanc - tís - si - ma, O pu - rís - si - ma, Dul - cis Vir - go Ma -
1. O most ho - ly, O most pure, Sweet Vir - gin

rí - - a! Ma - ter a - má - ta, in - te - me -
Ma - - ry, Moth - er be - lov - ed, in - - -

rá - ta O - ra, o - ra pro no - - bis!
vio - late, Pray, pray, O pray for - - - us.

2 Tota pulchra es O María!
Et mácula non est in te,
Mater amáta, intemeráta
Ora, ora pro nobis!

3 Sicut lílium inter spinas
Sic María inter fílias,
Mater amáta, intemeráta
Ora, ora pro nobis.

2 All-beautiful thou art, O Mary,
And stain is not in thee;
Mother beloved, inviolate,
Pray, pray, O pray for us!

3 As the lily amongst thorns,
So Mary amongst the daughters of men;
Mother beloved, inviolate,
Pray, pray, O pray for us!

147 Anthem to St. Joseph.

Moderato.

Fac nos in - nó - cu - am, Jo - seph, Jo - seph, de - cúr - re - re
Ob - tain for us, O Jo - seph, Jo - seph, to live a pure

vi - - tam, sit - que tu - o sem - per tu - ta pa - tro -
and spot-less life un - der thy faith - ful, thy faith - ful pa -

cí - ni - o, ... sit-que tu - o sem - per tu - ta
tro - - - - - nage, un - der thy faith - ful, thy faithful,

pa - tró - ci - ni - o. . . . .
pa - - tro - - - - nage. . . . A - - MEN. . . .

148 Te Deum.

POPULAR AIR.

THE CELEBRANT. CHORUS.

Te De - um lau - dá - mus: Te Dó - minum con-fi - té - mur.
We praise Thee, O . . . God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

Te æ - tér - num Pa - trem: om - nis ter - ra ve - ne - rá - tur.
All the earth doth wor - ship Thee: the Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing.

Ti - bi om - nes An - ge - li: Ti - bi cœ - li, et u - ni - vér - sæ
To Thee all An - gels cry a - loud, the heav - ens and all the

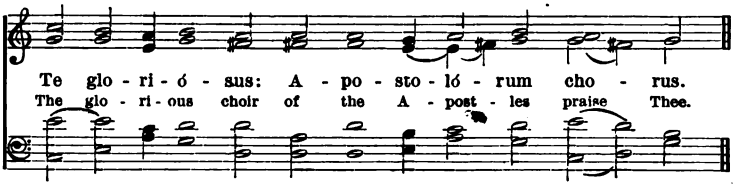
pro - te - stá - tes. Ti - bi Ché - ru - bim et Sé - ra - phim:
pow - ers there - in: To Thee Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim:

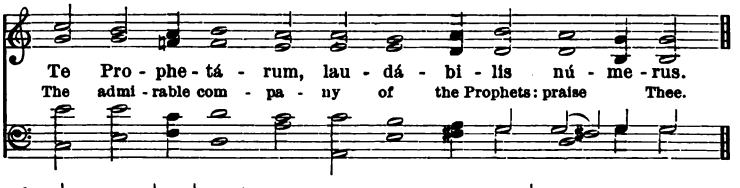
in - ces - sá - bi - li vo - ce pro - clá - mant: Sanc - - - - tus,
con - tin - - - u - al - ly do cry: Ho - - - - - ly,

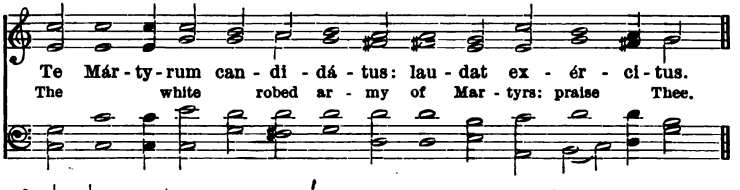
Sanc - - - - tus, Sanc - tus: Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth:
Ho - - - - - ly, Ho - - ly: Lord God of Sa - ba - oth.

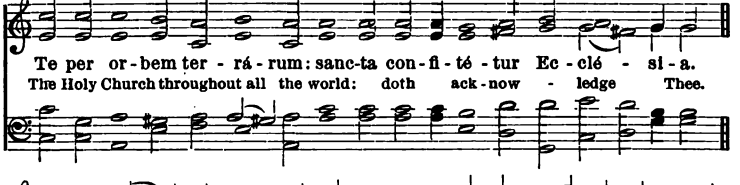
Ple - ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra: ma - je - stá - tis gló - ri - æ tu - æ.
Heav - en and earth are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry.

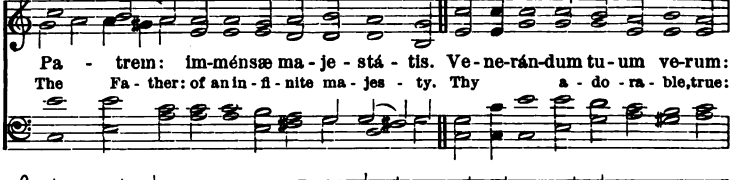
148—*continued.*

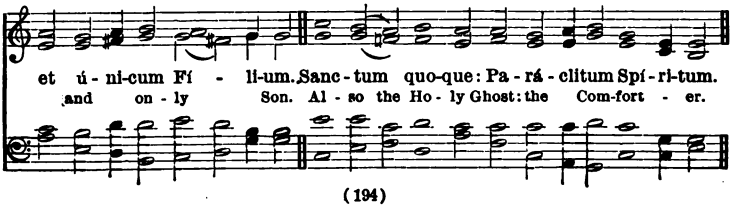


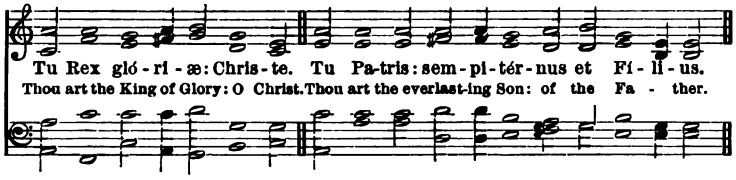


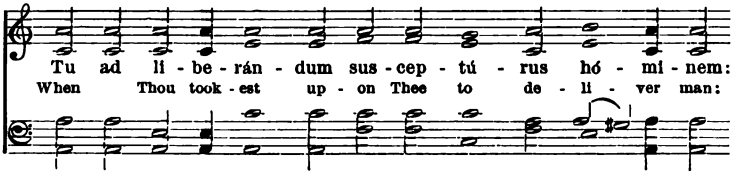


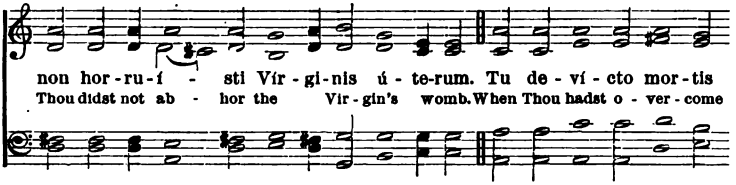


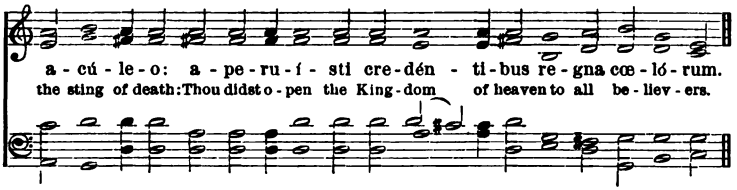


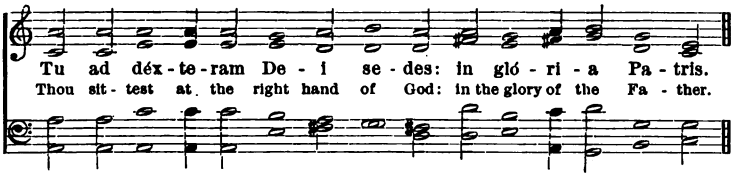


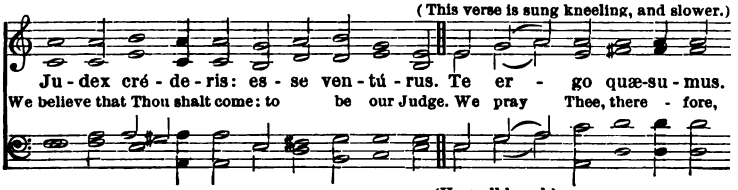






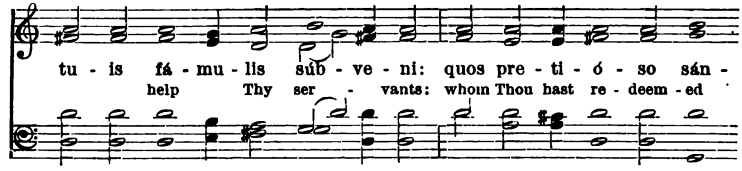


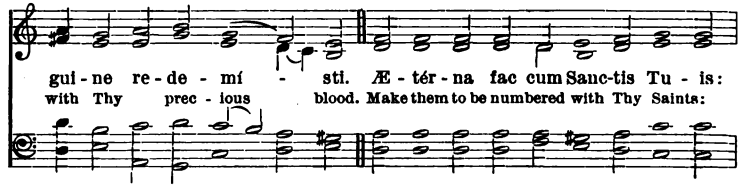


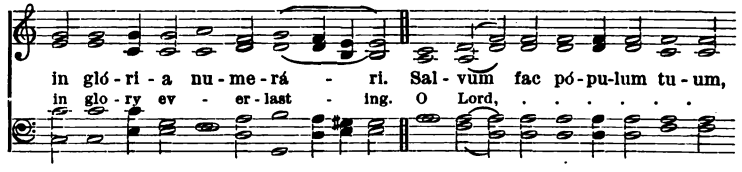


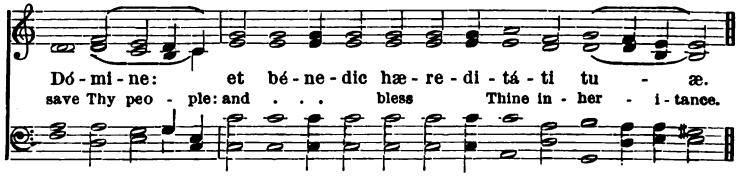
(Here all kneel.)

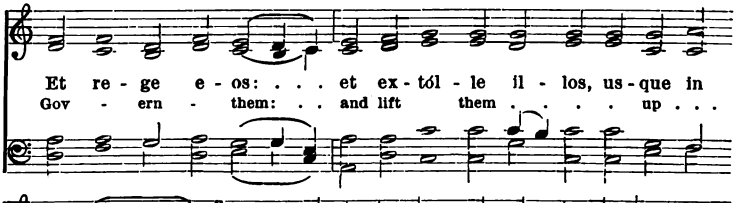
148 — *continued.*

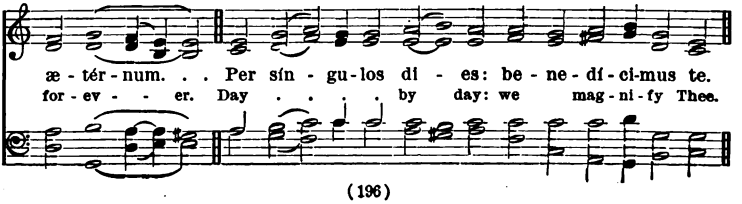












Et lau-dá-mus no-men tu-um in sæ - cu-lum: et in sæ - cu-lum sæ-cu - li.
And we praise Thy name for ev - er: yea for ev - er and ev - er.

Di-gná - re Dó-mi - ne, di - e i - sto: si - ne pec-cá - to nos cu-stó - di - re.
Vouch-safe, ... O Lord, this day: To . . . . . keep us with - out sin.

Mi - se - ré - re no - stri, Dó - mi - ne: mi - se - ré - re no - stri.
O Lord, have . . mer - cy up - on us: have mer - cy up - on us.

Fi - at mi - se - ri - cór - di - a, tu - a, Dó - mi - ne, su - per nos:
O Lord, let Thy mer - cy be showed up - on us:

quem - ád - mo-dúm spe - rá - vi - mus in te. In - te, Dó - mi - ne,
as . . . . . we have hoped in Thee. O Lord, in

spe - rá - - vi: non con - fún-dar in æ - tér - - num.
Thee have I hoped: Let me not be con - found - ed for ev - er.

On occasions of Thanksgiving the following are added:

V. Benedíctus es, Dómine, Deus Patrum nostrórum.

R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus in sæcula.

V. Benedicámus Patrem et Fílium, cum Sancto Spíritu.

R. Laudémus et superexaltémus eum in sæcula.

V. Benedíctus es, Dómine Deus, in firmaménto cœli.

R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.

V. Bénedic, ánima mea, Dóminum.

R. Et noli oblivísci omnes retributiónes ejus.

V. Dómine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

V. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Deus, cujus misericórdiæ non est númerus, et bonitátis infinítus est thesaúrus pissimæ majestáti tuæ pro collátis donis grátias ágimus, tuam semper cleméntiam exorántes: ut qui peténtibus postuláta concédis, eósdem non déserens, ad præmia futúra dispónas.

Deus, qui corda fidélium Sancti Spíritus illustratióne docuísti; da nobis in eódem Spíritu recta sápere, et de ejus semper consolatióne gaudére.

Deus, qui néminem in te sperántem nímium áffligi permíttis, sed pium précibus præstas audítum: pro postulationibus nostris, votísque suscéptis grátias ágimus, te pissime deprecántes, ut a cunctis semper muniámur advérsis. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers.

R. And worthy to be praised, and glorious for ever.

V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.

R. And worthy to be praised, glorious and exalted for ever.

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

R. And forget not all His benefits.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

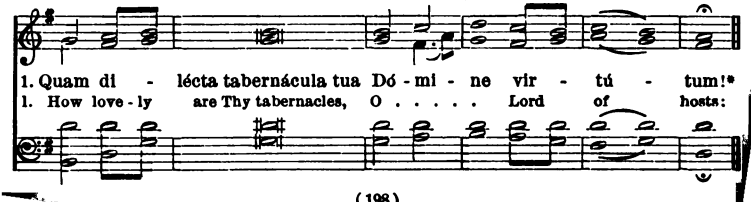
Let us pray.

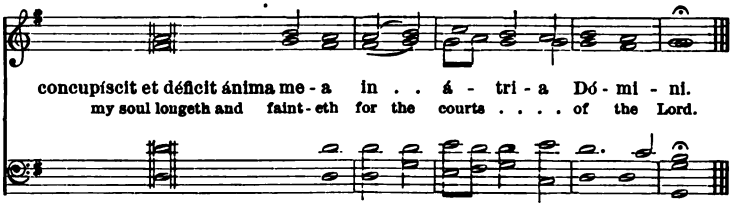
O God, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us evermore beseeching Thy clemency: that as Thou grantest the petitions of them that ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit: grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted over much, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers: we render Thee thanks for that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows; and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may evermore be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.

149 Psalm lxxxiii. Quam dilecta.





2 Cor meúm et caro mea * exultavérunt in Deum vivum.

3 Etenim passer invénit sibi domum: * et turtur nidum sibi, ubi ponat pullos suos.

4 Altária tua, Dómine virtútum: * Rex meus, et Deus meus.

5 Beáti qui hábitant in domo tua, Dómine : * in sæcula sæculórum laudábunt te.

6 Beátus vir cujus est auxílium abs te: * ascénsiones in corde suo dispósuit, in valle lacrymárum, in loco quem pósuit.

7 Etenim benedictiónem dabit legislátor, ibunt de virtúte in virtútem: * vidébitur Deus deórum in Sion.

8 Dómine Deus virtútum, exaúdi, oratiónem meam: * aúribus pércipe, Deus Jacob.

9 Protéctor noster áspice, Deus: * et réspice in fáciem Christi tui.

10 Quia mélior est dies una in átriis tuis * super míllia.

11 Elégi abjéctus esse in domo Dei mei * magis quam habitáre in tabernáculis peccatórum.

12 Quia misericórdiam, et veritátem díligit Deus: * grátiam et glóriam dabit Dóminus.

13 Non privábit bonis eos qui ámbulant in innocéntia: * Dómine virtútum, beátus homo qui sperat in te.

Glória, Patri, etc.

2 My heart and my flesh: have rejoiced in the living God.

3 For the sparrow hath found her a house: and the turtle a nest for herself, where she may lay her young.

4 Even Thy altars, O Lord of hosts; my King and my God.

5 Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house, O Lord: they shall praise Thee for ever and ever.

6 Blessed is the man whose help is from Thee: in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps, in the vale of tears, in the place that he hath fixed.

7 For the lawgiver shall give a blessing, they shall go from virtue to virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God, our protector: and look upon the face of Thine Anointed.

10 For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11 I have chosen rather to be an abject in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tabernacles of sinners.

12 For God loveth mercy and truth: the Lord will give grace and glory.

13 He will not deprive of good things them that walk in innocence: O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that hopeth in Thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

(During the penitential seasons of Advent, Lent, etc., the Miserére might be sung with the Invocations, " Parce Dómine.")

1ST MODE.

2d ending.

1. Be - ne - díc - tus Dó - mi - nus De - us Is - ra - el:*
1. Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el:

quia visitávit, et fecit redemptiónem ple - bis su - æ.
for He hath visited and wrought the re - demp - tion of His people.

2 Et eréxit cornu salútis nobis, * in domo David púeri sui.

3 Sicut locútus est per os sanctórum, * qui a sæculo sunt prophetárum ejus.

4 Salútem ex inimícis nostris, * et de manu ómnium qui óderunt nos.

5 Ad faciéndam misericórdiam cum pátribus nostris, * et memorári testaménti sui sancti.

6 Jusjurándum quod jurávit ad Abraham patrem nostrum,* datúrum se nobis.

7 Ut sine timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum liberáti, * serviámus illi,

8 In sanctitáte et justítia coram ipso, * ómnibus diébus nostris.

9 Et tu, puer, Prophéta Altíssimi vocáberis ;* præíbis enim ante fáciem Dómini paráre vias ejus.

10 Ad dandam sciéntiam salútis plebi ejus; * in remissiónem peccatórum eórum.

11 Per víscera misericórdiæ Dei nostri; * in quibus visitávit nos óriens ex alto.

12 Illumináre his, qui in ténebris et in umbra mortis sedent; * ad dirigéndos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Glória Patri, etc.

2 And hath raised up a horn of salvation to us: in the house of His servant David,

3 As He spake by the mouth of His holy prophets: who are from the beginning,

4 Salvation from our enemies: and from the hand of all that hate us,

5 To perform mercy to our fathers: and to remember His holy testament,

6 The oath that He sware to Abraham our father: that He would grant unto us,

7 That being delivered from the hands of our enemies: we may serve Him without fear,

8 In holiness and justice before Him: all the days of our life.

9 And thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord, to prepare His ways,

10 To give knowledge of salvation unto His people: for the remission of their sins,

11 Through the bowels of the mercy of our God: whereby the orient from on high hath visited us,

12 To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

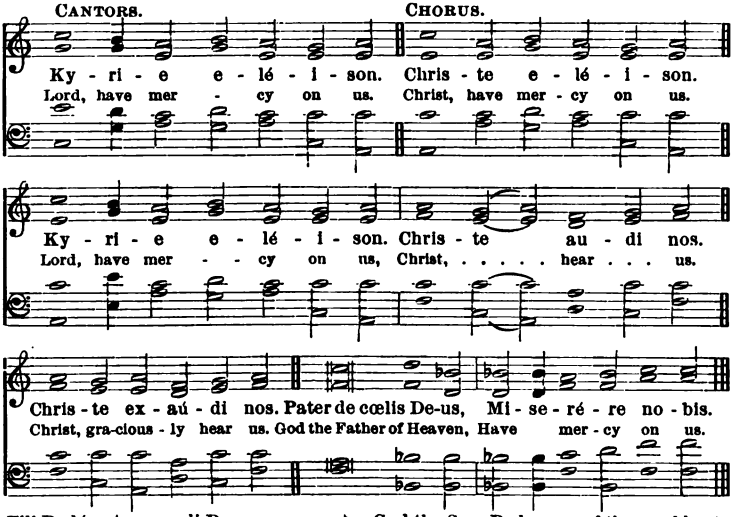
151 Litany of the Saints.

(To be sung at the Forty Hours' Exposition of the most Blessed Sacrament.)

Apoc. viii. 4: "And the smoke of the incense of the prayers of the saints ascended up before God."

Ant. Ne reminiscáris, Dómine, delícta nostra, vel paréntum nostrórum; neque vindíctam sumas de peccátis nostris.

Ant. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our fathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins.



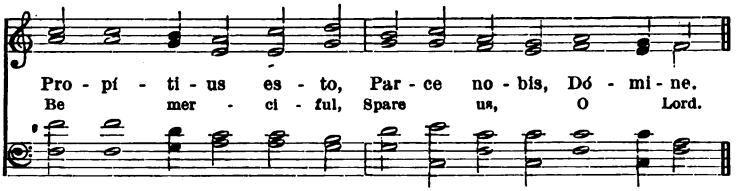
Fili Redémptor mundi Deus,
Spíritus Sancte Deus,
Sancta Trínitas, unus Deus,
Sancta María, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Dei Génitrix,
Sancta Virgo vírginum,
Sancte Míchael,
Sancte Gábriel,
Sancte Ráphael,
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archángeli,
Omnes sancti beatórum Spirituum órdines, *Oráte, etc.*
Sancte Joánnes Baptísta, *Ora pro nobis.*
Sancte Joseph, *Ora pro nobis.*
Omnes sancti Patriárchæ et Prophétæ,
Sancte Petre,
Sancte Paule,
Sancte Andréa,
Sancte Jacóbe,
Sancte Joánnes,
Sancte Thoma,

Miserere nobis. *Ora pro nobis.* *Oráte, etc.* *Ora pro nobis.*

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
St. John Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. James,
St. John,
St. Thomas,

Have mercy on us. *Pray for us.*

Sancte Jacóbe,		St. James,	
Sancte Philíppe,		St. Philip,	
Sancte Bartholomæe,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Bartholomew,	*Pray for us.*
Sancte Matthæe,		St. Matthew,	
Sancte Simon,		St. Simon,	
Sancte Thaddæe,		St. Thaddeus,	
Sancte Matthía,		St. Matthias,	
Sancte Bárnaba,		St. Barnabas,	
Sancte Luca,		St. Luke,	
Sancte Marce,		St. Mark,	
Omnes sancti Apóstoli et Evangelístæ,	*Oráte, etc.*	All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,	
Omnes sancti Discípuli Dómini,		All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,	
Omnes sancti Innocéntes,		All ye holy Innocents,	
Sancte Stéphane, *Ora pro nobis.*		St. Stephen,	
Sancte Laurénti, *Ora pro nobis.*		St. Lawrence,	
Sancte Vincénti, *Ora pro nobis.*		St. Vincent,	
Sancti Fabiáne et Sebastiáne,	*Oráte, etc.*	SS. Fabian and Sebastian,	
Sancti Joánnes et Paule,		SS. John and Paul,	
Sancti Cosma et Damiáne,		SS. Cosmas and Damian,	
Sancti Gervási et Protási,		SS. Gervase and Protase,	
Omnes sancti Mártyres,		All ye holy Martyrs,	
Sancte Sylvéster,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Sylvester,	
Sancte Gregóri,		St. Gregory,	
Sancte Ambrósi,		St. Ambrose,	
Sancte Augustíne,		St. Augustine,	
Sancte Hierónyme,		St. Jerome,	
Sancte Martíne,		St. Martin,	
Sancte Nicoláe,		St. Nicholas,	
Omnes sancti Pontífices et Confessóres,	[*Oráte, etc.*	All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,	
Omnes sancti Doctóres, *Oráte, etc.*		All ye holy Doctors,	
Sancte Antóni,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Anthony,	
Sancte Benedícte,		St. Benedict,	
Sancte Bernárde,		St. Bernard,	
Sancte Domínice,		St. Dominic,	
Sancte Francísce,		St. Francis,	
Omnes sancti Sacerdótes et Levítæ,	[*Oráte, etc.*	All ye holy Priests and Levites,	
Omnes sancti Mónachi et Eremítæ,		All ye holy Monks and Hermits,	
Sancta Maria Magdaléna,	[*Oráte, etc.*	St. Mary Magdalene,	
Sancta Agatha,	*Ora pro nobis.*	St. Agatha,	
Sancta Lúcia,		St. Lucy,	
Sancta Agnes,		St. Agnes,	
Sancta Cæcília,		St. Cicily,	
Sancta Cathárina,		St. Catherine,	
Sancta Anastásia,		St. Anastasia,	
Omnes sanctæ Vírgines et Víduæ,	[*Oráte, etc.*	All ye holy Virgins and Widows,	
Omnes Sancti et Sanctæ Dei,		All ye holy men and women, Saints of God,	
Intercédite pro nobis.		*Make intercession for us.*	

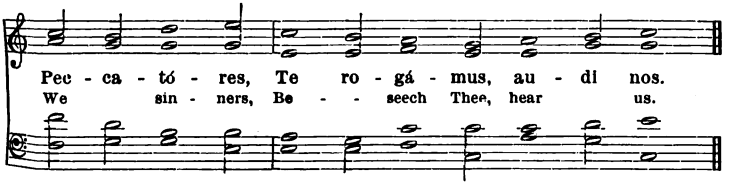


Propítius esto,
Exaúdi nos, Dómine.
Ab omni malo, *Líbera nos, Dómine.*
Ab omni peccáto,
Ab ira tua, *
A subitánea et improvísa morte,
Ab insídiis díaboli,
Ab ira, et ódio, et omni mala voluntáte,
A spíritu fornicatiónis,
A fúlgure et tempestáte,
A morte perpétua,
Per mystérium sanctæ Incarnatiónis tuæ,
Per Advéntum tuum,
Per Nativitátem tuam,
Per Baptísmum et sanctum Jejúnium tuum,
Per Crucem et Passiónem tuam,
Per Mortem et Sepultúram tuam,
Per sanctam Resurrectiónem tuam,
Per admirábilem Ascensiónem tuam,
Per advéntum Spíritus Sancti Paráclíti,
In die judícii,

Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
From all evil, *Deliver us, O Lord.*
From all sin,
From Thy wrath, *
From sudden and unlooked-for death,
From the snares of the devil,
From anger, and hatred, and every evil will,
From the spirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempest,
From everlasting death,
Through the mystery of thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy Coming,
Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thy Baptism and holy Fasting,
Through Thy Cross and Passion,
Through Thy Death and Burial,
Through Thy holy Resurrection,
Through Thine admirable Ascension,
Through the coming of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In the day of judgment,

Libera nos, Dómine.

Deliver us, O Lord.



Ut nobis parcas,
Te rogámus, audi nos.
Ut nobis indúlgeas,
Te rogámus, audi nos.

That Thou wouldst spare us,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
That Thou wouldst pardon us,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

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* Here, for the "Devotion of the Forty Hours," is inserted—

Ab imminéntibus perículis,
A peste, fame, et bello,

From all dangers that threaten us,
From plague, famine, and war.

Ut ad veram pœniténtiam nos perdúcere dignéris,
Ut Ecclésiam tuam sanctam régere et conserváre digneris,
Ut Dómnum Apostólicum, et omnes ecclesiásticos órdines, in sancta religióne conserváre dignéris,

Ut inimícos, sanctæ Ecclésiæ humiliáre dignéris, *
Ut regibus et princípibus Christiánis, pacem et veram concórdiam donáre dignéris,
Ut cuncto populo Christiáno, pacem et unitátem largíri dignéris,

Ut nosmetípsos in tuo sancto servítio, confortáre et conserváre dignéris,

Ut mentes nostras ad cœléstia desidéria érigas,
Ut ómnibus benefactóribus nostris, sempitérna bona retríbuas,
Ut ánimas nostras, fratrum propinquórum et benefactórum nostrórum, ab ætérna damnatióne erípias,

Ut fructus terræ dare et conserváre dignéris,
Ut ómnibus fidélibus defúnctis, réquiem ætérnam donáre dignéris,

Ut nos exaudíre dignéris,

Te rogámus, audi nos.

Fili Dei,

That Thou wouldst bring us to true penance,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to govern and preserve Thy holy Church,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve our Apostolic Prelate, and all orders of the Church, in holy religion,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to humble the enemies of holy Church, *
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant peace and unity to all Christian people,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy holy service,

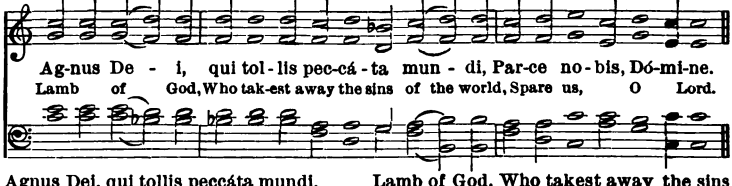
That Thou wouldst lift up our minds to heavenly desires,
That Thou wouldst render eternal blessings to all our benefactors,
That Thou wouldst deliver our souls, and the souls of our brethren, relations, and benefactors, from eternal damnation,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to hear us,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Son of God,



Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,

Exaúdi nos, Dómine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi,

Miserére nobis.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

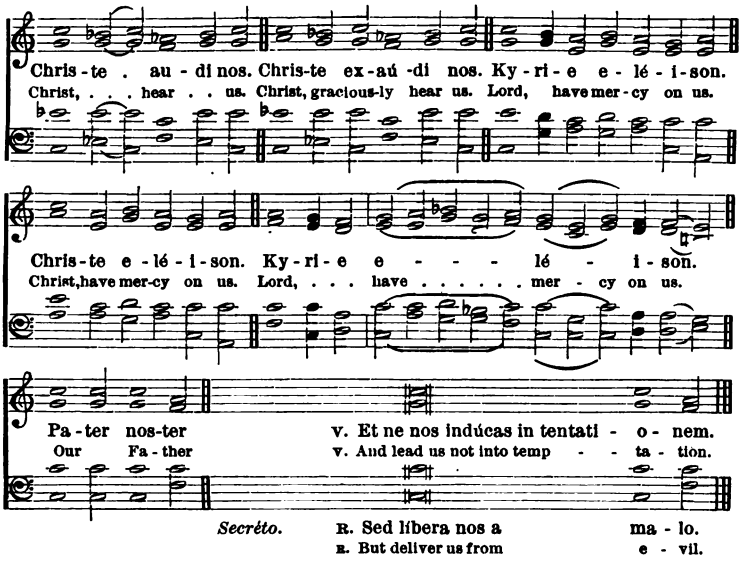
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Have mercy on us.

* Here, for the "Devotion of the Forty Hours," is inserted —

Ut Turcárum, et hæreticórum conátus, reprímere et ad níhilum redígere dignéris.

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to defeat the attempts of Turks and heretics, and bring them to nought.



Psalm lxix. *Deus in adjutórium.*

1 Deus in adjutórium meum inténde: Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.

2 Confundántur et, revereántur: qui quærunt, ánimam meam.

3 Avertántur retrórsum, et erubéscant: qui volunt mihi mala.

4 Avertántur statim erubescéntes: qui dicunt mihi, Euge, euge.

5 Exúltent et læténtur in te omnes qui quærunt te: et dicant semper, Magnificétur Dóminus; qui díligunt salutáre tuum.

6 Ego vero egénus et pauper sum: Deus ádjuva me.

7 Adjútor meus et liberátor meus es tu: Dómine, ne moréris.

Glória Patri, etc.

v. Salvos fac servos tuos.

R. Deus meus speréntes in te.

v. Esto nobis Dómine turris fortitúdinis.

R. A fácie inimíci.

1 O God, come to my assistance: O Lord, make haste to help me.

2 Let them be confounded and ashamed: that seek after my soul.

3 Let them be turned backward, and blush for shame: that desire evils unto me.

4 Let them be straightway turned backward blushing for shame, that say unto me: 'Tis well, 'tis well.

5 Let all that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say alway, The Lord be magnified.

6 But I am needy and poor: O God, help Thou me.

7 Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord, make no long delay.

Glory be, etc.

v. Save Thy servants.

R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

v. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Nihil proficiat inimícus in nobis.

R. Et fílius iniquitátis non appónat nocére nobis.

V. Dómine, non secúndum peccáta nostra fácias nobis.

R. Neque secúndum iniquitátes nostras retríbuas nobis.

V. Orémus pro Pontífice nostro, N.

R. Dóminus consérvet eum et vivíficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in terra; et non tradat eum in ánimam inimicórum ejus.

V. Orémus pro benefactóribus nostris.

R. Retribúere dignáre Dómine, ómnibus nobis bona faciéntibus, propter nomen tuum vitam ætérnam. Amen.

V. Orémus pro fidélibus defúnctis.

R. Réquiem ætérnam dona eis Dómine; et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Requiéscant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Pro frátribus nostris abséntibus.

R. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus sperántes in te.

V. Mitte eis Dómine auxílium de sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuére eos.

V. Dómine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.

Orémus.*

Deus, cui próprium es miseréri semper, et párcere: súscipe deprecatiónem nostram; ut nos, et omnes fámulos tuos, quos delictórum caténa constríngit, miserátio tuæ pietátis cleménter absólvat.

Exaúdi, quæsumus, Dómine, súpplicum preces, et confiténtium tibi parce peccátis: ut páriter nobis indulgéntiam tríbuas benígnus et pacem.

V. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

R. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

V. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

R. Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. Let them rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. Save Thy servants, who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

R. And defend them out of Sion.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.*

O God, whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petition; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chain of sins, may, by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Graciously hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the prayers of Thy suppliants, and forgive the sins of them that confess to Thee; that, in Thy bounty, Thou mayest grant us both pardon and peace.

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* For the "Devotion of the Forty Hours" the following collects are used:—

Deus, qui nobis sub sacraménto mirábili, Passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti; tribue, quæsumus, ita nos Córporis et Sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári, ut redemptiónis tui fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

O God, Who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion; grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of Thy redemption, Who liveth, etc. Amen.

Ineffábilem nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam cleménter osténde: ut simul nos et a peccátis ómnibus éxuas, et a pœnis, quas pro his merémur, erípias.

Show forth upon us, O Lord, in Thy mercy, Thy unspeakable loving-kindness; that Thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

Deus, qui culpa offénderis, pœniténtia placáris: preces pópuli tui supplicántis propítius réspice; et flagélla tuæ iracúndiæ, quæ pro peccátis nostris merémur, avérte.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

From Advent to Christmas.

Deus, qui de beátæ Maríæ Vírginis útero Verbum tuum, ángelo nuntiánte, carnem suscípere voluísti; præsta supplicibus tuis, ut qui vere eam Genítricem Dei crédimus ejus apud te intercessiónibus adjuvémur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

O God, Who wast pleased that Thy Word, at the message of an angel, should take flesh in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary; grant to us, Thy humble servants, that we who believe her to be truly the Mother of God, may be assisted by her intercessions with Thee. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Christmas to the Purification.

Deus, qui salútis ætérnæ, beátæ Maríæ vírginitáte fœcúnda, humáno géneri præmia præstitísti; tríbue, súmus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus, per quam merúimus auctórem vitæ suscípere Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum. Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

O God, Who, by the fruitful virginity of blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through Whom we have merited to receive the author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ Thy Son. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, world without end.

R. Amen.

From the Purification to Advent.

Concéde nos fámulos tuos, quæsumus, Dómine Deus, perpétua mentis et córporis sanitáte gaudére; et gloriósa beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis intercessióne, a præsénti liberári tristítia, et ætérna pérfrui lætítia.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we, Thy servants, may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body; and by the intercession of the blessed Mary ever Virgin, may be delivered from present sorrow, and attain eternal gladness.

Then follows the Collect for the Pope, after which is said:

Deus, refúgium nostrum et virtus, adésto piis Ecclésiæ tuæ précibus, auctor ipse pietátis; et præsta, ut quod fidéliter pétimus, efficáciter consequámur.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, in cujus manu sunt omnes potestátes, et ómnia jura regnórum, réspice in auxílium Christianórum, ut gentes paganórum et hæreticórum, quæ in sua feritáte et fraude confídunt, déxteræ tuæ poténtia conterántur.

O God, our refuge and strength, Who art the author of all piety, hearken unto the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that what we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually.

Almighty, everlasting God, in Whose hand are all the powers and all the rights of kingdoms, come to the assistance of Thy Christian people, that all pagan and heretical nations, who trust in their own violence and fraud, may be broken by the might of Thy right hand.

Then follows the last Collect, "Omnipotens, sempitérne Deus, etc., Almighty, everlasting God, etc.," with the Versicles, except that, in the last response but one, etc., instead of the simple Amen is said,

R. Et custódiat nos semper. Amen.

R. And ever preserve us. Amen.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N, et dírige eum secúndum tuam cleméntiam in viam, salútis ætérnæ: ut te donánte tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perfíciat.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy on Thy servant N, our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

Deus, a quo sancta desidéria, recta consília, et justa sunt ópera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest pacem; ut et corda nostra mandátis tuis dédita, et hóstium subláta formídine, témpora sint tua protectióne tranquílla.

O God, from Whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts being devoted to Thy commandments, and the fear of our enemies being taken away, our times, by Thy protection, may be peaceful.

Ure igne Sancti Spíritus renes nostros et cor nostrum, Dómine: ut tibi casto córpore serviámus, et mundo corde placeámus.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of the Holy Ghost; that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

Fidélium Deus ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famulárumque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbue peccatórum: ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus consequántur.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Actiónes nostras, quæsumus, Dómine, aspirándo prævéni, et adjuvándo proséquere: ut cuncta nostra orátio et operátio a te semper incípiat, et per te cœpta finiátur.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help; that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus qui vivórum domináris simul et mortuórum, ómniumque miseréris, quos tuos fide et ópere futúros esse prænóscis: te súpplices exorámus: ut pro quibus effúndere preces decrévimus, quosque vel præsens sæculum adhuc in carne rétinet, vel futúrum jam exútos córpore suscépit, intercedéntibus ómnibus Sanctis tuis, pietátis tuæ cleméntia ómnium delictórum suórum véniam consequántur. Per Dóminum nostrum.

Almighty, everlasting God, Who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all, Who Thou foreknowest will be Thine by faith and works; we humbly beseech Thee that they for whom we intend to pour forth our prayers, whether this present world still detain them in the flesh, or the world to come hath already received them stripped of their mortal bodies, may, by the grace of Thy loving-kindness, and by the intercession of all the Saints, obtain the remission of all their sins. Through Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

R. Amen.

v. Dómine exaúdi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
v. Exaúdiat nos omnípotens et misérícors Dóminus.
R. Amen.
v. Et fidélium ánimæ, per misericórdiam Dei, requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.

v. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
v. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.
R. Amen.
v. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

SECT. V.—THE MOST SACRED HEART JESUS.

152 Hymn for the Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

St. Bernard: "All who do not wish to perish in that deluge of iniquity which inundates the earth, should seek in the Heart of Jesus an asylum and a shelter."
Isa xii 3: "You shall draw waters with joy out of the Saviour's Fountains."

At Vespers. (TUNE, AS FOR No. 12, 28, or 48.)

1 Auctor beáte sæculi,
Christe Redémptor ómnium,
Lumen Patris de lúmine,
Deúsque verus de Deo.

2 Amor coégit te tuus
Mortále corpus súmere,
Ut novus Adam rédderes,
Quod vetus ille abstúlerat.

3 Ille amor almus ártifex
Terræ marísque, et síderum,
Erráta patrum míserans,
Et nostra rumpens víncula.

4 Non corde discédat tuo
Vis illa amóris inclyti:
Hoc fonte gentes haúriant
Remissiónis grátiam.

5 Percússum ad hoc est láncea,
Passúmque ad hoc est vúlnera;
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Unda fluénte, et sánguine.

6 Decus Parénti, et Fílio,
Sanctóque sit Spirítui,
Quibus potéstas, glória
Regnúmque in omne est sæculum.
AMEN.

1 Jesu, Creator of the world!
Of all mankind Redeemer blest!
True God of God! in whom we see
The Father's Image clear expressed!

2 Thee, Saviour, love alone constrained
To make our mortal flesh Thine own;
And as a second Adam come,
For the first Adam to atone.

3 That self-same love, which made the sky,
Which made the sea, and stars, and earth,
Took pity on our misery,
And broke the bondage of our birth.

4 O Jesu! in Thy heart divine
May that same love for ever glow;
For ever mercy to mankind
From that exhaustless fountain flow.

5 For this, Thy sacred heart was pierced,
And both with blood and water ran,
To cleanse us from the stains of guilt,
And be the hope and strength of man.

6 To God the Father and the Son
All praise, and power, and glory be;
With Thee, O holy Comforter,
Henceforth through all eternity.
AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

v. Ignem veni míttere in terram.
R. Et quid volo, nisi ut accendátur?

v. I come to send fire on earth.
R. And what will I but that it be kindled?

SECOND VESPERS.

v. Hauriétis aquas in gáudio.
R. De fóntibus salvatóris.

v. With joy ye shall draw waters.
R. From the fountains of the Saviour.

153 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Greatest Gift of God.

Jer. xxiv. 7; "And I will give them (My) heart . . . and they shall be My people, and I will be their God."

Andante piu. STEVENSON.

1. O Sacred Heart! Our home lies deep in Thee. On earth Thou art an ex - ile's rest, In heaven the glo-ry of the blest, O Sacred Heart! O Sacred Heart!

2 O Sacred Heart!
Thou fount of contrite tears,
Where'er those living waters flow,
New life to sinners they bestow,
O Sacred Heart!

3 O Sacred Heart!
Bless our dear fatherland,
May Erin's sons to truth e'er stand,
With faith's bright banner still in hand,
O Sacred Heart!

4 O Sacred Heart!
Watch o'er our sister isle,
Till faith ere long return once more
And find a home on England's shore.
O Sacred Heart!

5 O Sacred Heart!
Our trust is all in Thee;
For though earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest, where Thou art near,
O Sacred Heart!

6 O Sacred Heart!
When shades of death shall fall,
Receive us 'neath Thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare,
O Sacred Heart!

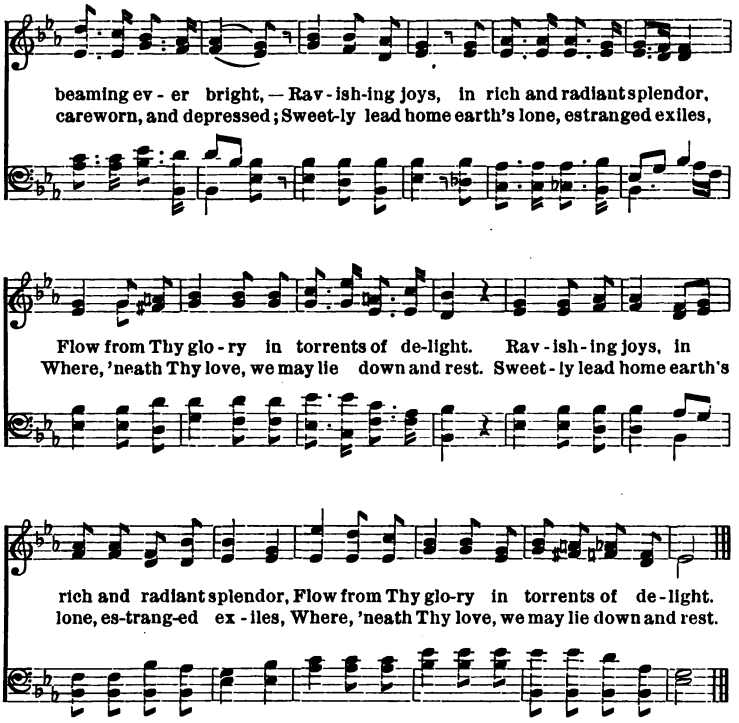
7 O Sacred Heart!
Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally,
O Sacred Heart.

154 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Blissful Light of Heaven.

Luke xii. 49: "I am come to cast fire on the earth, and what will I but that it be kindled?"

Larghetto. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. O Sacred Heart! all blissful light of hea - ven, Rap-ture of an - gels,
2. O Sacred Heart! oh, hope of sinner's sor - row, Rest of the wea - ry,



3 O Sacred Heart! Thy light is softly rising
O'er the dark night of England's cheerless gloom;
‖: Bright dawns the day of faith's undying glory,
Sweetly Thou seekest a loved, but long-lost home. :‖

4 O Sacred Heart! as strains of softest rapture,
Sweet falls the music of that voice so blest:
‖: "Come unto Me, all ye who mourn and labor,
Come, heavy laden, and I will give you rest." :‖

5 O Sacred Heart! when shades of death are falling,
Gather Thy children 'neath the wings of love;
‖: Hush us to rest, in Thine own gentle mercy,
Bear troubled spirits to brighter realms above. :‖

6 O Sacred Heart! what bliss, what thrilling rapture,
E'en to rest near Thee, on Thine own bright shore:
‖: Ever to gaze upon Thy beaming splendor,
Never to part—to weep, to mourn no more! :‖

155 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, a Burning Furnace of Love.

Blessed Marg. Mary: "Behold the heart that has loved men so tenderly, and which has been consumed in order to show them its love."

Allegretto. SOLO. *p* CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. To Je - sus' Heart all burn - ing With fer - vent love for men, My
2. O Heart! for me on fire, . . With love no man can speak, My

heart, with fond - est yearn - ing, Shall raise the joy - ful strain.
yet un - told de - sire . . . . God gives me for Thy sake.

CHORUS. *Animato.*

While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud - est song, The

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - 'ry heart and tongue; The

Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - 'ry heart and tongue.

3 Too true, I have forsaken
Thy flock, by wilful sin,
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.
CHO.—While ages, etc.

4 As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
CHO.—While ages, etc.

5 Oh, that to me were given
The pinions of a dove,
I'd speed aloft to heaven,
My Jesus' love to prove.
CHO.—While ages, etc.

6 When life away is flying,
And earth's false glare is done;
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying,
I'll say I'm all Thine own.
CHO.—While ages, etc.

156 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Object of our Love in the Blessed Sacrament.

"Let us return love for love."

Ps. lxxxv. 12: "I will praise Thee, O Lord, my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify Thy name, for ever."

Allegretto con moto. Arr. from LAMBILLOTTE.

1. Be-neath the out - ward form of bread There is a Sa - cred Heart,
2. The Word of God in flesh had clad Him - self in Ma - ry's womb,

The tend'rest Heart that ev - er bled, Or felt un - kind - ness' smart.
The Heart of Je - sus now has made The sac - ra - ment its home.

CHORUS.

'Tis ours, blest sacrament, to a - tone For wrongs in Thee to Je - sus done. 'Tis . . ours, blest sac - ra - ment, to a - tone For wrongs in Thee to Je-sus done, For wrongs in Thee to Je-sus, Je - sus done.

rall.

3 Here then He dwells, and here invites
The gentle and the rude
To make returns of love — but meets
Nought but ingratitude.

CHO.—'Tis ours, etc.

4 Then, brethren of the Sacred Heart,
Be this our single aim,
In Jesus' griefs to have a part,
And sympathize with Him.

CHO.—'Tis ours, etc.

157 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Hope of Sinners.

Ps. xxxiii. 8: "Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."

Andante piu. ANCIENT AIR.

1. All ye who seek a sure re - lief In trou - ble or dis - tress, What-ev - er sor - rows vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op-press;
2. Our Lord, who gave Him-self for us Up - on the Cross to die, Un-folds to us His Sa-cred Heart; Oh, to that Heart draw nigh.

CHORUS.

O Je - su, joy of saints on high; Thou hope of sin - ners here, At - tract - ed by those lov - ing words, To Thee I lift my prayer.

3 What meeker than the Saviour's heart
As on the Cross He lay?
It did His murderers forgive,
And for their pardon pray.

CHO. — O Jesu, etc.

4 Ye hear how kindly He invites,
Ye hear His words so blest:
"All ye that labor come to Me,
And I will give you rest."

CHO. — O Jesu, etc.

3 Wash Thou my wounds in that dear blood
Which forth from Thee did flow;
New grace, new hope inspire, a new
And better life bestow.

CHO. — O Jesu, etc.

4 Praise Him who with the Father sits
Enthroned upon the skies;
Whose blood redeems our souls from guilt,
Whose Spirit sanctifies.

CHO. — O Jesu, etc.

158 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, Always Pleading for us on the Altar.

John xiii. 1: "Having loved His own that were in the world . . . He loved them to the end."

Andante religioso. Arr. from MEHUL.

1. I rise from dreams of time, And an an - gel guides my feet To the sa - cred al - tar-throne, . . Where Je - su's heart doth beat, To the sa - cred al - tar-throne, . . Where Je - su's heart doth beat.

2 The lone lamp softly burns,
And a wondrous silence reigns,
‖: Only with a low still voice
The Holy One complains :‖

3 "Long, long, I've waited here,
And though thou heed's not Me,
‖: The heart of God's own Son
Beats ever on for thee." :‖

4 In the womb of Mary meek,
In the cradle, on the tree;
‖: Heart of pure undying love,
It lived, loved, bled for me. :‖

5 Ever pleading, day and night,
Thou canst not from us part;
‖: Oh, veiled and wondrous Son!
Oh, love of the Sacred Heart! :‖

159 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, a Haven for all Afflicted Hearts.

Ps. lx. 3: "When my heart was in anguish Thou hast exalted me on a rock; Thou hast conducted me, for Thou hast been my hope."

TUNE AS FOR No. 77.

1 Sweet Jesus! Thou a haven art,
From life's tempestuous sea;
All find a refuge in Thy heart,
Who turn in love to Thee.

CHORUS.

Jesus, our joy in life's lone way,
May Thy sweet peace arise,
Which turns the night to blissful day,
And earth to paradise.

2 Thy name falls sweet on sorrow's ear,
'Tis music from above;
It stays the mourner's anxious fear,
And telleth nought but love.—CHO.

3 The broken heart with healing balm
Thy changeless love doth feel;
Thou sayest, "Peace!" the winds are calm,
And every wave is still.—CHO.

4 Sweet Jesus! when my soul is tossed
On wild temptation's wave,
When confidence and hope are lost,
Be Thou at hand to save.—CHO.

160 The Sacred Heart of Jesus, our Everlasting Home.

Cant. ii. 14: "My dove in the clifts of the rock, in the hollow places of the wall, show me Thy face, let Thy voice sound in my ears."

SOLO. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Dolce.

1. There is an ev-er-last-ing home, Where contrite souls may hide; Where death and danger
2. There is-sued forth the double flood, The sin - a - ton - ing tide,—In streams of wat - er

CHORUS.

dare not come: The Saviour's side! Hail! rock of a - ges, pierced for me, The
and of blood From that dear side!

grave of all my pride; Hope, peace, and heav'n are all in Thee, Thy sheltering side!

3 There is the only fount of bliss,
In joy and sorrow tried—
No refuge for the heart like this,—
A Saviour's side!

CHO.—Hail, Rock of Ages, etc.

4 Thither the Church through all her days
Points as a faithful guide,
And celebrates with ceaseless praise
That spear-pierced side.

CHO.—Hail, Rock of Ages, etc.

161 Hymn for the League of the Sacred Heart.

Honor and Praise and Thanks to Our Saviour's Sacred Heart!

Music from ZANARDINI.
Adapted by Rev. T. A. METCALF.

Allegretto sostenuto.

1. Form your ranks, oh! all ye Leaguers of the Heart divine; Fight your
2. Chris-tian men and Christian maidens and ye faithful all, Come and

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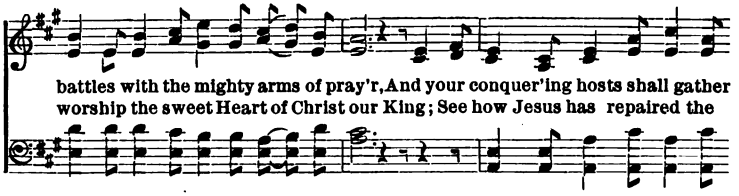
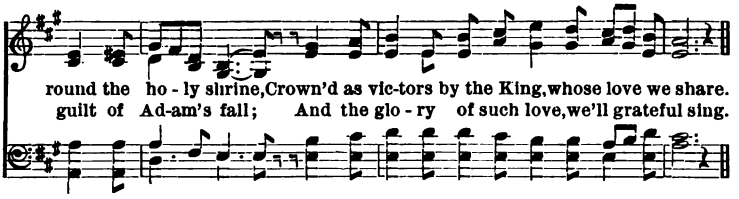
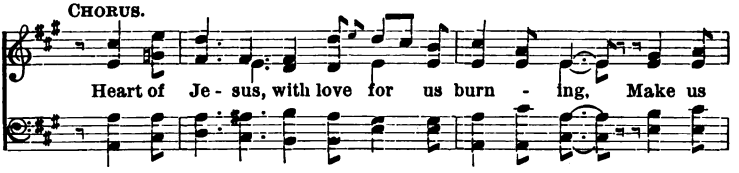
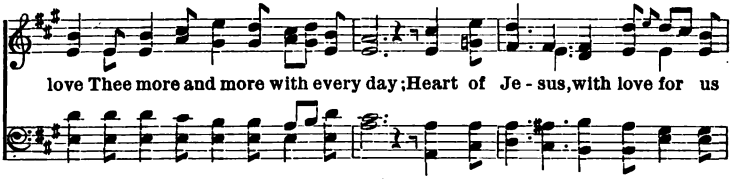
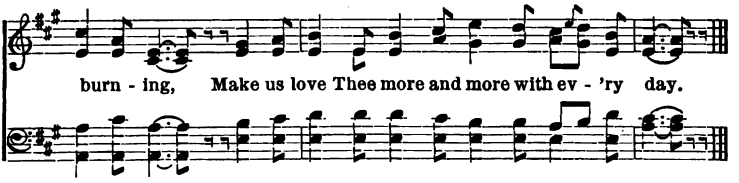




CHORUS.







3 Lo! Thy Heart, O dear Redeemer, is a furnace fierce,
Ever burning with the fire of love divine!
Grant that ever through our hearts this heavenly fire may pierce
And transform them into loving hearts like Thine.

CHO.—Heart of Jesus etc.

4 How ungrateful we have been in all the years gone by,
For Thy mercies and Thy graces freely given!
Heart of Jesus, which so often, we have caused to sigh,
Add repentance as our final gage of Heaven.

CHO.—Heart of Jesus, etc.

162 An Act of Supplication to the Sacred Heart.

Matt. ix. 13: "I will have mercy and not sacrifice."

Luke xix. 10: "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Animato. FRENCH MELODY.

1. Pi - ty, my God, 'tis for our lov - ed land, And for Thy church, we
2. Our is-land home, so long estranged from truth, Looks up for so - lace

hum-bly bow in prayer, Thy Vi - car's cap-tive; break his pri - son band;
to Thy sa-cred throne; Light up her faith, that like the ea-gle's youth,

CHORUS.

Thy Church's loss - es, in Thy might, re - pair. God of might-y pow - er,
It be renewed, and shine as once it shone.

Take Thy Vi - car's part, Oh, save him in this hour, For

Je-sus' sa-cred Heart, Oh, save him in this hour, For Je-sus' Sacred Heart.

3 Pity, my God, Thy Church in other lands;
Whose countless foes still seek to break her walls;
Oh, may she keep, beneath the spoiler's hands,
Her faith to Thee, whatever else befalls.

CHO.—God of mighty power.

4 Pity, my God, on those misguided men
Who outrage Thee, but know not what they do;
In mercy wait, and draw them back again,
Their faith and love, in sorrow, to renew.

CHO.—God of mighty power.

SECT. VI.—HYMNS ON THE SACRED THIRST OF JESUS.

FOR GUILDS OR ASSOCIATIONS OF TEMPERANCE.

163 Supplications to Jesus Christ, the True Model of Abstinence.

John xix. 28: "Afterwards Jesus said: I thirst . . . and they putting a sponge full of vinegar about hyssop, put it to His mouth."

I.

Andante piu. CATH. MELODY.

1. O Je-sus! who for love of me Didst die in bit - ter pain, Grant
2. Thy parched lips in ag - o - ny Were dried in linger-ing death; Oh

by Thy sa - cred thirst that I May nev - er sin a - gain. . .
let me share Thy sa - cred thirst, Ev'n to my lat - est breath. .

3 For pleasure I will thirst no more,
Nor for the drink of sin:
But for Thy justice and for Thee,
Thy grace and love to win.

4 Oh rather let me thirst with Thee
Through pain and suffering;
And let me slake my daily thirst
With water from the spring.

II.

1 All creatures of Thy hand are good,
And none to be refused,
If hallowed by Thy word and prayer,
And for Thy glory used.

2 The cornfields of the fruitful earth,
The vineyards, too, are Thine;
Thine is the gift of plenteous bread,
And Thine the gladdening wine.

3 Nothing of evil comes from Thee,
No shadow clouds Thy light;
We only, dearest Lord, abuse
Thy gifts in Thine own sight.

4 What Thou in bounty makest good,
Men change to evil use,
And Thy sweet laws of temperance
By drunkenness confuse.

5 Oh give me grace, dear Lord, that I
From childhood ne'er may taste
Even Thy good gifts, while men by sin
Thy Holy Church lay waste.

164 The Pledge of Temperance.

Words by
His Eminence Cardinal MANNING.

Music by
Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Vigorosa mente.

1. I promise, I promise, I promise Thee, sweet Lord!

That I will nev-er, That

cres. *ff* *dim.*

That I will never cloud the light Which shines from Thee with-

I will nev-er,

f

in my soul, And makes my rea-son bright. Nor

Nor ev-er will I

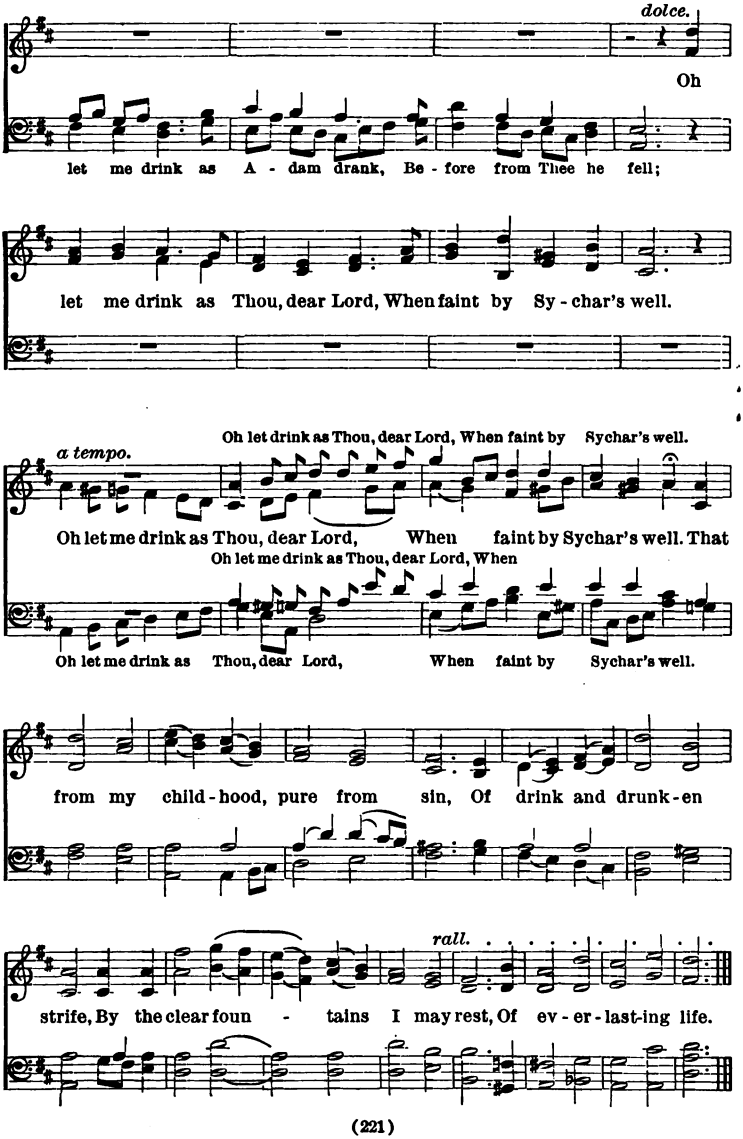
ev - er will I lose the power To serve Thee by my will, Which

lose, nor ev - er

Thou hast set with-in my heart, Thy pre-cepts to ful - fil.

p

Oh!


dolce.
Oh
let me drink as A - dam drank, Be - fore from Thee he fell;
let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, When faint by Sy - char's well.
Oh let drink as Thou, dear Lord, When faint by Sychar's well.
a tempo.
Oh let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, When faint by Sychar's well. That
Oh let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, When
Oh let me drink as Thou, dear Lord, When faint by Sychar's well.
from my child - hood, pure from sin, Of drink and drunk - en
rall.
strife, By the clear foun - tains I may rest, Of ev - er - last - ing life.

165 Hope in Christ brings us every day nearer and nearer to God.

Gal. ii. 20: "I live in the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and delivered himself for me."

Andante religioso.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

2 Deep in Thy Sacred Heart
Let me abide,
Thou that hast bled for me,
Sorrowed and died,
Sweet shall my weeping be
Grief surely leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown:
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 What though the shadows fall,
Naught shall I fear:
When darkest seems the night,
Morning is near.
Sweet shall my trusting be,
Sorrow still bringing me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 And when the goal is won,
How like a dream,
In the dim retrospect,
Sorrow will seem,
Sweet will my transports be,
Jesus, Thy face to see,
When I have come at last
Nearer to Thee!

166 Hope in Christ is like a Pillar of fire which leads us on to the Land of Promise through the Darkness of Infidelity and Impiety.

Exod. xiii. 22; "And the Lord went before them to show the way by day in a pillar of a cloud, and by night in a pillar of fire: that He might be the guide of their journey."

Words by
His Eminence Cardinal NEWMAN.

Music by
Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante piu.

1. Lead, Kindly Light, a - mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on! Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

rall.

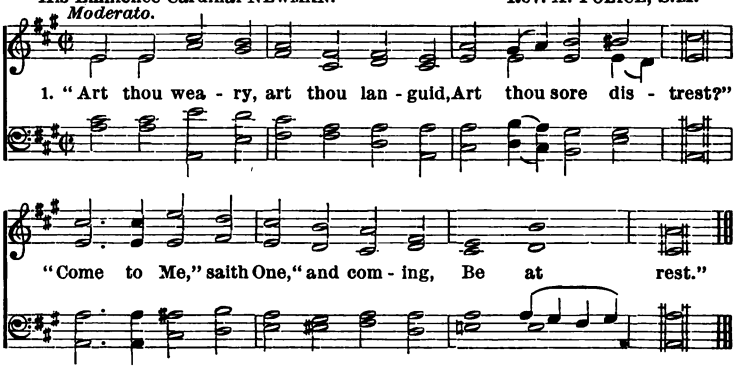
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

167 Hope in Christ comforts us in every Affliction.

Matt. xi. 23: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you."

Words by His Eminence Cardinal NEWMAN. Music by Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



2 "Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?"
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 "Is there crown of royal splendour
That His brow adorns?"
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns!"

4 "If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?"
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 "If I still hold closely to Him
What hath He at last?"
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past!"

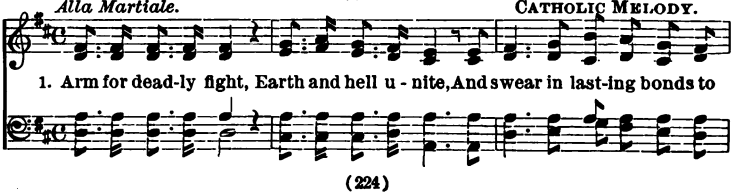
6 "If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?"
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away!"

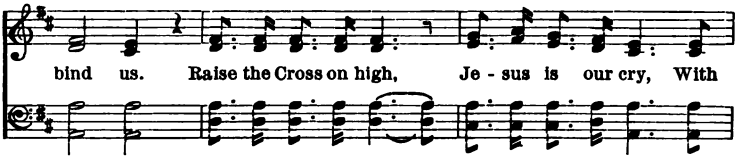
7 "Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?"
Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
Answer "Yes!"

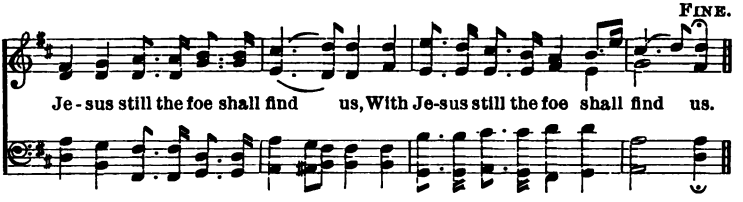
SECT. VIII.—HYMNS ESPECIALLY INTENDED TO ENTERTAIN AND DEVELOP IN US A FIRM AND SOLID HOPE.

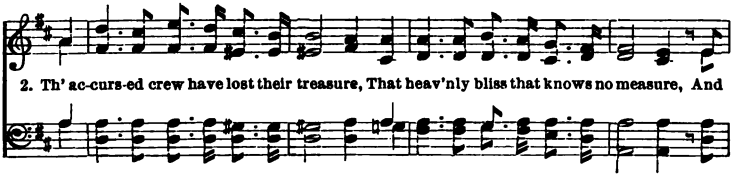
168 The Standard of the Soldiers of Christ is the Cross, and Jesus their Cry.

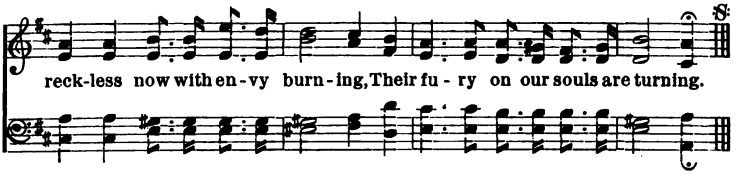
Luke ix. 23: "And He said to all: If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, take up his cross daily, and follow Me."











3 The devil, flesh, and world combining,
Around our souls their snares are twining;
With proffered joys they seek to lure us!
O God! our only hope, secure us!

CHO.—Arm for deadly fight, etc.

4 Woe to the man in self confiding!
Woe to the man alone abiding!
Defeat his lot, and bonds unfailing,
Eternal death and endless wailing.

CHO.—Arm for deadly fight, etc.

5 Thrice happy he who, heavenward turning,
Prays while he fights with ardor burning,
Begs aid from those who here have striven,
And succor from the Queen of Heaven.

CHO.—Arm for deadly fight, etc.

6 Though crafty is the foe's contriving,
And ruthless his relentless striving,
On God, our hope, our strength, relying,
We'll pledge to Heaven our faith undying.

LAST CHORUS.

When the strife is o'er,
We shall fear no more
The hatred of our foe infernal;
Strive while yet we may,
Strive but for a day.
||: The pain is short, the crown eternal. :||

169 The Watchword of the Soldiers of Christ is "For God and the Right!" and "For Mary, the Queen of Heaven!"

Heb. xii. 1: "And therefore we also having so great a crowd of witnesses over our head, laying aside every weight and sin which surrounds us, let us run by patience to the fight proposed to us: looking on Jesus the Author and Finisher of faith."

SAME TUNE AS PRECEDING.

CHORUS.

Christians, to the war!
Gather from afar!
Hark! hark! the word is given;
Jesus bids us fight
"For God and the right,"
And for Mary, the Queen of Heaven!

1 Now first for thee, thou wicked world,
Puffed up with godless pomp and pageant,
Avenging grace to humble thee
Can make the weakest arm its agent.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

2 And thou, dark fiend, six thousand years
The Bride of Christ in vain tormenting,
Shall find our hate and scorn of thee
Deep as thine own, and unrelenting.

CHO.—Christians, to the war etc.

3 Ah, Self! so oft forgiven, thou
Canst play no part but that of traitor;
We spare thy life, but thou must bear
The felon's brand, the captive's fetter.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

4 But worse than devil, flesh, or world,
Human respect, like poison creeping,
Chills and unnerves the hosts of Christ,
When weary war-worn hearts are sleeping.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

5 Like lions roaring for their prey,
Armies of foes are round us trooping;
What then! see countless angels come
To heal the hurt, to raise the drooping.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

6 Then bravely, comrades, to the fight,
With shout and song each other cheering,
Strength not our own from heaven descends,
The sun breaks out, the clouds are clearing.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

7 On, to the gates of Sion, on!
Break through the foe with fresh endeavor;
We'll hang our colors up in heaven,
When peace shall be proclaimed for ever.

CHO.—Christians, to the war! etc.

170 The March of the Soldiers of Christ to Victory and Heaven.

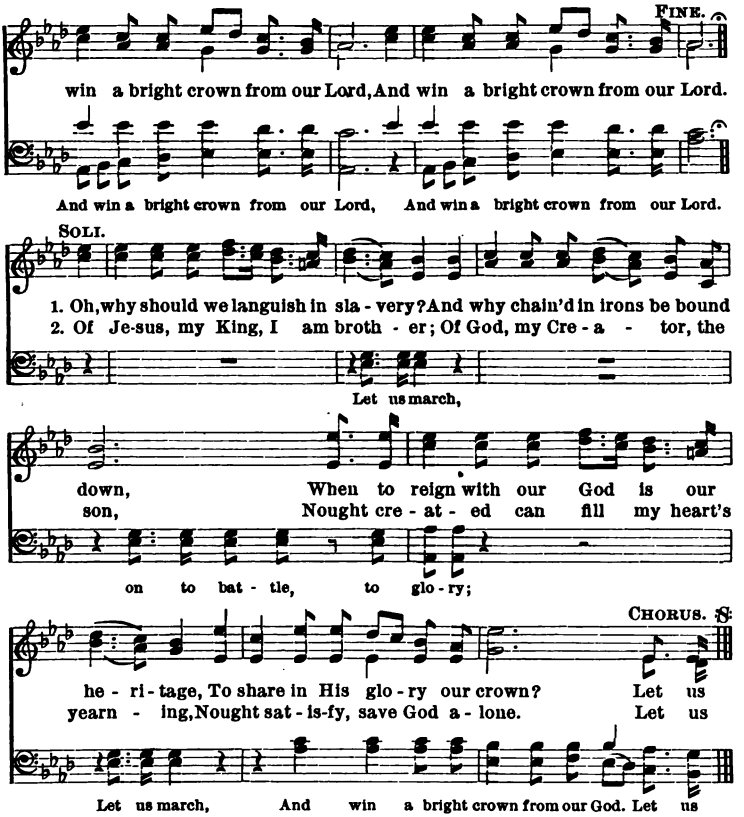
1 Tim. vi. 12: "Fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life whereunto thou art called."

alla martiale. B. DE MONFORT.

CHORUS.

Let us march on to ba - tle, to glo - ry; Let us move in the steps Jesus

trod! . . . We shall gath - er the lau - rels of vic - to - ry And



3 The angels my throne are preparing
In the midst of God's splendors divine;
Bright crowns now, I see, they are weaving,
On the brows of the brave they shall shine.

CHO.—Let us march, etc.

4 In advance let us unfurl before us
The Cross's brave banner on high;
Our march must be, "Forward to victory!"
And "Glory to Jesus" our cry.

CHO.—Let us march, etc.

5 Then war be to Satan's proud spirit;
Then war to the flesh let us wage;
Then war to the world and its venom,
To our God all our hearts we engage.

CHO.—Let us march, etc.

6 O heaven, O country most blessed!
For thee, may I live, may I die!
For thee, in the midst of earth's darkness,
For thee, till I breathe my last sigh!

CHO.—Let us march, etc.

171 The Arms to be used by the Soldiers of Christ: a Medal blest, a Cross, and the Invocation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Apoc. iii. 11: "Behold, I come quickly: hold fast that which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."

Allegro Martiale. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Christ's soldier arise, Stand up and fight, In Ma-ry's name, In Ma - ry's sight, Christ's soldier arise, Stand up and fight, In Mary's name, In Mary's sight.

Chorus.

Come, take your stand, The world is strong, The foe at hand, The battle long.

Come, take your stand, The world is strong, The foe at hand, The bat-tle long.

2 ‖: Yes, we have need
Of sword and shield;
The world is one
Great battlefield. :‖

Cho. — Come, etc.

3 ‖: What sword shall scare
The hostile camp?
A medal blest,
With Mary's stamp. :‖

Cho. — Come, etc.

4 ‖: What shield shall guard
Christ's soldier's breast?
The cross that on
His heart shall rest. :‖

Cho. — Come, etc.

5 ‖: See we have foes
Without, within;
The devil tempts
To mortal sin. :‖

Cho. — Come, etc.

6 ‖: The devil tempts,
But Mary's eyes
Are on us now,
And Satan flies. :‖

CHO.— Come, etc.

7 ‖: See, Mary waves
Her spotless flag,
What coward in
The rear would lag? :‖

CHO.— Come, etc.

8 ‖: One shout, one prayer,
One effort more,
The day is ours,
Life's struggle o'er. :‖

CHORUS.

‖: Come take your crown,
The world's undone,
The foes are fled,
The battle won. :‖

172 The Welcome of the Angels to the Brave Efforts of the Soldiers of Christ.

1 Cor. iv. 9: "We are made a spectacle to the world and to angels and to men."

CATHOLIC MELODY.

Cantabile.

1. Hark! hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore! How sweet the truth, those blessed strains are telling, Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An-gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come The pilgrims of the night. Sing - ing to wel - come The pil - grims of the night.

CHORUS. *Animato.*

172—*continued.*

2 Darker than night life's shadows fall around us,
And, like benighted men, we miss our mark;
God hides Himself, and grace hath scarcely found us,
Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls! for Jesus bids you come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

4 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

5 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last,

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

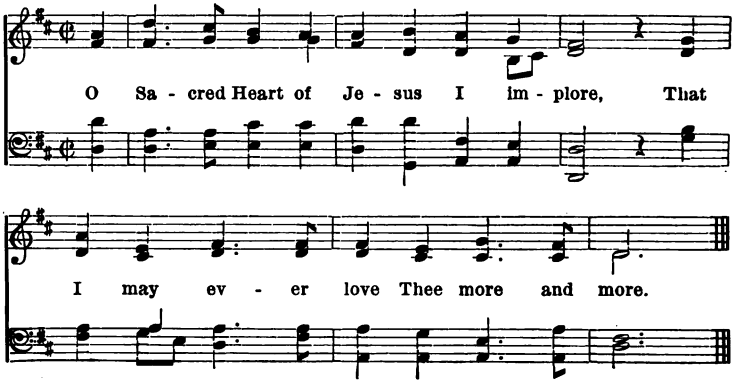
6 Cheer up, my soul, faith's moonbeams softly glisten
Upon the breast of life's most troubled sea;
And it will cheer thy drooping heart to listen
To those brave songs which angels mean for thee.

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

7 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.

CHO.—Angels of Jesus, etc.

173 The Constant Invocation of the Soldiers of Christ, whether Living or Dying.



PART III.—CHARITY.

This most important part contains three different chapters of hymns:

I. Hymns on the Love of God and His Holy Will, and of our Neighbour.

II. Hymns on the Blessed Virgin, whom God has made exceedingly beautiful; whom He has loved more than all the angels and men together, and who thereby deserves from us a very special praise, reverence, and love.

III. Hymns on the Angels and Saints, who are also the friends of God, adorned with His own beauty, admitted into His very presence, and who therefore deserve our praise, our reverence, and our love.

HYMNS ON THE LOVE OF GOD.

174 God Deserves all the Love of Our Hearts.

1 John vi. 16: "God is charity, and he that abideth in charity, abideth in God and God in him."
Mark xii. 30: "And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind, and with thy whole strength."
Ps. xxxiii. 9: "Oh taste and see that the Lord is sweet."

Animato. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. On earth there is one on-ly good for me, And it is God, my ev-'ry treasure

He; 'Tis God, and God a-lone, that can im-part. The balm of

com-fort to the trou-bled heart. In Him it finds true pleas-ure, And

joys that know no measure; Then spurning earth, let this my watchword be, "Lord, I am

rall.

Thine, my love is all for Thee! Lord, I am Thine, my love is all for Thee!"

2 God hath a charm to solace every pain,
And aiding powers each weakness to sustain,
And true to Him, though storms o'er-cloud the way,
The just man turns and finds a guiding ray.
Wouldst Thou rejoice, possessing
The first, last, only blessing?
Then, then, henceforth, thy cry of fealty be,
‖: Lord! I am Thine, my love is all for Thee! :‖

3 Oh say, what care can cloud the tranquil breast,
Which God has taught to place in Him its rest;
How can that heart feel trouble or alarm,
That finds a shield in God's protecting arm?
Then, then, with fond devotion,
Till death shall still life's motion,
Let this our cry of joyous triumph be,
‖: Lord! we are Thine, our love is all for Thee! :‖

175 An Act of Perfect Love of God.

Rom. viii. 35: "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? . . . I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, . . . nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SOLI.

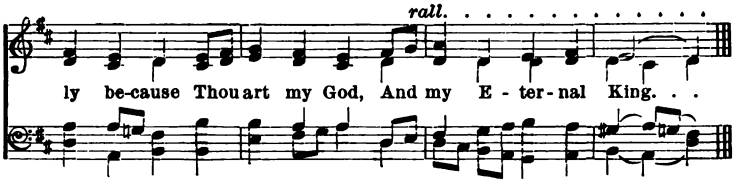
Moderato. GERMAN MELODY.

1. { My God, I love Thee, not be-cause I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor be - cause they who love Thee not, Must burn e - ter - nal - ly. }

CHORUS.

Animato.

E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing; . . Solely



2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.
CHO.—E'en so I love Thee, etc.

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself, and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.
CHO.—E'en so I love Thee, etc.

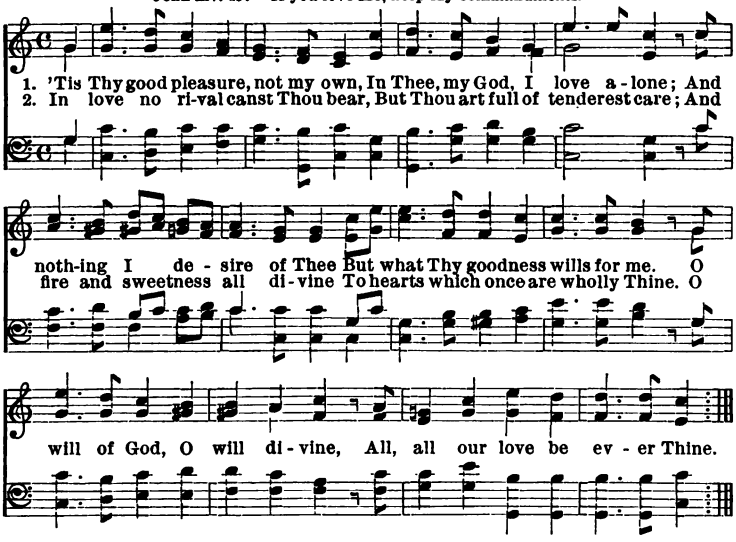
4 Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell.
CHO.—E'en so I love Thee, etc.

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But, as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!
CHO.—E'en so I love Thee, etc.

HYMNS ON THE LOVE WE OWE TO THE WILL OF GOD.

176 If we love God we will love His Holy Will.

Ps. i. 1: "Blessed is the man . . . whose will is in the law of God."
John xiv. 15: "If you love Me, keep My commandments."



3 In Thee all pure affections live.
To love Thou dost perfection give;
While ever burning with desires
The loving soul to Thee aspires.
O will of God, etc.

4 Thou makest crosses soft and light,
And death itself seem sweet and bright;
No cross nor fear that soul dismays
Whose will to Thee united stays.
O will of God, etc.

5 To Thee I consecrate and give
My heart and being while I live;
Jesus, Thy heart alone shall be
My love for all eternity.
O will of God, etc.

6 Alike in pleasure and in pain
To please Thee is my joy and gain;
That, O my Love, which pleases Thee
Shall evermore seem best to me.
May heaven and earth with love fulfil,
My God, Thy ever-blessed will!

HYMN ON THE LOVE WE OWE TO OUR NEIGHBOR—EVEN OUR ENEMIES.

177 If we truly love God, we will love our Enemies and Forgive all that which has been done against us.

Matt. v. 44: "But I say unto you, Love your enemies."

Matt. vi. 14: "If you will forgive men their offences, your Heavenly Father will forgive you your offences."

SAME TUNE AS PRECEDING.

1 Oh, do you hear that voice from heaven,—
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven?
No angel hath a voice like this;
Not even Mary's song of bliss
From off her throne can waft to earth,
A promise of such priceless worth.

2 Again the music comes from heaven,
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven,
Softly on every wind that blows
Thro' the wide earth the promise goes,
Absolving sin and opening heaven,
For we forgive and are forgiven!

3 Yes, we, dear Lord! Thy voice can tell;
That gentle voice, we know it well;
Yet never was it sweet and clear
As now when we this promise hear,
Poor souls! who sadly doubt of heaven,
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven.

4 Sweet faith! and can this pledge be true?
And is the duty hard to do?
No one, dear Lord! hath done to me
Such wrong as I have done to Thee!
Why should not all men go to heaven?
They who forgive will be forgiven!

HYMNS IN HONOR OF THE MOST BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

In order to appreciate the devotion, the reverence and love we owe to our Lady, we should consider:—

1st. That in becoming Mother of God, Mary, though remaining a creature, has been raised by the Most Holy Trinity to a dignity altogether unequalled: Mary is the Mother of Jesus Christ; Jesus Christ is God; Mary is therefore the Mother of God.

Now, surely, the Almighty could create thousands of worlds larger and better than those He has made; yet a creature more elevated, more sublime, than the Mother of God He could not create.

Mary is, therefore, like a world apart—a world as there can be none other: infinitely under God, because she remains a creature; yet she is, as it were, infinitely above all the angels and saints; she is the mother, they are the servants; she is the Queen, because the Mother of the King, they are only the subjects; she therefore, so to speak, infinitely exceeds them in beauty, in dignity, and in power.

2d. But another great feature of Mary's relations towards us is, that whatever she possesses from God has been given her also for our sakes; and that she, although the Mother of God, yet is also our mother.

She is our mother, not only because Christ is our Father, and therefore His mother must needs be our mother, but also because it is the will of Christ—His last will on Calvary; and Mary is, indeed, the last and the sweetest gift He bestowed on those for whom He had even shed His own blood.

What praise, then, what honor, what love, what confidence can we bestow upon Mary that could in any way equal what she deserves, and that which the Almighty Himself has conferred and will confer on her for all eternity? Let us therefore do all we can to praise, to love, and to reverence her after the example of Jesus Christ and of all the angels and saints upon earth and in heaven.

All the hymns in honor of our Lady are divided into seven sections:—

I. Our Lady's wonderful privileges and feasts.
II. The praises of our Lady.
III. Confidence in her intercession to God for us.
IV. Hymns of filial devoted love to our Lady.
V. Prayers, invocations, and supplications to Mary in our manifold necessities.
VI. Acts of dedication and consecration of self to Mary.
VII. The special devotions of the Church in her honor.

SECT. I.—OUR LADY'S WONDERFUL PRIVILEGES AND FEASTS.

I.—OUR LADY'S IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

178 **Alone, of all the Children of Adam, Mary was conceived Immaculate.**

Cant. ii. 2: "As the lily among thorns, so is My Love among the daughters."
Cant. vi. 8: "My perfect One is but one. . . . The daughters saw her, and declared her most blessed."

CATH. MELODY.

Andante piu

1. Hail! Ma-ry, on-ly sin-less child Of guilt-y Adam's fall-en race, Con-
2. He would not have the blight of sin A moment rest thy soul up-on, For

ceiv'd all pure and un-de-filed, Thro'Thy dear Lord's preventing grace; Con-
pure with-out and pure with-in Must be the Mother of His Son; For

rall.

ceiv'd all pure and un-de-filed, Thro' thy dear Lord's prevent-ing grace.
pure with-out and pure within Must be the Moth-er of His Son.

3 No haughty fiend might boast that he
One moment held thee in his snare,
‖:Who of the dread Divinity
Wert destined for the Temple fair.:‖

4 Thus thou wert sinless in thy birth,
And sinless after as before,—
‖:The only creature of this earth
Whom sin ne'er cast its shadow o'er.:‖

5 O sweetest lily! all untorn,
Though nursed the thorns of earth among,
‖:To thee we sigh, to thee we mourn,
To thee we lift our suppliant song.:‖

6 From Satan's snare preserve us free,
And keep us safe from earthly stain,
‖:That in this world we pure may be,
And in the next may see thee reign.:‖

179 Mary was conceived Immaculate! What a Joy for the Faithful Children of God!

Gen. iii. 14: "And the Lord God said to the serpent, I will put enmities between thee and the woman, and thy seed and her Seed: she shall crush thy head."

SWISS AIR.

Allegro.

1. O Mother, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so fast; My soul to-day is
2. When Jesus looks upon thy face, His heart with rapture glows, And in the Church by

CHORUS.

heav'n on earth, Oh could the transport last! I think of thee, and what thou art, Thy His sweet grace, Thy blessed worship grows.

majesty, thy state; And I keep singing in my heart—Immaculate! Immaculate!

3 The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.

CHO.—I think of thee, etc.

4 Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
Oh what a joy for thee!
Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
Oh greater joy for me!

CHO.—I think of thee, etc.

5 It is this thought to-day that lifts
My happy heart to heaven,
That for our sakes thy choicest gifts
To thee, dear Queen, were given.

CHO.—I think of thee, etc.

6 Oh, blessed be the Eternal Son
Who joys to call thee Mother;
And lets poor men, by sin undone,
For thy sake call Him brother.

CHO.—I think of thee, etc.

"Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary."
Three hundred days' indulgence each time.

180 Hymn for the Feast of our Lady's Immaculate Conception.

Cant. iv. 7: "Thou art all fair, O my beloved, and there is no spot in thee."
Liturgy of St. James the Apostle: "The Mother of God is altogether immaculate, and in every way innocent and pure."

Rev. F. STANFIELD.

Animato.

1. O Moth - er, welcome is the feast Which glad-dens us to - day And
2. E'en now the hosts of an - gels keep High fes - ti - val a - bove, And

sheds o'er earth's lone wilderness A bright ce - les - tial ray. Our
heaven's saints o'erflow with joy, And sing glad songs of love. List

trust, our joy shall be in thee, For hope shines from thy pu - ri -
to the swell of rap-ture's song, List! as they greet in countless

ty, Bright Star Im - ma - cu - late, Bright Star Im - ma - cu - late!
throng, Their Queen Im-ma - cu - late, Their Queen Im-ma - cu - late!

3 O Christians, join with joyous heart
The universal praise,
Let every son of earth to God
A grateful tribute raise;
For one fair flower still doth bloom,
Untouched by Eden's hapless doom,
‖:Fair and Immaculate!:‖

4 Sweet Mother, though 'tis grief to live
And pine 'mid sin's dark night,
Yet what a joy to gaze on thee
All wreathed in sinless light.
Our refuge 'mid the wintry gloom,
Joy of the saint's and sinner's home,
‖:O Heart Immaculate.:‖

5 Oh, sinless from creation's hour,
All innocent and blest,
A haven 'mid a sea of sin,
Where Jesus' Heart could rest;
E'en the great God of heaven above
Could dwell within that ark of love,
‖:And home Immaculate.:‖

6 Bright Queen of Heaven, and Hope of Earth,
Disperse the thickening gloom,
Break down our foes' malignant power,
And shine on mighty Rome.
Oh, bless our Holy Father now,
Who wrote thy title on thy brow,
‖:Thy name Immaculate.:‖

II.—Our Lady's Nativity.

Tune as for No. 77.

181 How beautiful and Glorious is Mary at Her Very Birth.

Cant. vi. 9: "Who is she that cometh forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in array?"

1 Sweet morn! thou parent of the sun,
And daughter of the same!
What joy and gladness, thro' thy birth,
This day to mortals came!

Chorus.

Dear Mother, pray for us that He
Who came through thee of yore,
May come to dwell within our hearts,
And never quit us more.

2 Clothed in the sun, I see thee stand,
The moon beneath thy feet;
The stars above thy sacred head
A fadiant coronet.
Cho.—Dear Mother, etc.

3 Thrones and dominions gird thee round,
The armies of the sky,
Pure streams of glory from thee flow,
All bathed in Deity!
Cho.—Dear Mother, etc.

4 Terrific as the bannered line
Of battle's dread array,
Before thee tremble hell and death,
And own thy potent sway.
Cho.—Dear Mother, etc.

5 While crushed beneath thy dauntless foot,
The serpent writhes in vain:
Smote by a deadly stroke, and bound
In an eternal chain.
Cho.—Dear Mother, etc.

III.—Our Lady's Holy Name.

182 How Sweet!

Luke i. 27x "And the Virgin's name was Mary."
Cant. i. 2: "Thy name is as oil poured out."

E. M. Bray.

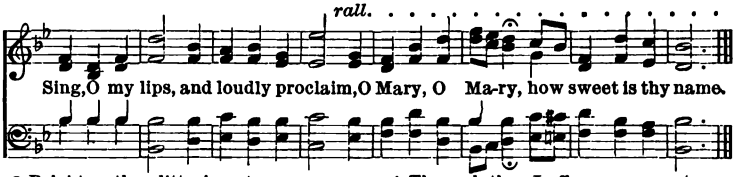
Andantino.

1. Ma-ry! how sweet-ly falls that word On my en-rap-tured ear! . .
2. Sweet as the warb-ling of a bird, Sweet as a moth-er's voice,

Oft do I breathe in ac-cents low, That sound when none are near. .
So sweet to me is that dear name, It makes my soul re-joice. .

Chorus. *Animato.*

Sing, O my lips, and loudly proclaim, O Ma-ry, O Mary, how sweet is thy name.



3 Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!

CHO.—Sing, O my lips, etc.

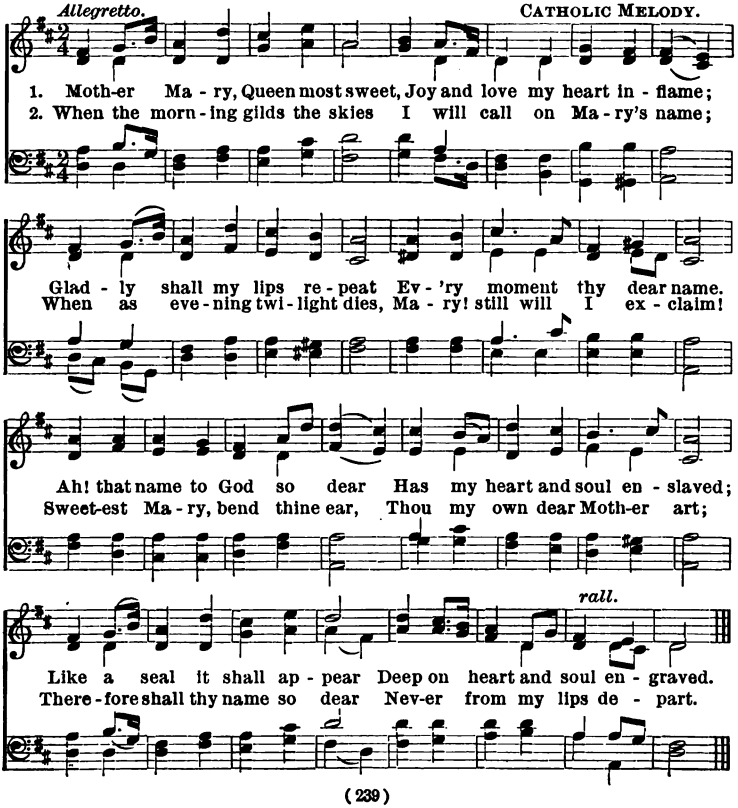
4 Through thee I offer my requests;
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.

CHO.—Sing, O my lips, etc.

183 How Powerful!

St. Laurence Justinian: "The name of Mary is a tower of strength, which saves sinners from punishment, and defends the just from the assaults of hell."

Allegretto. CATHOLIC MELODY.



3 If my soul is sore opprest
By a load of anxious care,
Peace once more will fill my breast
When thy name re-echoes there.
Waves of doubt disturb my peace,
And my heart is faint with fear;
At thy name the billows cease,
All my terrors disappear.

4 When the demon hosts invade,
When temptation rages high,
Crying, "Mary, Mother, aid!"
I will make the tempter fly.
This shall be my comfort sweet,
When the hand of death is nigh,
Mary! Mary! to repeat
Once again,—and then to die.

IV.—Our Lady's Presentation.

184 How Acceptable to God was Mary's Heart on the Day of her Presentation.

Ps. xliv. ii: "Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thy ear, and forget thy people and thy father's house."

Ancient Melody.

Moderato.

1. Day breaks on tem-ple roofs and towers; The ci-ty sleeps, the palms are still; The fair-est far of earth's fair flowers Mount Si-on's sa - cred hill.

Chorus.

O Mai - den most Im - ma - cu - late! Make me to choose the better part; And give my Lord, with love as great, An un - di - vi - ded heart.

2 O wondrous Babe! O child of grace!
The Holy Trinity's delight!
Sweetly renewing man's lost race,
How fair thou art, how bright!
Cho.—O Maiden, etc.

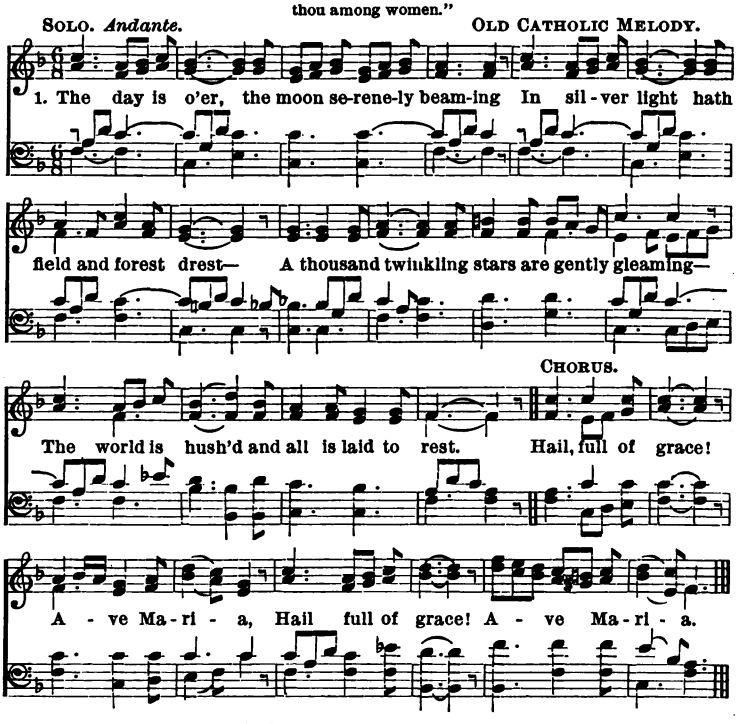
3 Not all the vast angelic choirs
That worship round the eternal throne,
With all their love can match the fires
Of thy one heart alone.
Cho.—O Maiden, etc.

4 Not only was thy heart above
All heaven and earth could e'er attain,—
Thou gavest it with so much love,
'Twas worth as much again.
Cho.—O Maiden, etc.

5 Would that my heart, dear Lord, were true,
Royal and undefiled and whole,
Like hers from whom Thy sweet love took
The Blood to save my soul.
Cho.—O Maiden, etc.

185 The Exceeding Humility and Beauty of Mary at her Annunciation.—Hail, Full of Grace!

Luke i. 28: "And the Angel said unto her, Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: Blessed art thou among women."



2 Save one, who wakeful in her lonely dwelling,
Of Juda born, a stem of Jesse's rod,—
A Virgin pure, all others far excelling,
Uplifts her heart in tranquil prayer to God!

Cho.—Hail, full of grace! etc.

3 The while she prays, behold the silence broken;
She starts—a look of fear o'erspreads her face;
She hears—till then to mortal ears unspoken
Those words of love: Hail, Mary, full of grace!

Cho.—Hail, full of grace! etc.

4 Fear not, the Lord is with thee, thou art chosen
The Virgin Mother of thy God to be,
And many a heart in sin and guilt now frozen
Shall melt beneath the Sunbeam born of thee.

Cho.—Hail, full of grace! etc.

5 O Spouse of God, O Queen of earth and heaven!
O Holy Mother of the Incarnate Word!
In marked accents was thy answer given:
Behold the willing handmaid of the Lord

Cho.—Hail, full of grace! etc.

VI.—Our Lady's Visitation.

186 The Burning Charity which Pressed Our Lady to Visit Her Cousin.

Luke i. 41: "When Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the infant leaped in her womb, and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost."

Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Allegretto.

1. Whith-er thus, in ho - ly rap - ture, Roy - al maid - en, art thou bent?

Why so fleet - ly art thou speed - ing Up the mountain's rough ascent?

2 Filled with the Eternal Godhead!
Glowing with the Spirit's flame!
Love it is that bears thee onward,
And supports thy tender frame.

3 Lo! thine aged cousin claims thee,
Claims thy sympathy and care;
God her shame from her hath taken,
He hath heard her fervent prayer.

4 Blessed mothers! joyful meeting!
Thou in her, the hand of God,
She in Thee, with lips inspired,
Owns the Mother of her Lord.

5 As the sun his face concealing
In a cloud withdraws from sight,
So in Mary then lay hidden
He who is the world's true light

VII.—Our Lady's Expectation.

187 With what Rapturous Delight and Ardent Yearnings did Mary await the Birth of Jesus.

Gal. iv. 4: "When the fulness of the time was come, God sent His Son made of a woman."

Allegretto.

G. Sten.

1. Like the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, On the
2. Thou wert hap - py, bless - ed Moth - er, With the

mountain's golden heights, Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the
ver - y bliss of heav'n, Since the ang - el's sal - u - ta - tion In thy

gloom of cloud - y nights, Like a se - cret told by
rap - tured ear was giv'n; Since the A - ve of that

an - gels, Get-ting known up-on the earth, Is the Moth-er's ex - pec-
midnight, When thou wert a - noint-ed Queen, Like a riv - er o - ver -

ta - tion Of Mes-si - ah's speedy birth! Of Mes - si - ah's speed-y birth!
flow-ing Hath the grace within thee been, Hath the grace within thee been.

3 And what wonders have been in thee
All the day and all the night,
While the angels fell before thee,
To adore the Light of light,
While the glory of the Father
Hath been in thee as a home,
And the sceptre of creation
‖: Hath been wielded in thy womb? :‖

4 Thou hast waited, child of David!
And thy waiting now is o'er!
Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother!
And wilt see Him evermore!
Oh, His human face and features,
They were passing sweet to see:
Thou beholdest them this moment;
‖: Mother, show them now to me! :‖

188 Deep as an Ocean was Mary's Grief.

Luke ii. 35: "And thy own soul a sword shall pierce."
Lament. i. 2: "Weeping she hath wept in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks; there is none to comfort her among all them that were dear to her."

SEVEN DOLOURS (THIRD SUNDAY IN SEPTEMBER.)

First Tune.

Dominante. Gregorian.

Finale. 1. O quot un - dis la-crymá-rum, Quo do-ló-re vól-vi-tur,
1. What a sea of tears and sor-rows Did the soul of Ma-ry toss

Luc-tu-ó-sa de cru-én-to Dum re-fúl-sum stí-pi-te,
To and fro up-on its bil-lows, While she wept her bit-ter loss;

Cer-nit ul-nis in-cubántem Vir-go ma-ter fí-li-um. A - - MEN.
In her arms her Je-sus holding, Torn but new-ly from the Cross. A - - MEN.

2 Os suáve, mite pectus,
Et latus dulcíssimum,
Dexterámque vulnerátam,
Et sinístram saúciam,
Et rubras cruóre plantas
Ægra tingit lácrymis.

3 Centiésque, milliésque
Strĩngit arctis néxibus
Pectus illud et lacértos,
Illa figit vúlnera,
Sicque tota colliquéscit
In dolóris ósculis.

2 Oh that mournful Virgin Mother!
See her tears how fast they flow
Down upon His mangled body,
Wounded side, and thorny brow;
While His hands and feet she kisses,—
Picture of immortal woe!

3 Oft and oft His arms and bosom
Fondly straining to her own;
Oft her pallid lips imprinting
On each wound of her dear Son,
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4 Eia, Mater, obsecrámus
Per tuas has lácrymas,
Filiíque triste funus,
Vulnerúmque púrpuram,
Hunc tui cordis dolórem
Conde nostris córdibus.

5 Esto Patri, Filióque,
Et Coævo Flámini;
Esto summæ Trinitáti
Sempitérna glória;
Et perénnis laus honórque,
Hoc et omni sæculo.

AMEN.

4 Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
By thy tears and trouble sore;
By the death of thy dear Offspring;
By the bloody wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow
Which afflicted thee of yore.

5 To the Father everlasting,
And the Son, who reigns on high,
With the coeternal Spirit,
Trinity in Unity,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Now and through eternity.

AMEN.

First and Second Vespers.

V. Regína mártyrum, ora pro nobis.
R. Quæ juxta crucem Jesu constitísti.

V. Queen of martyrs, pray for us.
R. Who didst stand by the cross of Christ.

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Largo.

1. What a sea of tears and sorrows Did the soul of Ma - ry toss

To and fro up - on its billows, While she wept her bit - ter loss;

p rall.

In her arms her Je - sus hold-ing, Torn but new-ly from the Cross.

189 Our Lady's Compassion.

Lament. i. 12: "O all ye that pass by the way attend, and see if there be any sorrow like to my sorrow."

Andante piu.

SOLO. CATH. MELODY.

1. O Moth - er! most af - flict - ed, Stand - ing be - neath that tree, Where

Je - sus hangs re - ject - ed On the hill of Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

O Ma - ry, sweet-est Moth-er! We love to pi - ty thee, Oh!

for the sake of Je - sus Let us thy chil-dren be.

2 Thy heart is well-nigh breaking,
Thy Jesus thus to see,
Derided, wounded, dying,
In greatest agony.

CHO.—O Mary, etc.

3 His livid form is bleeding,
His soul with sorrow wrung,
Whilst thou, afflicted Mother,
Shar'st the torments of thy Son.

CHO.—O Mary! etc.

4 O Mary, Queen of martyrs!
The sword has pierced thy heart;
Obtain for us of Jesus
In thy grief to share a part.

CHO.—O Mary! etc.

5 O dear and loving Mother,
Entreat that we may be
Near to thee and thy dear Jesus
Now and eternally.

CHO.—O Mary! etc.

190 Our Lady, the Rose of the Cross.

Liturgy: "As Eve standing by the tree of Paradise caused our death, thus Mary, standing by the tree of the Cross, co-operates in the work of our Redemption."

First Tune.

Andante piu. Ancient Melody.

1. Rose of the Cross, thou mys - tic flow'r, I lift my soul to thee; In ev - 'ry melancholy hour, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me. Ma-ry! remember me.

2 A wanderer here through many a wild,
Where few their way can see;
Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

3 Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
Beside the crimson tree;
And by the water and the blood,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

4 Then let me wash my sinful soul,
And be from sin set free;
Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

5 Be thy blest Son, my own, my all,
To whom for life I flee;
And when before His feet I fall,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

6 Lead me forever to adore
The glorious One in Three;
And whilst I tremble more and more,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

7 Rose of the Cross, thou thornless flower,
May I thy follower be;
And when temptations wildest prove,
‖: Mary! remember me. :‖

Second Tune.

Dolce. Cath. Melody.

1. Rose of the Cross, thou mys-tic flow'r, I lift my soul to thee; In ev - 'ry mel-an-cho-ly hour, Ma - ry! remember me, Ma - ry! remember me.

IX.—Our Lady's Uprising from Death.

191 The Unspeakable Glory of Mary arising from the Tomb.

Cant. ii. 13: "Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come—come from Libanus, come: Thou shalt be crowned."

Ancient Chorale.

Allegro.

1. Hail, Ma-ry, pu-rest gem of earth! O Ma-ri - a! Hail, child of grace be-
2. Oh, how for thee the an-gels sigh, O Ma-ri - a! Ea-ger to waft thee

fore thy birth! O Ma-ri - - a! Whose path from grace to grace as-cends, And
to the sky! O Ma-ri - - a! Too long to them the days ap-pear, That

in su-pre-mest glo-ry ends. Hail, daughter of th' E-ter-nal King, From
yet de-tain thee cap-tive here, Where, quenched in mists of earth below, Thy

Whom the life of life doth spring. Sal-ve, Sal-ve, Sal-ve Re-gi-na!
rays of glo-ry dim-ly glow. Sal-ve, Sal-ve, Sal-ve Re-gi-na!

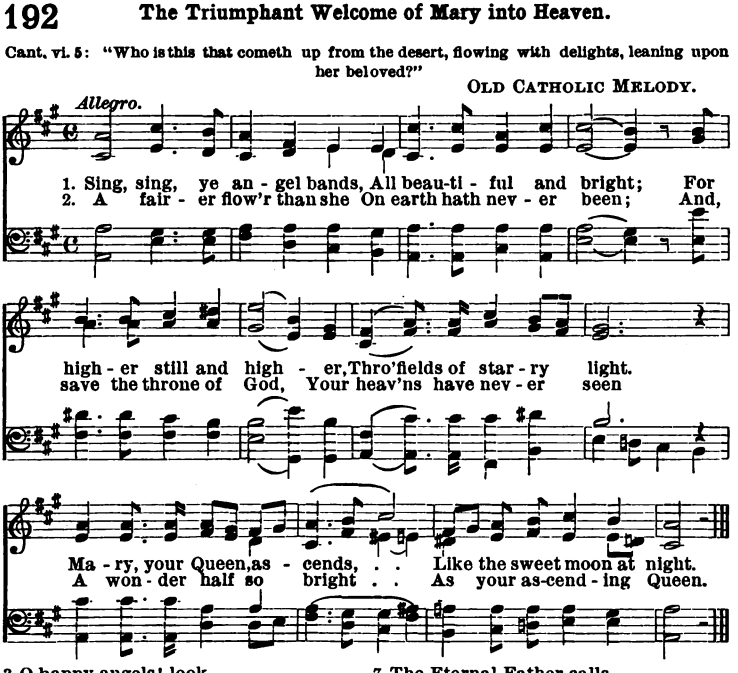
3 Ascend, ascend, imperial Queen!
O Maria!
Forsake this limitary scene;
O Maria!
Forsake this lower darksome place,
Which guilt and misery deface;
A higher world invites thee on
To splendor and dominion!
Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

4 Ascend, ascend, imperial Queen!
O Maria!
Ascend and plead the cause of men!
O Maria!
Ascend, and reign upon the throne
Predestinated thine alone!
Ascend where none before have trod!
Ascend, the Mother of thy God!
Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

192 The Triumphant Welcome of Mary into Heaven.

Cant. vi. 5: "Who is this that cometh up from the desert, flowing with delights, leaning upon her beloved?"

Old Catholic Melody.



3 O happy angels! look,
How beautiful she is!
See! Jesus bears her up.
Her hand is locked in His;
Oh who can tell the height
Of that fair mother's bliss!

4 And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee?
Ah, no! the angels' Queen
Man's mother still will be;
And thou, upon thy throne,
Wilt keep thy love for me.

5 On, then, dear pageant, on!
Sweet music breathes around;
And love, like dew, distils
On hearts in rapture bound;
The Queen of Heaven goes up
To be proclaimed and crowned!

6 On through the countless stars
Proceeds the grand array;
And Love Divine comes forth
To light her on her way,
Through the short gloom of night
Into celestial day.

7 The Eternal Father calls
His daughter to be blessed;
The Son His Maiden-Mother
Woos unto His breast;
The Holy Ghost His spouse
Beckons into her rest.

8 Swifter and swifter grows
That marvellous flight of love,
As though her heart were drawn
More vehemently above;
While jubilant angels part
A pathway for the Dove

9 Hark! hark! through highest heaven
What sounds of mystic mirth!
Mary, by God proclaimed
Queen of Immaculate birth,
And diademed with stars,
The lowliest of the earth!

10 See! see! the Eternal Hands
Put on her radiant crown,
And the sweet Majesty
Of Mercy, sitteth down
Forever and forever
On her predestined throne.

XI.—Our Lady's Coronation.

193 We should indeed Rejoice : Mary, our Mother, Reigns on High.

Ps. xliv. 10: "The queen stood on Thy right hand in gilded clothing; surrounded with variety."

Catholic Melody.

Animato.

1. O vis-ion bright! The land of light Beams golden-ly be-yond the sky;' Mid
2. O vision bright! the Father's might All round His daughter's throne doth lie; Where,

heav-'nly fires,' Bove an - gel-choirs, Ma-ry, our Moth-er, reigns on high.' Mid
in the balm Of end-less calm, Ma - ry, our Mother, reigns on high. Where,

heav'nly fires,' Bove angel-choirs, Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. . . . .
in the balm Of endless calm, Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. . . . .

3 O vision bright!
The eternal light
Of the dear Son may we descry;
‖: Where, brighter far
Than moon or star,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

4 O vision bright!
In softer flight
The Dove around His Spouse doth fly;
‖: Where, in that height
Of matchless light,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

5 O vision bright!
Angels' delight!
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:
‖: Her form He bears,
Her look He wears;
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

6 O vision bright!
O dearest sight!
God, with His Mother's face and eye!
‖: Where by His side,
All glorified,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

7 O vision bright!
Life's darkest night
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;
‖: Where, 'mid the throng
Of psalm and song,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

8 O vision bright!
O land of light!
Thou art our home beyond the sky:
‖: 'Tis grand to see
How gloriously
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high. :‖

SECT. II.—HYMNS OF PRAISE TO OUR LADY.

After our Lord, Mary deserves our highest reverence and praise.

"Mary," says St. John Chrysostom, "surpasses in dignity and in beauty the whole universe; for He whom the whole universe could not contain, vouchsafed to make her womb His dwelling place."

194 Praise to Mary, the Queen of the Skies.

St. Athanasius: "If He who was born of the Virgin is King, the Mother who begot Him is properly and truly esteemed a queen and a lady."

CHORUS. *Spiritoso.* CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Queen of the skies, triumphant Queen! Each clime and age, a glad tribute yielding
2. Sing on this day, this sacred day, All Ma-ry's gifts, all her matchless pow'r;

FINE.

To thee, their crown'd triumphant Queen, With heart and voice in glad accents sing.
Sing on this day, this sa-cred day, Praises and hymns thro' each gladsome hour.

SOLO. *p*

Love shall still in - spire Hearts with sacred fire Love shall still inspire Hymns of
On her love relying, We her children kneeling, On her bo-som leaning, At her

CHORUS. *D.C.*

praise to thee, And our voi-ces nev-er tire While we sing with tuneful glee.
hands re - ceive Endless stores of grace and blessing, All a mother's love can give.

3 Let the sweet spell of Mary's name
Dwell in our hearts, in our mem'ries linger,
Let the sweet spell of Mary's name
Still be the joy of all who love her.
Then let saints and angels,
Seraphs and archangels,
Men of every country,
Vie in praise and love;
Sing with joy their mother's mercy,
Never from her presence rove.

CHO.—Queen of the skies, etc.

4 Keep in thy heart thy children's names,
Stamp on their own thy maternal likeness;
Teach them to own thy tender claims,
Teach them thy Son to love and to bless.
Watch over their childhood,
Guide them in their manhood,
Keep them pure and holy
Safe under thy wing.
And when life is ebbing slowly,
Let them still with fervor sing.

CHO.—Queen of the skies, etc.

195 Praise to Mary, the Great, the Glorious, the Beautiful Mother of our God!

Luke i. 43: "Whence is this to me that the mother of my Lord should come to me?"
Luke i. 48: "Behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. Because He that is mighty hath done great things to me, and holy is his name."

HEMY.

Allegro.

1. I'll sing a hymn to Ma-ry, The Mother of my God, The Vir-gin of all vir-gins, Of Da-vid's roy-al blood. Oh teach me, ho-ly Ma-ry, A loving song to frame, When wicked men blaspheme thee, To love and bless thy name.

2 O Lily of the Valley,
O Mystic Rose, what tree
Or flower e'en the fairest,
Is half so fair as thee?
Oh let me, though so lowly,
Recite my Mother's fame;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

3 O noble tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The Ark of God's own promise,
The Gate of Heaven to me;
To live, and not to love thee,
Would fill my soul with shame:
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

4 When troubles dark afflict me,
In sorrow and in care,
Thy light doth ever guide me,
O beauteous Morning Star.
So I'll be ever ready,
Thy goodly help to claim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
To love and bless thy name.

5 The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light:
Oh that which God did give thee
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

6 But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the angels
Which Mary shares with them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

7 And now, O Virgin Mary,
My Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise—so bless me,
And keep my heart from sin;
When others jeer and mock thee,
I'll often think how I.
To shield my Mother Mary,
Would lay me down and die.

196 Praise to Mary, the World's Majestic Queen!

St. Bernardine of Sienna: "From the moment that Mary consented to become the Mother of the Eternal Word, she merited to be made the Queen of the world and of all creatures."
Ps. lxxxvi. 3: "Glorious things are said of thee, O city of God."

Allegro. CATH. MELODY.

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her prais - es
due; All her feasts, her ac-tions wor-ship, With the heart's de-vo - tion true.
Lost in wond-'ring con-tem-pla - tion, Be her ma - jes - ty con-
fest: Call her Moth-er, call her Vir - gin, Hap-py Moth-er, Vir-gin blest.

2 She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly:
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of Heaven she has given,
Noble lady! to our race:
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

3 Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

4 All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?

5 All our joys do flow from Mary,
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin-Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love the heart alone can teach.

197 Praise to Mary, the Queen of Angels!

St. Bonaventure: "Mary is a mistress with two servants: the angelic and the human nature." The foundations of her sanctity are laid on the very summits of the mountains of grace: that is, where the angels' sanctity finished hers begun.

Ps. lxxxvi. 1: "The foundations thereof are in the holy mountains."

TUNE AS NO. 14, OR PRECEDING.

1 Queen of Angels, thou art glorious,
Glorious as a bannered host;
Thou hast crushed the foe forever,
He no more in pride may boast.
Lady of our hearts we call thee,
Thou our gentle Mother art;
Mary, fold us in Thy mantle,
Take us to thy loving heart.

2 'Tis thy feast, O Queen of Angels:
We salute thee, Lady dear;
Show thy pity, show thy kindness,
To each soul now kneeling here.
With our songs we come to praise thee,
But our words are weak and cold;
Look into our hearts, sweet Mother;
There our love is better told.

198 Praise to Mary, the Shrine of the Holiest.

Ecclus. xxiv. 12: "He that made me rested in my tabernacle."

Ps. xlv. 5: "The Most High hath sanctified His own tabernacle."

GERMAN CHORALE.

Largo.

1. Hail, Ma - ry! sweet Vir - gin, Bright Star of the sea, Our
2. Hail! shrine of the hol - iest, Far pur - er than snow, Round

La - dy ex - alt - ed — Re - gi - na Cœ - li, Our
whose head gold - en stars Shed a glit - tering glow, Round

La - dy ex - alt - ed — Re - gi - na Cœ - li.
whose head gol - den stars Shed a glit - tering glow.

3 Hail! lily of Eden,
Most fragrant and sweet,
‖: High thronèd in sunbeams —
The moon 'neath thy feet. :‖

4 Hail, Mary! pure Virgin
And Mother most bright,
‖: Fair lamp from which sparkled
The Light of all light. :‖

5 Hail! Mother-Elect
Of the God of all might—
‖: So gentle and lowly
And meek in His sight. :‖

6 Fountain of purity,
Star of the sea,
‖: Mother and maiden meek,
Blessed Marie. :‖

199 Invitation to all Creatures to Praise Mary, the Mother of Jesus and our Mother.

Matt. i. 16: "Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who is called Christ."

Dolce. SOLO. ITALIAN MELODY.

1. Sing prais - es to Ma - ry, Fair val - leys and
2. Hail, sun - shine and zeph - yrs, Hail, soft dews and

Animato. CHORUS.

mountains; Sing, streamlets and fountains, The Star of the sea. Ev -
show-ers; The li - ly that flow-ers In fair Gal - i - lee.

vi - va Ma - ri - a! Ma - ri - a Ev - vi - va! Ev -

1st time. *2d time.*

vi - va Ma - ri - a! Hail Star of the sea. Ev - Star of the sea.

3 Hail, children of Mary,
In one joyful chorus,
The mother who bore us
By Calvary's tree.

CHO.—Evviva Maria! etc.

4 Oh bless her who gave us
Jesus for a brother;
The Virgin and Mother
From sin ever free.

CHO.—Evviva Maria! etc.

200 Praise to Mary, the Flower of Divine Grace!

Cant. ii. 1: "I am the flower of the field and the lily of the valleys."

SOLO. *Allegro.* CROOKALL.

1. O Flower of grace, divinest flower, God's light thy life, God's love thy dower; That
2. Choice Flower, that bloomest on the breast Of Je - sus, which is now thy rest, As

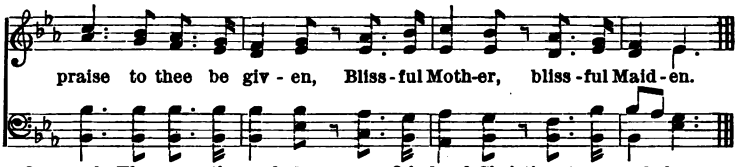
all a-lone with vir-gin ray Dost make in heaven eternal May; Sweet
thine was once the chosen bed Of His dear Heart and sacred Head; O

falls the peer-less dig - ni-ty Of God's e-ter - nal choice on thee.
Ma - ry, sweet it is to see Thy Son's cre-a - tion graced by thee.

CHORUS.

Moth-er dear-est, Moth-er fair-est; Maid-en pur-est, Maid-en

rar - est; Help of earth and joy of heav - en; Love and



3 O queenly Flower, enthroned above,
The trophy of Almighty love;
Ah me! how He hath hung thee round
With all love-tokens that abound!
With God's own light, beyond the reach
Of angel song or mortal speech.

CHO.—Mother dearest, etc.

4 O Flower of God, divinest Flower!
Elected for His inmost bower;
Where angels come not, there art thou,
A crown of glory on thy brow;
While far below, all bright and brave,
Their gleamy palms the ransomed wave.

CHO.—Mother dearest, etc.

5 O help of Christians! mercy-laden!
O blissful Mother! blissful Maiden!
O Sinless! were it not for thee,
There were no faith, no liberty
To hold that God could stoop so low,
Or love His sinful creatures so.

CHO.—Mother dearest, etc.

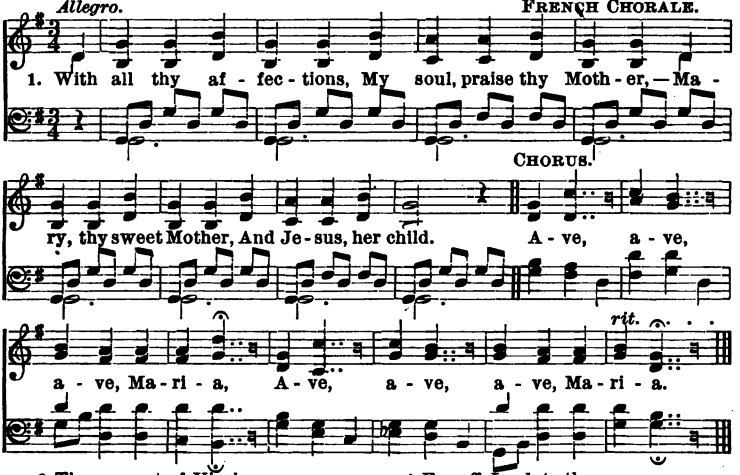
6 O Mary! when we think of thee,
Our hearts grow light as light can be!
For thou hast felt as we have felt,
And thou hast knelt as we have knelt;
And so it is,—that utterly,
Mother of God, we trust in thee!

CHO.—Mother dearest, etc.

201 The Children's Praises of Mary.

St. Bonaventure: "Glorious and admirable is thy name, O Mary!"
B. Alanus: "Satan flees off, hell trembles, when I hail Mary."

Allegro. FRENCH CHORALE.



2 Thou purest of Virgins,
No stain or impression
Of Adam's transgression
Thy soul hath defiled.

CHO.—Ave, etc.

3 Tell Jesus that sinners,
Thy children, here bless thee,
While bright angels praise thee,
Their Queen fair and mild.

CHO.—Ave, etc.

4 Far off I salute thee,
All virgins excelling;
The Infant God's dwelling
In thy womb undefiled.

CHO.—Ave, etc.

5 O Refuge of sinners,
O Star of life's ocean,
In deepest devotion
I'll praise thee, most mild.

CHO.—Ave, etc.

202 Praise to Mary, the All-fair and Beautiful, the Masterpiece of Grace!

Ecclus. xxiv. 25: "In me is all grace of the way and of the truth; in me is all hope of life and of virtue."

Moderato.

CHORUS.

O that a ser-aph's voice di - vine Could speak to us thy ho - ly praise; And tell what glo-ries in thee shine Through all thy saint - - - ly . . won-drous ways!

O that a ser - aph's voice di - vine Could speak to us thy ho - ly praise; And tell what glo - ries in thee shine Through all thy saint - ly won-drous ways!

ORGAN.

FINE. DUET.

1. Hail! Ju - da's Vir - gin daughter, hail, Thou master-piece of grace! Oh help us in this wretch-ed vale, Where combats never cease!

D.C.

ORGAN.

2 Thou art all fair and beautiful;
There is no spot in thee;
Oh make thy children dutiful—
Lovers of purity.
CHO.—O that, etc.

3 And when our exile here is o'er,
And pain and sorrow cease,
With Mary we shall evermore
Rejoice in endless peace.
CHO.—O that, etc.

203 Praise to Mary, of all Creatures the Loveliest!

Ps. lxxxvi. 2: "The Lord loveth the gates of Sion above all the tabernacles of Jacob."

Andante.

SOLO. FRENCH CHORALE.

1. Raise your voic - es, vales and mountains, Flow'ry meadows, streams, and fountains; Praise, oh, praise the loveliest maiden Ever the Cre-a-tor made;

CHORUS. *Animato.*

Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te, Lau - da - te Ma - ri - am.

2 Murm'ring brooks your tribute bringing,
Little birds with joyful singing,
Come with mirthful praises laden;
To your Queen be homage paid.
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

3 Say, sweet Virgin, we implore thee,
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;
Praise and thanks to Him be given
Who in love created thee.
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

4 Like a sun with splendor glowing
Gleams thy heart with love o'erflowing;
Like the moon in starry heaven
Shines thy peerless purity,
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

5 Like the rose and lily blooming,
Sweetly heaven and earth perfuming,
Stainless, spotless, thou appearest,
Queenly beauty graces thee.
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

6 But to God, in Whom thou livest,
Sweeter joy and praise thou givest,
When to Him in beauty nearest,
Yet so humble thou canst be.
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

7 Lovely Maid, to God most pleasing,
And for us His wrath appeasing;
Oh, by all thy love of Jesus,
Show to us thy clemency.
CHO.—Laudate, etc.

204 Praise to Mary, of all Creatures the Highest!

St. Anselm. "Mary is that woman by whom hell is overcome, the devil trodden upon, man saved."

Ecclus. xxiv. 17: "I was exalted like a cedar in Libanus, and as a cypress-tree on Mount Sion."

TUNE AS FOR NO. 77.

1 I gazed upon the flow'rets fair
That deck the meadows green,
On many a treasure rich and rare,
On many a lovely scene.

CHORUS.

But found I nought in heaven or earth,
In air, or sky, or sea,
So beautiful, so high in worth,
Dear Mother-Maid, as thee.

2 I searched the breadth, I searched the height,
Of all creation through,
From realms of empyrean light,
To depths of ocean blue.

CHO.—But found, etc.

3 O sacred link of heavenly gold
In human nature's chain,
Elect before the days of old,
Conceived without a stain!

CHO.—But found, etc.

4 Sublimest of created powers,
My hope and solace here,
Be thou with me when darkness lowers,
And dews of death are near.

CHO.—But found, etc.

205 Praise to Mary, of all Creatures the Purest!

Wisd. vii. 25: "Therefore no defiled thing cometh into her. For she is the brightness of eternal light, and the unspotted mirror of God's majesty, and the image of His goodness."

PART I.

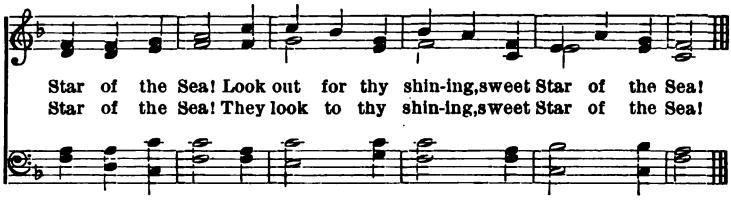
Fr. BERNARD.

Moderato.

1. O pur - est of crea - tures! sweet Moth - er! sweet Maid! The
2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spok - en world, And the

one spot-less womb where - in Je - sus was laid! Dark night hath come
ban - ners of dark - ness are bold - ly un-furl'd; And the tempest-toss'd

down on us, Moth - er! and we Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet
Church—all her eyes are on thee, They look to thy shin - ing, sweet



3 The Church doth what God had first taught her to do;
He looked o'er the world, to find hearts that were true;
Through the ages He looked, and He found none but thee,
||:And He loved thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

4 He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin—it had never been there;
None had e'er owned thee, dear Mother! but He,
||:And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

5 Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home, where the sinner finds rest,
His home and His hiding-place, both were in thee,
||:He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

6 Oh blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,
||:And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

Part. II.

1 To sinners what comfort, to angels what mirth,
That God found one creature unfallen on earth,
One spot where His spirit untroubled could be,
||:The depths of thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

2 Oh, shine on us brighter than ever, then, shine;
For the greatest of honors, dear Mother, is thine;
"Conceived without sin," thy new title shall be,
||:Clear light from thy birth-spring, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

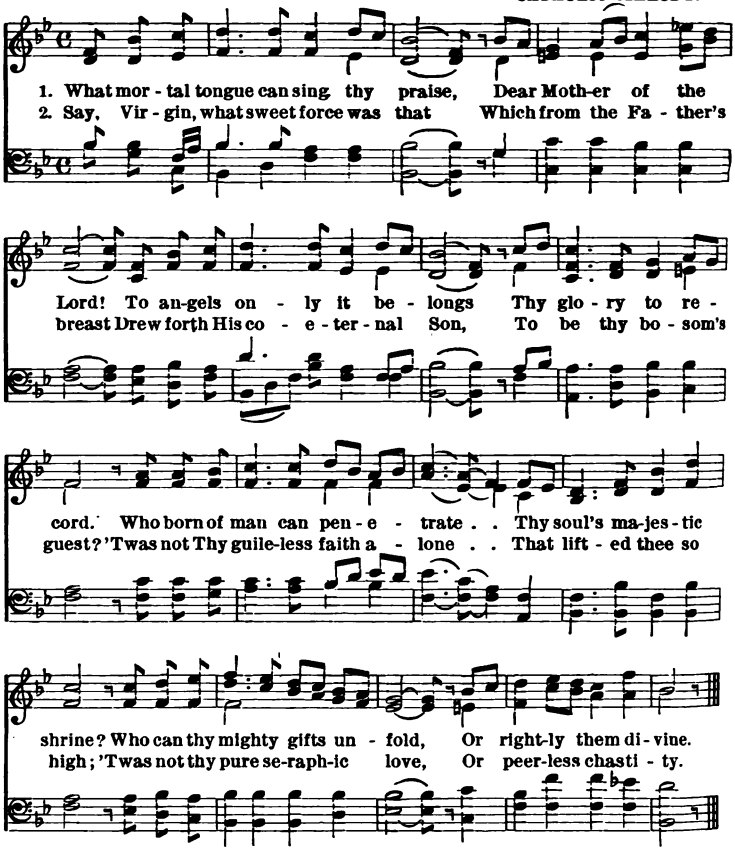
3 So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts He gave thee,
||:The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

4 Deep night hath come down on us, Mother, deep night,
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light;
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be
||:Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea!:||

206 Praise to Mary, who is Above all Praise.

St. Augustine: "By what praise shall I exalt thee, O Mary, I know not."

CATHOLIC MELODY.



3 But, oh, it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become
The Mother of the Word.
The Loftiest! — whose humility
So sweet it was to see!
That God, forgetful of Himself,
Abased Himself to thee.

4 Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Ghost, through Whom
The Word Eternal was conceived
Within the Virgin's womb.
What mortal tongue can sing thy praise,
Dear Mother of the Lord!
To angels only it belongs
Thy glory to record.

SECT. III. — HYMNS ON THE CONFIDENCE WE OUGHT TO HAVE IN OUR LADY'S INTERCESSION.

"After God," says St. Basil, "Mary is our only hope." — "Mary," says St. Ephrem, "is the hope of the despairing; the harbor of the wrecked, the only aid of the destitute."
St. Bede: "Let us always serve this our great Queen, who never abandons those who hope in her."

207 Trust in Mary, she is so Beautiful, and therefore so Pleasing to God!

Ecclus. xxiv. 18: "I was exalted like a palm-tree in Cades, and as a rose-plant in Jericho.".

Allegretto. HEMY.

1. Mys - ti - cal Rose! by God's own hands Planted up - on Ju - de - a's

CHORUS.

land, Sweet mys - ti - cal Rose! Sweet mys - ti - cal Rose! Breathe on us

wan - der - ers here while we roam Fragrance to lure us on to our home.

2 In winter's snow, thy virgin stem
Blossomed unseen in Bethlehem,
||: Sweet mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

3 And angels round the Flower divine
Their homage join, blest Rose, with thine,
||: Sweet Mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

4 Sweet is the tribute paid by thee,
The fragrance of thy purity,
||: Sweet mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

5 Incense like thine, oh! mystic Rose,
No spikenard-plant, or balsam grows,
||: Sweet mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

6 Never was fanned from spice-fraught tree,
Odor as sweet as breathed from thee,
||: Sweet mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

7 High now in heaven, thy fadeless bloom,
Sheds near God's throne its best perfume,
||: Sweet mystical Rose! :||
CHO. — Breathe on us, etc.

208 Trust in Mary, she is so Bountiful!

Ecclus. xxiv. 26: "Come over to me, all ye that desire me, and be filled with my fruits."

Allegretto.

ANCIENT MELODY.

1. The moon is in the heav'ns a - bove, Its light lies on the foam - y sea; So shines the star of Ma - ry's love O'er this dark scene of mis - er - y. Our hands to life's hard work are laid, But our hearts are thine, sweet Mother-Maid.

2. Oh, thou art bright as bright can be, As boun - ti - ful as thou art bright; And wel - come is the thought of thee, As fra - grance of an East - ern night.

f CHORUS.

3 Calm as the blessed eye of God,
When looking o'er this world below,
He bids thee shed His peace abroad.
A secret balm for every woe.

CHO.—Our hands, etc.

4 By thee we gain, dear spotless Queen!
Some glimpse of what our God must be:
And in thy glory His is seen,
He shows Himself when He shows thee.

CHO.—Our hands, etc.

209 Trust in Mary, of all Mothers Sweetest, Best!

St. Anselm: "O blessed confidence, O secure refuge, the Mother of God is my Mother!"

Allegretto. *p* CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. O Moth-er blest, whom God bestows On sin-ners and on just, What joy, what hope thou giv-est those Who in thy mer-cy trust!

f CHORUS.

Thou art cle-ment, thou art chaste, Ma-ry, thou art fair: Of all moth-ers sweet-est, best; . None with thee com-pare.

2 O heavenly Mother, Mistress sweet,
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsoled.

CHO.—Thou art clement, etc.

3 O Mother, pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me:
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

CHO.—Thou art clement, etc.

4 Most powerful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will has wrought.

CHO.—Thou art clement, etc.

5 O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love to me.

CHO.—Thou art clement, etc.

210 Hide us, O Mary, in thy Heart.

Prov. viii. 35: "He that shall find me shall find life, and shall have salvation from the Lord."

CATHOLIC MELODY.

Allegro.

1. Oh, how the heart of Mary burns! Untired, unchang'd in love it turns, With
2. The chains of love which Jesus threw Round His own Heart, bound Mary's too; Liv-

cease-less breathings of de-sire, Towards Je-sus' Heart, its sa - cred fire.
ing by love, both breathe the same Unchang'd, un-con - quer-a - ble flame.

CHORUS.

O Ma - ry, be this Heart our stay Till death shall call our souls a -
way; From this frail dust, when-e'er we part, Hide us, O Ma - ry, in thy
heart! From this frail dust, when - e'er we part, Hide

rall.

us, O Ma - ry, in thy heart, Hide us, O Ma - ry, in thy heart.

3 Heart of the best of mothers, hear
The voice of thy poor suppliant's pray'r;
Grant to our hearts, O Heart divine,
Some portion of that love of thine!

CHO.—O Mary, be this Heart, etc.

4 Through that pure Heart, where thou dost dwell,
That Heart that loves thy Son so well,
May all their meed of homage send
To thee for ages without end.

CHO.—O Mary, be this Heart, etc.

"Sweet Heart of Mary be my salvation."
(Three hundred days' indulgence each time. Plenary once a month.)
"Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for us."
(One hundred days' indulgence each time.)

SECT. IV.—HYMNS OF FILIAL DEVOTED LOVE TO OUR LADY.

Prov. viii. 17: "I love them that love me; and they that in the morning early watch for me, shall find me."

211 Our Lady is Worthy all our Love.

Blosius: "O Mary, who will not love thee? Thou art light in doubts, solace in grief, refuge in dangers."

Moderato.

1. Moth-er of Mer - cy! day by day My love for thee grows more and more, Thy gifts are strewn up - on my way Like sands up - on the great sea-shore, Like sands up - on the great sea-shore.
2. Tho' pov - er - ty, and work, and woe The mas - ters of my life may be, When times are worst, who does not know Dark - ness is light with love of thee? Dark-ness is light with love of thee?

3 But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God:
And yet in this I did but tread
||:The very path my Saviour trod.:||

4 They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth
||:One half so tenderly as thee?:||

5 Get me the grace to love thee more;
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And, Mother! when life's cares are o'er,
||:Oh! shall I love thee then indeed!:||

6 Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the cross to me;
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
||:Sweet Mother! if I love not thee?:||

212 An Act of Tender Love to our Lady.

St. Bonaventure: "I salute thee, O my Lady and my Mother, my heart and my soul! Who is there in the world who will not love this most amiable Queen?"

Allegro sostenuto. SOLO. CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. Mother of God! my life, my hope, my treasure, Look on thy child, and
2. Mother of God! my in - fan-cy ca - ress-ing, Fondly thine eye watched

hear me from a - bove; Moth-er of God! what joy, what un-told pleasure,
o'er my cra-dle bed, Moth-er of God! each moment counts a blessing,

CHORUS.

Thrills thro' the soul that thinks on all thy love. Ma - ry, dear Moth-er,
Which o'er my soul thy watch - ful love has shed.

Thy love im-part, Nothing shall sev - er, Nothing shall sev - er,

1st ending. D.C. 2d ending.

Nothing shall sev - er Thee from my heart. Thee from my heart.

3 Angels of heaven! in choirs sublime adoring,
Mark this my vow in heaven's bright sphere above;
Mother of God! my grateful heart's outpouring
Is pledged to thee in everlasting love.
CHO. — Mary, dear Mother, etc.

4 Mother of God! if e'er my heart forgetting,
Thy love unceasing that has guarded me,
Mother of God! ah, then, may deep regretting
Recall my soul to love of God and thee.
CHO. — Mary, dear Mother, etc.

SECT. V. — PRAYERS, INVOCATIONS, AND SUPPLICATIONS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN, TO OBTAIN HER SUCCOR IN OUR MANIFOLD NECESSITIES.

Prov. viii. 34: "Blessed is the man that watcheth daily at my gates and waiteth at the posts of my door." — 18: "With me are riches and glory."

"We ask her prayers," says St. Anselm, "that the dignity of the Intercessor may make up for our poverty."

213 A Prayer to Mary, Queen of Heaven and our Advocate.

St. Anselm: "Mary is that woman by whom hell is overcome, the devil trodden upon, man saved."

CATHOLIC MELODY.

Larghetto.

1. Hail, Queen of Heaven, the o - cean star, Guide of the wand'rer here be -
2. O gen-tle, chaste, and spotless Maid, We sinners make our prayers through

low! Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care, Save us from peril and from woe.
thee; Re-mind thy Son that He has paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty.

Ped.

Moth-er of Christ, Star of the Sea, Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea, Pray for the sin - ner, pray for me.

3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

214 A Prayer to Mary, our Mother, our Comfort, our Hope.

"As we have access to the Eternal Father only through Jesus Christ, thus," says St. Bernard, "We have access to Jesus Christ only through Mary."

CATH. MELODY.

Moderato.

1. O Ma - ry, my Moth - er, most love - ly, most mild, Look down up - on me, your poor weak low - ly child; From the land of my ex - ile I call up - on thee; Then Ma - ry, my Moth-er, look kind-ly on me.

ff CHORUS.

O Ma - ry, in pi - ty look down up - on me, 'Tis the voice of thy child that is call - ing on thee.

p

2 If thou shouldst forsake me, ah! where shall I go?
My comfort and hope in this valley of woe;
When the world and its dangers with terror I view,
Sweet hopes come to cheer me in pointing to you.

CHO.—O Mary, in pity, etc.

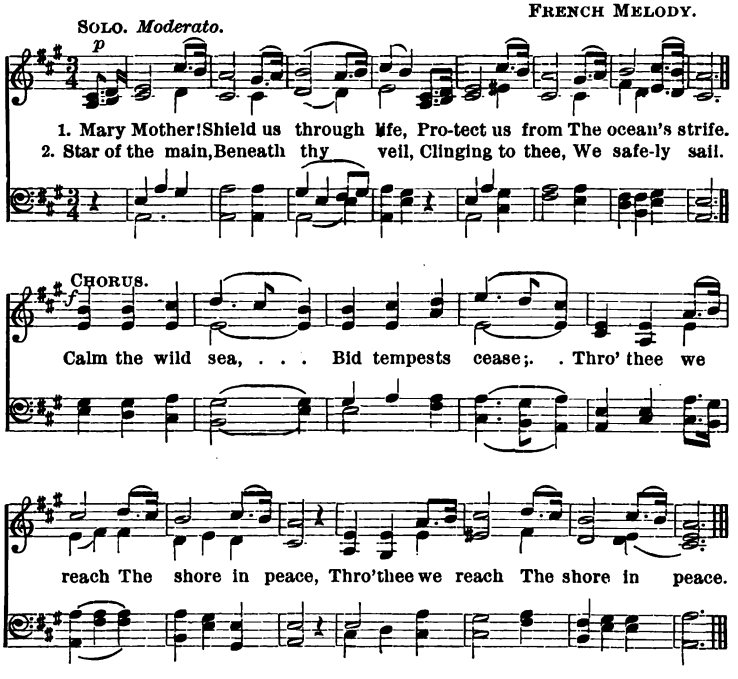
3 In sorrow, in darkness, be still at my side,
My light and my refuge, my guard and my guide;
Though snares should surround me, yet why should I fear?
I know I am weak, but my Mother is near.

CHO.—Then, Mary, in pity, etc.

215 A Prayer to Mary, to obtain her Help through Life's Stormy Ocean.

St. Bernard: "If you do not wish to be overwhelmed by the tempest, turn to the Star and invoke the aid of Mary."

FRENCH MELODY.



3 O Mother dear,
O Virgin blest,
Our footsteps guide
Till death's long rest.

CHO.—Calm the wild, etc.

4 Sweet morning star,
When life is o'er,
Then land us on
The eternal shore.

CHO.—Calm the wild, etc.

216 Evening Supplication to Our Lady.

St. Thomas: "As mariners are directed to the port by the polar star, thus Christians are guided to Paradise by Mary."

Con espressione.

A - ve Sanc-tis - si - ma. We lift our souls to thee; O - ra pro

no - bis, 'Tis nightfall on the sea. Watch us while shadows lie

Exp.

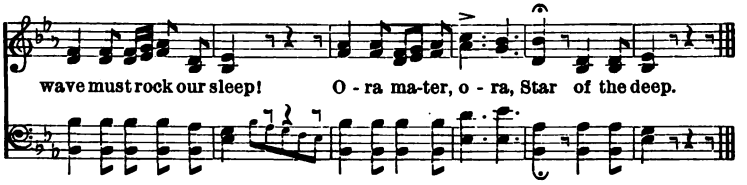
Far o'er the waters spread; Hear the heart's lonely sigh—Thine, too, hath bled.

p

Thou who hast looked on death, Aid us when death is near; Whis-per of

cres.

heav'n to faith! Sweet Mother, sweet Mother, hear! O - ra pro no - bis, The



217 Supplication to Our Lady to obtain the Favor of Her Patronage till Death.

St. Gregory: "The more exalted she is, the greater her clemency and sweetness towards penitent sinners.

Allegretto. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Sweet Moth - er! turn those gen - tle eyes Of pi - ty down on me; . . . Oh! hear thy sup-pliant's tear - ful cries, My hum - ble prayer do not de - spise, Star of the path - less sea! . .
2. In dark temp-ta - tion's drear - y hour, To thee, bright Queen, we flee; . . . Oh! then ex - ert a moth-er's pow'r, When storms are rough and tem - pests lower, Star of the rag - ing sea! . .

3 Through all my joys and cares, sweet Maid,
May I still look on thee,
Who bore the Price our ransom paid,
And ne'er the suppliant's cry hath stayed;
Star of the azure sea!

4 And when my last expiring sigh,
My soul from earth shall free,
Do thou, bright Queen of Saints, stand by,
And bear it up to God on high,
Star of the boundless sea!

218 A Prayer to Mary, the Hope of Sinners.

St. Bede: "Mary stands in the presence of her Son, praying unceasingly for sinners."

From St. Alphonso. Old Cath. Melody.

Chorus. *Allegro.*

Cho. Look down, O Moth-er Ma - ry! From thy bright throne a -
2. See how, in - grate and guilt - y We stand be - fore thy

Fine.

bove; Cast down up-on thy chil - dren One on - ly glance of love.
Son; His lov - ing heart re-proach - es The e - vil we have done.

Duet.

And if a heart so ten - der With pi - ty flows not o'er, Then
But if thou wilt ap - pease Him, Speak for us but one word: Thou

D.C.

turn a - way, O Moth - er! And look on us no more.
on - ly canst ob - tain us The par - don of our Lord.

3 O Mary, dearest Mother!
If thou wouldst have us live,
Say that we are thy children,
And then He will forgive!
Our sins make us unworthy
That title still to bear,
But thou art still our Mother!
Then show a mother's care.

Cho.—Look down, etc.

4 Open to us thy mantel,
There stay we without fear;
What evil can befall us
If, Mother, thou art near?
O sweetest, dearest Mother!
Thy sinful children save;
Look down on us with pity,
Who thy protection crave.

Cho.—Look down, etc.

SECT. VII.—SPECIAL DEVOTIONS OF THE CHURCH IN HONOR OF OUR LADY.

DEVOTIONS OF THE MONTH OF MARY.

219 **Hymn of Welcome to the Month of May.**

St. John Damascenes: "Devotion to Mary is a characteristic of salvation."

Allegro. REV. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. Wel-come to this world of woe, To each pil - grim here be - low,

Nature's voice o'er hill and dale, Bids you, Month of Ma - ry, hail; Come, ye

chil-dren of the spring, Fair and fragrant flow'rets bring; Wel-come, Month of

CHORUS. *Animato.*

Ma - ry! Wel-come, welcome, Month of Ma - ry! Wel - come, Month of

Ma - ry! Welcome, welcome, Month of Mary! Welcome, Month of Ma - ry!

2 Come, that from your treasures sweet
We may twine a chaplet meet
To be offered at the shrine
Of the Mother-Maid Divine;
Bring the rose, for in its hue
Mary's ardent love we view.
Welcome, Month of Mary!

CHO.—Welcome, etc.

3 Mystic Rose! that precious name
Mary from the Church doth claim;
In the lily's silver bells
The purity of Mary dwells.
In the myrtle's fadeless green
Mary's constancy is seen.
Welcome, Month of Mary!

CHO.—Welcome, etc.

4 Month of bright and radiant skies!
Tribute flowers to greet you rise.
Come, for we are weary here,
Till your music greets the ear,
Till your rosy fingers fair
Scatter perfumes on the air.
Welcome, Month of Mary!

CHO.—Welcome, etc.

5 We do love you, Month, most fair,
For the precious name you bear;
And we hail you with delight;
Mary's name sheds lustre bright;
Every flow'ret seems to say,
Mary's is the month of May.
Welcome, Month of Mary!

CHO.—Welcome, etc.

220 The Wreath with which we are to Crown our Lady Queen of May.

Isa. lxii. 3: "And thou shalt be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God."

Allegro. CHORUS. FRENCH MELODY.

Flowers are spring-ing, birds are sing-ing, The earth is bright and gay; Then let us weave a blooming wreath For Ma-ry, Queen of May.

1 We'll twine the rose that early blows
With the lily of the vale;
And violet we won't forget,
That scents the morning gale.

CHO.—Flowers are springing, etc.

2 Our floral crown we'll place around
Her brows so heavenly fair;
And it will prove how much we love,
Though gleams no diamond there.

CHO.—Flowers are springing, etc.

3 For rose will tell we love her well
Who loved us unto death;
By lily flower we'll own her power
To win her sinless wreath.

CHO.—Flowers are springing, etc.

4 And violet sweet, that seeks retreat
To breathe its fragrant breath,
Will show that we the world will flee
And love her unto death.

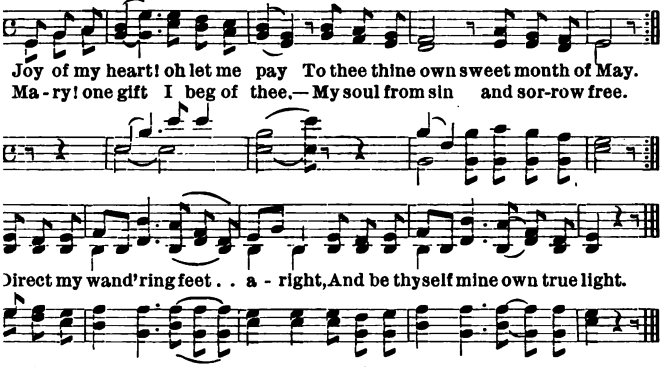
CHO.—Flowers are springing, etc.

The Gifts we are to Beg of Our Lady during the Month of May.

t. Ildefonsus: "To Thee, O Mary, have been confided all the treasures of grace."

Another Tune, No. 210.

legro. Catholic Melody.



'e of thee the purging fire,
ıse for God my heart's desire.

ɔr! be love of thee a ray
eaven, to show the heavenward
.

make haste thy child to win
n, and from the love of sin.

ɔr of God! let my poor love
ɔr's prayers and pity move.

'y! when I come to die,
ı, thy spouse, and Jesus nigh.

mute before the Judge I stand,
shield be Mary's hand.

ıry! let no child of thine
ı eternal exile pine.

ıe for penance still be mine,
the precious gift is thine.

, Mary, art my hope and life,
:light of this earthly strife.

ɔr my own and others' sin,
, who canst, free pardon win.

ınners all, to me the chief,
other, send thy kind relief.

15 To thee our love and troth are given,
Pray for us, pray, bright Gate of Heaven.

16 Sweet Day-Star! let thy beauty be
A light to draw my soul to thee.

17 We love thee, light of sinners' eyes!
Oh let thy prayer for sinners rise.

18 Look at us, Mother Mary! see
How piteously we look to thee.

19 I am thy slave, nor would I be
For worlds from this sweet bondage free.

20 O Jesus, Joseph, Mary, deign
My soul in heavenly ways to train.

21 Sweet Stewardess of God, thy prayers
We beg, who are God's ransomed heirs.

22 O Virgin-born! O Flesh Divine!
Cleanse us, and make us wholly thine.

23 Mary, dear Mistress of my heart,
What thou wouldst have me do, impart.

24 Thou, who wert pure as driven snow,
Make me as thou wert here below.

25 O Queen of Heaven! obtain for me
Thy glory there one day to see.

26 Oh, then and there, on that bright day,
To me thy womb's chaste Fruit display.

27 Mother of God! to me no less,
Vouchsafe a mother's sweet caress.

28 Be love of thee, my whole life long,
A seal upon my wayward tongue.

29 Write on my heart's most secret core,
The five dear Wounds that Jesus bore.

30 Oh, give me tears to shed with thee
Beneath the Cross of Calvary.

31 One more request and I have done
With love of thee and thy dear Son;
More let me burn, and more each day,
Till love of self is burned away.

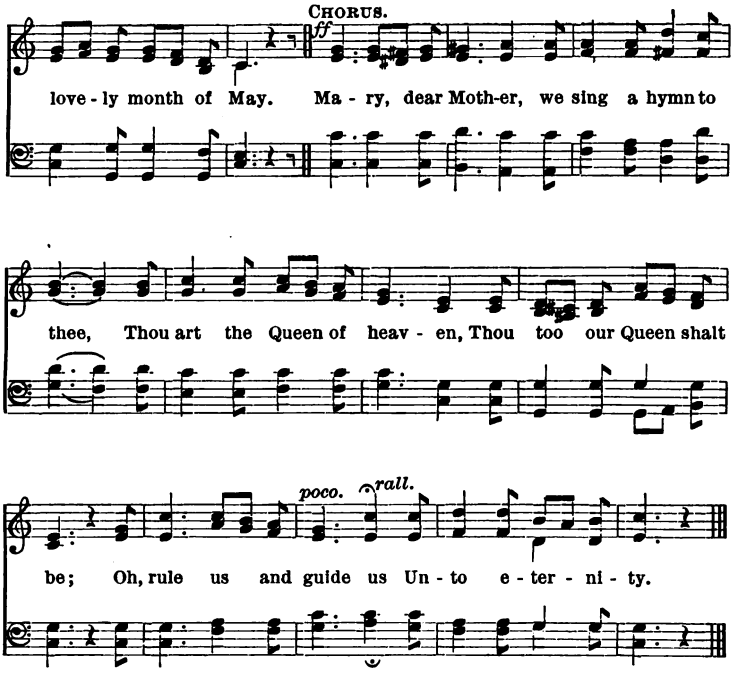
222 Hymn of Praise to Mary, the Lovely Queen of May.

St. Anselm: That Mary is the Mother of God, supersedes all that which after God may be named or thought of."

Rev. F. Robinson.

Allegro.

1. The sun is shin - ing bright - ly, The trees are cloth'd with green, The beauteous bloom of flow - ers On ev - 'ry side is seen. The fields are gold and em'rald, And all the world is gay; For 'tis the month of Ma - ry, The



2 There's music in the heavens,
For birds are singing there;
And nature's songs and praises
Are sounding through the air;
And we with hearts o'erflowing
With joy will sing today;
For 'tis the month of Mary,
The lovely month of May.

CHO.—Mary, etc.

3 And when night closes o'er us,
And twinkling stars appear;
The chaste moon calmly reigneth,
In skies so bright and clear.
Oh, how that sight reminds us
Of heaven far away,
Where reigns o'er saints and angels,
Our lovely Queen of May.

CHO.—Mary, etc.

223 Mary, the Queen of Seasons.

St. Bernard: "A larger world and higher heavens God could create, but a Mother more exalted than the Mother of God He could not make."

Words by His Eminence Cardinal NEWMAN.

Music by Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Maestoso.

1. All is di-vine which the High-est hast made, From the day that He wrought till the day when He stayed; Above and be-low, with-in and a-round, From the cen-tre of space to its ut-ter-most bound.

2. In beauty sur-pass-ing the U-ni-verse smiled On the morn of its birth like an in-nocent child, Or like the rich bloom of some gorgeous flower And the Fa-ther re-joiced in the work of His power.

From the cen-tre of space to its ut-ter-most bound. And the Fa-ther re-joiced in the work of His power.

3 Yet worlds brighter still, and a brighter than those,
And a brighter again He had made had He chose;
And you never could name that conceivable best,
To exhaust the resources the Maker possessed.

4 But I know of one work of His Infinite Hand,
Which, special and singular, is ever to stand;
So perfect, so pure, and of gifts such store,
That even Omnipotence ne'er shall do more.

5 The freshness of May, and the sweetness of June,
And the fire of July in its passionate noon,
Munificent August, September serene,
Are together no match for our glorious Queen.

6 O Mary, all months and all days are thine own,
In thee lasts their joyousness when they are gone;
And we give to thee May, not because it is best,
But because it comes first and is pledge of the rest.

224 Hymn for Processions in Honor of Our Lady.

(As sung before her own image.)

Arch. Flor.: "Mary is the image of God the most perfect, the most accomplished."

Allegro. HEMY.

1. This is the im - age of our Queen Who reigns in bliss a - bove;
2. The sa - cred hom - age that we pay To Ma - ry's im - age here,

Of her who is the hope of men, Whom men and an - gels love!
To Ma - ry's self, then on to God, As - cends the star - ry sphere.

CHORUS.

Most ho - ly Ma - ry! at thy feet I bend a sup - pli - ant
Most ho - ly Ma - ry! at thy feet I bend a sup - pli - ant

knee; [*In all my joy, in all my pain,*] Pray thou to God for me.
knee; [*In my temp - ta - tions, each and all,*] Pray thou to God for me.

3 Sweet are the flowers we have culled
This image to adorn;
But sweeter far is Mary's self,
That rose without a thorn!
Most Holy Mary! at thy feet,
I bend a suppliant knee;
[*When on the bed of death, I lie,*]
Pray thou to God for me.

4 O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands
That for thy children plead;
When at the judgment seat I stand,
And my dread Saviour see;
When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God for me.

(When this Hymn is used during the month of May, omit the line in brackets in the first, second, and third verses, and insert instead, "In this thy own sweet month of May.")

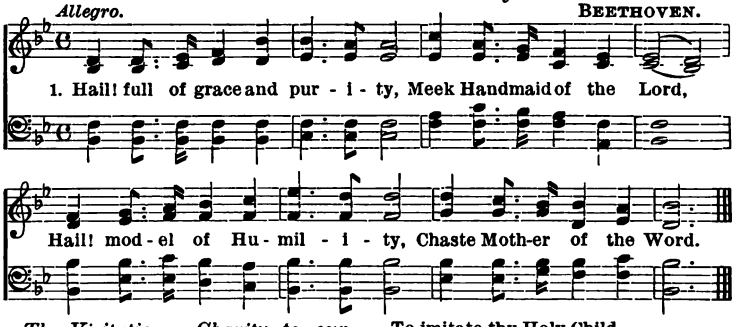
HYMNS FOR THE DEVOTION OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY.

It is a pious custom in some places, and especially during Missions and Retreats, to sing a verse of a hymn before each mystery of the Rosary when it is publicly recited. The following verses have been written with the idea of their being used for this purpose. They will help the faithful to meditate on the mysteries, and will draw attention to the special virtue taught by each.

The concluding verse, "Queen of the Holy Rosary," may be either omitted, or sung after the last decade, as an offering of the whole chaplet to our Lady.

225 The Joyful Mysteries.

The Annunciation.—Humility.



The Visitation.—Charity to our Neighbors.

2 By that pure love which prompted thee
To seek thy cousin blest,
Pray that the fires of Charity
May burn within our breast.

The Birth of our Lord.—Poverty.

3 This blessing beg, O Virgin Queen,
From Jesus through His birth,
By holy poverty to wean
Our hearts from things of earth.

The Presentation in the Temple.—Obedience.

4 Most Holy Virgin, Maiden mild,
Obtain for us, we pray.
To imitate thy Holy Child
By striving to obey.

The Finding of our Lord.—Love of Him and of His Service.

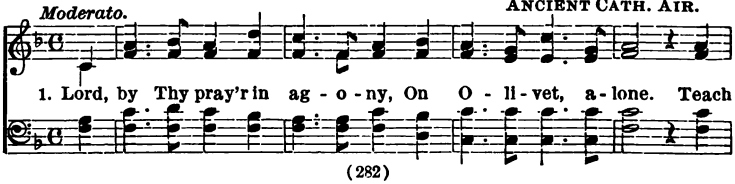
5 By thy dear Son, restored to thee,
This grace for us implore,
To serve our Lord more faithfully,
And love Him more and more.

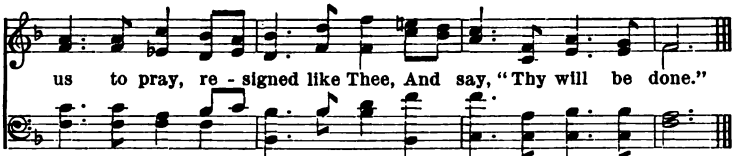
CONCLUDING VERSE.

Queen of the Holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

226 The Sorrowful Mysteries.

The Prayer of our Lord.—Prayer.





The Scourging.—Mortification.

2 Sweet Saviour, who didst bear for me
The scourges' pains intense,
Help me to fly all luxury,
And Mortify each sense.

The Crowning with Thorns.—Fortitude.

3 By the sharp thorns so meekly borne,
And scoffs and buffets rude,
Teach us to bear all pain and scorn
With holy Fortitude.

The Carrying of the Cross.—Patience.

4 Lord, by Thy Cross, Thy people spare,
And on us pity take,
Help us our daily cross to bear
With Patience for Thy sake.

The Crucifixion.—Spirit of Self-Sacrifice.

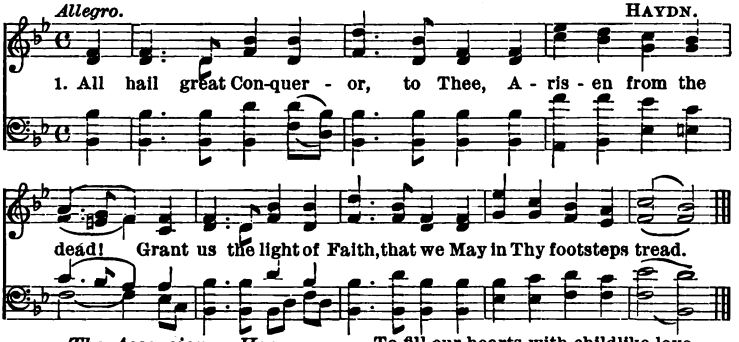
5 O Jesus, victim for man's fall,
Lamb slain on Calvary,
Accept henceforth our lives, our all,
In Sacrifice to Thee.

CONCLUDING VERSE.

Queen of the Holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

227 The Glorious Mysteries.

The Resurrection.—Faith.



The Ascension.—Hope,

2 To heaven Thou dost ascend again,
Sweet Saviour of our race,
With Hope our fainting hearts sustain,
To see in heaven Thy face.

The Descent of the Holy Ghost.—Zeal for Souls.

3 O Holy Ghost, who didst descend
In cloven tongues of fire,
Our souls, which all too earthward tend,
With burning Zeal inspire.

The Assumption.—Devotion to our Lady.

Mother of God, enthroned above,
Beseech thy Son anew
To fill our hearts with childlike love
For thee, our Mother too.

The Coronation of our Lady.—Perseverance.

5 All gracious Queen of Angels, deign
Our last request to hear,
For us this crowning gift obtain,
In grace to Persevere.

CONCLUDING VERSE.

Queen of the Holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

228 Hymn in honor of our "Lady of Lourdes."

"I am the Immaculate Conception."

(Which may be sung also during the devotions and services of our Lady of Ransom.)

FRENCH MELODY.

SOLI. *Allegretto.*

1. Im - ma - cu - late Moth-er We come at thy call, And low at thy
2. We pray for God's glo - ry, May His king - dom come: We pray for His

CHORUS.

al - tar, Be - fore thee we fall. A - ve, A - ve, A -
Vic - ar, Our Fath - er and Rome.

ve, Ma - ri - a; A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - a.

3 We pray for our Mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

4 O Mary! O Mother!
Reign o'er us once more,
Be England thy "dowry"
As in days of yore.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

5 We pray for all sinners
And souls that now stray,
From Jesus and Mary,
In heresy's way.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

6 For poor, sick, afflicted,
Thy mercy we crave;
And comfort the dying
Thou hope of the grave.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

7 May the pure love of Jesus
From self love set free,
The hearts consecrated
To Him and to thee.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

8 May it fill us with courage
To trample down pride,
And meekly to follow
Our Lord crucified.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

9 In grief and temptation,
In joy and in pain,
We'll seek thee, our Mother,
Nor seek thee in vain.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

10 In death's solemn moment
Our Mother be nigh,
As children of Mary
O teach us to die.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

11 And crown thy sweet mercy
With this special grace,
To behold soon in Heaven
God's ravishing face.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

12 Now to God be all glory
And worship for aye,
And to God's Virgin Mother,
An endless Ave.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

229 Hymns in Honor of our Lady of Ransom.

(A Pilgrim's Processional Hymn.)*

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE.

1 O Mother, dear Mother,
We flock to thy throne,
We come from the kingdom
Which once was thine own.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

2 For England in old times
Thy Dowry was called,
Till spoiled by the spoiler,
Till, captive, enthralled.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

3 Then Jesus, our King,
Was supreme in the land,
And thou, the Queen-Mother,
Reigned at His right hand.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

4 Then every fair altar
Was throne for our King,
And priest, peer, and peasant,
His praises did sing.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

5 Oh! woe to the day when
Thy shrine was despoiled,
To which Tudor Henry
Once bare-footed toiled.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

6 Oh! when shall we gaze on
Her glory restored?
Oh! when will poor England
Return to her Lord?
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

7 Return, then, sweet Lady,
Return to thy land;
Look down on thy children,
Thine own pilgrim band.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

8 We pray for thy country,
Which once was thy dower,
Show forth on its people
Thy mercy and power.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

9 Thy mercy, to pardon,
Thy power to restore,
That England may yet be
Thy dowry once more.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

10 Then march to the battle!
The Cross leads the way;
Our banners are waving us
On to the fray.
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

11 "For Jesus and Mary!"
Let this be our cry,
"For Jesus and Mary,
We'll live and we'll die!"
CHO.—Ave, Ave, etc.

* Words extracted from the Ransomer's Manual, by the kind permission of Rev. Philip Fletcher, the Master of the Guild of our Lady of Ransom.

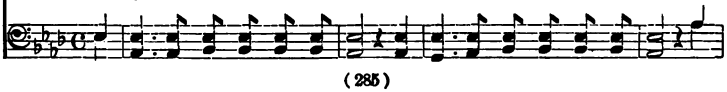
230 Ransomer's Battle Hymn.

TO THE TUNE OF "DEAR ANGEL." (NOTRE DAME H. BOOK.)

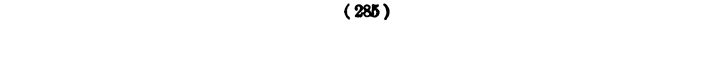
Words by
Rev. PHILIP FLETCHER.

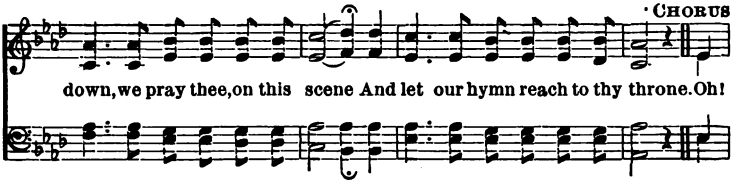
Melody from
NOTRE DAME HYMN BOOK.

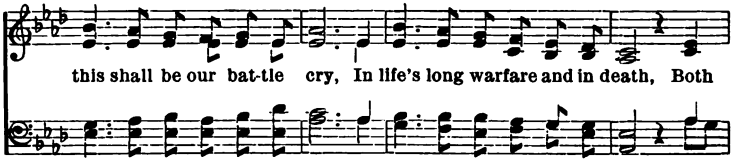
Allegretto sostenuto.

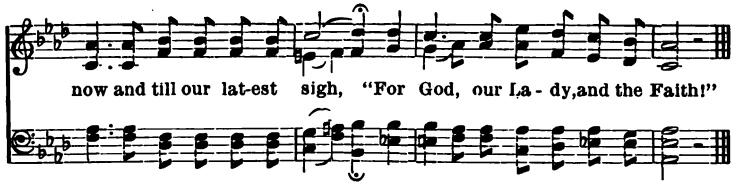


1. Sweet La-dy, England's Dower Queen, This country once was all thine own; Look









2 O would we lived in olden times,
When hill and dale all spake of thee,
When from each tapering spire the chimes
Rang out thy praise from sea to sea.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

3 O would we now once more might tread
To Walsingham, the Pilgrim's Way,
Before thy beauteous Shrine to spread
Our off'rings and our vows to pay.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

4 O cruel, cruel was the time,
When thou wast driven from our shore
How great the sin, how black the crime
When from thine arms thy Son they tore.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

5 Would Jesus stay where thou wast not?
Oh no! He loves thee far too well,
Ah! when the Mother was forgot
They soon from love of Jesus fell.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

6 Thy Son was driven from His Throne,
His Altar-throne whereon he reigned,
For soon his kingship they disowned,
Who had the Mother-Queen disdained.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

7 But come and be our Queen again,
Thy Son returns, return thou too!
King Jesus has renewed his reign,
May England now His Mother woo.

CHO.—Oh! this, etc.

231 Hymn in Honor of our Lady of Good Counsel.

Luke ii. 19. 51: "Mary His mother, kept all these words, pondering them in her heart."
Eccli xxiv. 39: "Her thoughts are more vast than the sea and her counsels more deep than the great ocean."

Allegretto. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Lis - ten, Moth - er, to our sighing, Shades of earth have gathered round,
2. We are gaz - ing on Thine im-age, With its face so sweet and mild,

And we gaze on Thy sweet im - age, Seek-ing grace which thou hast found.
And with arms a - round thee twin-ing, Clings thy God, the Sav - iour-child.

Chorus.

Good coun - sel give to me, Good coun - sel give to

me, Good coun - sel, good coun - sel give to me.

3 Good indeed thy counsel, leading
O'er the path our Jesus trod,
Mother, may it daily light us
To the Paradise of God.
Cho.—Good counsel, etc.

4 Yes the Angel of Great Counsel
Came on earth Thy child to be,
And His words of life and spirit
Oft were whispered unto thee.
Cho.—Good counsel, etc.

5 Daughter, Mother, Spouse, Oh! hear us,
Star of guidance, day by day,
Look we for thy gifts of counsel,
Bearing o'er our heavenward way
CHO.—Good counsel, etc.

6 Thy sweet image guided pilgrims
O'er the mountains, through the waves,
As of old the cloud and fire light
God His chosen people gave.
CHO.—Good counsel, etc.

232 Hymn in Honor of our Lady of Perpetual Succor.

Richard of St. Lawrence: "Thou wilt always find Mary ready to help thee."
St. Geronimo: "She is never weary of defending us."

Allegretto.

1. Ma-ry let per-pet-ual suc-cor Be the an-swer to our prayer,
2. Of our pas-sions we are wea-ry, Wea-ry of the yoke of sin;

For thy Son of all the wretched Gives to thee per-pet-ual care.
Yet though longing to be ho-ly Faint of heart we ne'er be-gin.

CHORUS.

Ev-er read-y help hast Thou; Let thy chil-dren feel it now.

3 Though we try to rise, yet ever
Down in misery we fall
And like feeble children sadly
For our mother's help we call.
CHO.—Let thy children, etc.

4 Let us feel thy help in sorrow
Mourners look for joy to thee;
Spurn not God's unhappy creatures,
Whatso'er their faults may be.
CHO.—Let thy children, etc.

233 Hymn to be Sung before the Consecration of the Children of Mary.

St. Anselm: "It is impossible that a servant of Mary should perish."

Moderato.

SOLO. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. I hear thy false, sweet voice, de - ceit - ful world, Vain are thy lures and vain thy art-ful charms; True to my Queen, I own no rule but hers, My hope, my home, is in my mother's arms; Her badge I wear, . . I own her sway, . . I fear no foes, . . I fear no foes, . . . I fear no foes on the bat - tle day. . . . .

2. Let sin - ful men ex - ult in world - ly joys, Short is their bliss, short-lived its transient glow; Wild shouts of glee and bursts of laughter loud Serve but to hide the heart's deep-seated woe; Oh! what shall be . . . that sinner's fate . . Who thinks of death, . . Who thinks of death, . . . Who thinks of death and hell too late! . . . .

rall.

Dolce.
CHORUS.

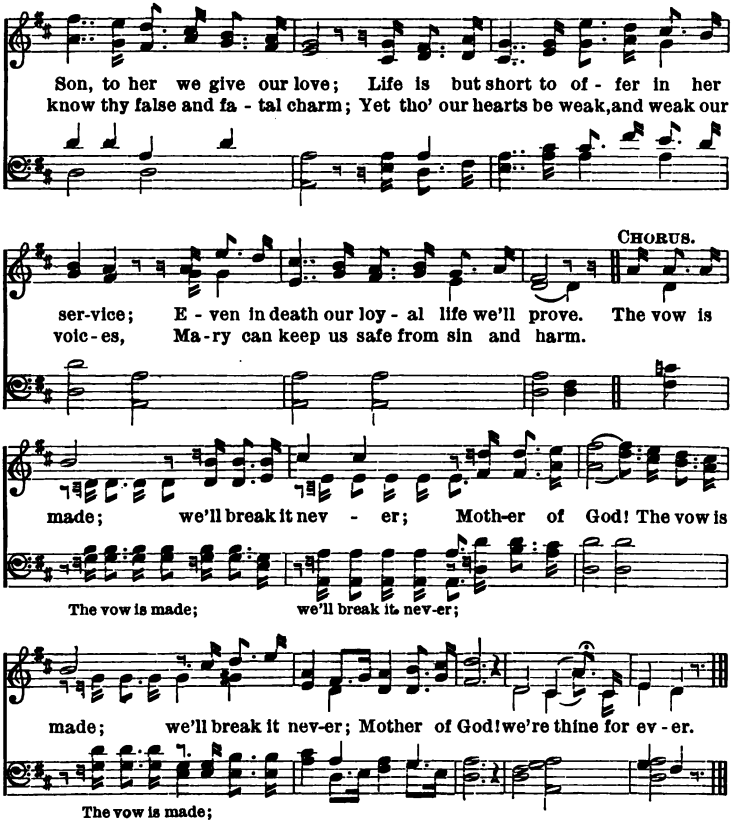
Queen of the skies, Moth-er blest and be-lov'd, Turn on us thine eyes, see we hast-en to thee: Lo! at thy feet, O dear Moth-er, we swear, True chil - dren of Ma - ry, True chil - dren of Ma - ry, True chil - dren of Ma - ry for - ev - er to be.

234 Hymn to be Sung after the Consecration of the Children of Mary.

St. Justin: "Mary is the ladder of Paradise."

Allegro sostenuto. PERE HERMAN.

1. The vow is made, and we be-long to Ma - ry; Af-ter her
2. The vow is made; un - to our dear - est Moth - er; O world! we



3 The vow is made; it is before thine altar;
And here we give our hearts and souls to thee;
Mary! retrace thy gentle image on them!
Mary! thine own, oh, let them ever be!

CHO.—The vow is made, etc.

4 The vow is heard; 'tis heard by God on high;
Angels have listened to its trembling tones;
And she, their Queen, has looked with eyes benign,
On those whom now she as her children owns.

CHO.—The vow is made, etc.

"My Queen and my Mother! remember that I belong to thee; preserve and defend me as thy property and possession."
(Forty days' indulgence each time.)

LITTLE OFFICE OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

(To be sung at the meetings of the children of Mary.)

235

Matins.

Come, my lips, and wide proclaim the Blessed Virgin's spotless fame.

v. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.

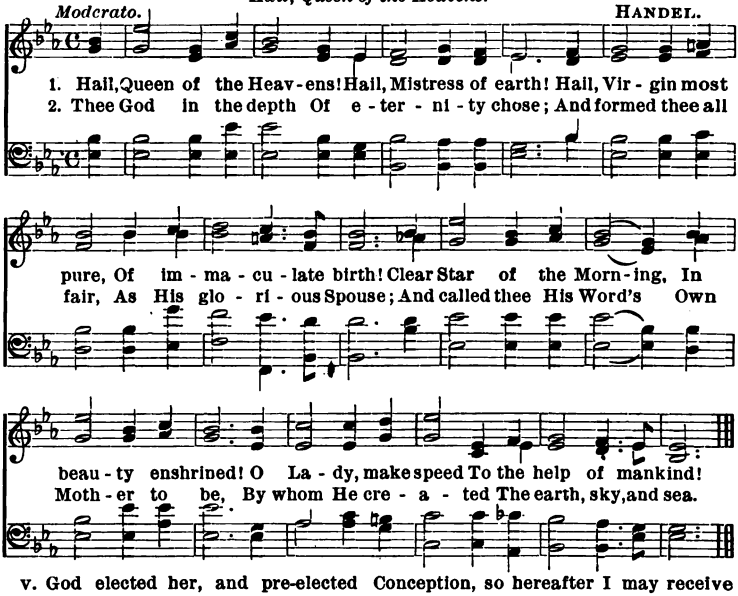
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

v. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Easter instead of "Alleluia," is said,

v. Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

Hail, Queen of the Heavens.



v. God elected her, and pre-elected her.

R. He made her to dwell in His tabernacle.

v. O Lady, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

Holy Mary, Queen of Heaven, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Mistress of the world, who forsakest no one, and despisest no one; look upon me, O Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins; that, as I now celebrate with devout affection thy holy Immaculate Conception, so hereafter I may receive the prize of eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him whom thou, in virginity, didst bring forth, Jesus Christ our Lord; Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

v. O Lady, hear my prayer,

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

v. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

v. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Prime.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, Virgin Most Wise. Rev. A. Police, S. M.

Allegretto.

1. Hail, vir - gin most wise; Hail, De - i - ty's shrine! With sev - en fair pil - lars, And ta - ble di - vine!
2. Pre - served from the guilt Which has come on us all! Ex - empt in the womb From the taint of the Fall!

3 O new star of Jacob!
Of angels the Queen!
O gate of the saints!
O Mother of men!

4 Oh, terrible as
The embattled array!
Be thou of the faithful
The refuge and stay.

V. The Lord Himself created her in the Holy Ghost.
R. And poured her out among all His works.

V. O Lady, hear, etc., *with the prayer and versicles, as at Matins.*

Terce.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, Solomon's Throne. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

Allegretto.

1. Hail, Sol - o - mon's throne! Pure Ark of the Law! Fair Rain - bow! and Bush Which the Pa - tri - arch saw!
2. Hail, Ge - de - on's Fleece! Hail, blos - som - ing Rod! Sam - son's sweet Hon-ey-comb! Por - - tal of God!

3 Well fitting it was
That a Son so divine
Should preserve from all touch
Of original sin;

4 Nor suffer by smallest
Defect to be stained
That Mother, whom He
For Himself had ordained

V. I dwell in the highest.
R. And my throne is on the pillar of the clouds.

V. O Lady, hear, etc., *with the prayer and versicles, as at Matins.*

Sext.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, Virginal Mother. HAYDN.

Allegretto.

1. Hail, Vir - gin - al Moth - er! Hail, pu - ri - ty's cell! Fair
2. Thou land set a - part From u - ses pro - fane, And

shrine where the Trin - i - ty Lov - eth to dwell!
free from the curse Which in Ad - am be - gan.

3 Hail, garden of pleasure!
Celestial balm!
Cedar of Chastity!
Martyrdom's palm!

4 Thou city of God!
Thou gate of the East,
In thee is all grace,
O joy of the blest!

V. As the lily among the thorns.
R. So is my beloved among the daughters of Adam.

V. O Lady, hear, etc, *with the prayer and versicles, as at Matins.*

None.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

V. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, City of Refuge. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Allegro.

1. Hail, City of refuge! Hail, David's high tow'r! With battlements crown'd And girded with pow'r!
2. Filled at thy Conception With Love and with Light! The Dragon by thee Was shorn of his might.

3 O Woman most valiant!
O Judith thrice blest!
As David was nursed
In fair Abishag's breast;

4 As the Saviour of Egypt
Upon Rachel's knee;
So the world's great Redeemer
Was cherished by thee.

V. Thou art all fair, my Beloved.
R. And the original stain was never in thee.

V. O Lady, hear, etc., *with the prayer and versicles, as at Matins.*

v. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.

v. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, Dial of Achaz.

HANDEL.

Allegro.

1. Hail, di - al of A - chaz! On thee the true sun Told backward the
2. Thou, wrapt in the blaze Of His in - fi - nite light, Dost shine as the

course Which from old he had run! And, that man might be rais'd Sub -
morn On the con-fines of night. As the moon on the lost Thro'

mit - ting to shame, A lit - tle more low Than the an-gels be-came.
ob - scuri - ty dawns, The ser-pent's des - troy - er! A lil - y 'mid thorns.

v. I made an unfailing light to arise in heaven.
R. And, as a mist, I overspread the whole earth.

v. O Lady, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

Holy Mary, Queen of Heaven, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Mistress of the world, who forsakest no one, and despisest no one; look upon me, O Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins; that, as I now celebrate with devout affection thy holy Immaculate Conception, so hereafter I may receive the prize of eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him whom thou, in virginity, didst bring forth, Jesus Christ our Lord; Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen.

v. O Lady, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto thee.
v. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
v. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

Compline.

v. May Jesus Christ thy Son, reconciled by thy prayers, O Lady, convert our hearts.
R. And turn away His anger from us.

v. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
v. Glory be to the Father. Alleluia.

Hail, Mother Most Pure.

Moderato. L. COLAS.

1. Hail, Mother most pure! Hail, Virgin renowned! Hail, Queen of the stars As a
2. O Moth-er of mercy! O Star of the wave! O Hope of the guil-ty! O

di-adem crown'd! A-bove all the an-gels In glo-ry untold, Standing
Light of the grave! Through thee may we come To the haven of rest; And

next to the King, In a ves-ture of gold!
see Heav-en's King In the courts of the blest.
Stand-ing next to the King.
And see Heav-en's King.

v. Thy name, O Mary, is as oil poured out.
R. Thy servants have loved thee exceedingly.

v. O Lady, hear, etc., *with the prayer and versicles, as at Matins.*

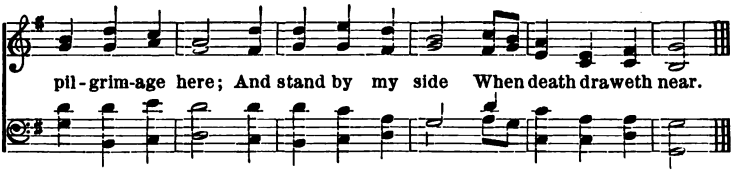
The Commendation.

These Praises and Prayers.

Allegro sostenuto. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. These prais-es and prayers I lay at thy feet, O Vir-gin of

vir-gins! O Ma-ry most sweet! Be thou my true guide Through this



[Pope Paul V. has granted a hundred days' indulgence to all the faithful who devoutly recite the following anthem and prayer.]

Ant. This is the branch, in which was neither knot of original, nor bark of actual sin found.

V. In thy conception, O Virgin, thou wast immaculate.

R. Pray unto the Father for us, whose Son thou didst bring forth.

Let us pray.

O God, who by the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin, didst prepare a fit habitation for Thy Son; we beseech Thee, that, as by the foreseen death of the same Son, Thou didst preserve her pure from all spot, so likewise grant, that we, by her intercession made free from sin, may attain unto Thee. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

(End of the Little Office of our B. Lady.)

Invocation to Mary Immaculate.

Holy Mary—conceived without sin—pray for us—pray for us—who have recourse to thee.

236 LITANY OF THE ASSOCIATION OF THE CHILDREN OF MARY.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

O Daughter of God the Father, exalted above all creatures, reign over thy children;

Graciously hear us, O Mary.

O Mother of God the Son and our Mother, protect thy children;

O Spouse of the Holy Ghost, obtain the sanctification of thy children;

Mother of strength, obtain the spirit of fortitude for thy children;

Mother of love, obtain a solid, generous, and constant love for thy children;

Mother, full of zeal for thy Son's glory, obtain a prudent, enlightened, and burning zeal for thy children;

Mother, who wast pure as the lily among thorns, obtain that love of purity which trembles at the shadow of spot or stain for thy children;

Mother, who didst never lose sight of the presence of God, obtain the grace of recollection in the midst of the tumult of the world for thy children;

Mother, most generous, obtain a spirit of sacrifice for thy children;

Mother, ever calm, even in the agony of the cross, obtain a spirit of peace which no tempests shall ruffle for thy children;

Mother, full of faith, obtain that interior spirit which reveals God in all His creatures for thy children;

Mother, meek and humble, ask the virtues which Jesus loved, and of which He gave such touching examples for thy children;

Mother, who didst never seek any eye but that of God as witness of thy actions, obtain the desire of pleasing Him alone for thy children;

Mother, chaste and pure, obtain that the most perfect modesty may ever distinguish us thy children;

Mother, who didst despise all the vanities of the world, obtain strength to resist its deceitful charms for thy children;

By thy Immaculate Conception, *Mary our Mother, O hear thy children.*

By the fervor with which, at the age of three years, thou didst offer thyself to God, *Mary our Mother, O hear thy children.*

By thy heart, pierced with a sword of sorrow, *Mary our Mother, O hear thy children.*

Thou who wast ever resigned to the will of God, obtain a constant submission to the same holy will for thy children, *Mary our Mother, O hear thy children.*

Graciously hear us, O Mary.

Thou who forsakest no one, support in the midst of this life's perils those who are consecrated to thee as thy children, *Mary our Mother, O hear thy children.*

St. Joseph, chaste guardian of Jesus and Mary, *pray for us.*

St. John, who hadst the happiness of being allowed to take care of our Mother, *pray for us.*

St. Aloysius, and St. Stanislaus, burning with love for Mary, *pray for us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*

Jesus, hear us. Jesus, graciously hear us.

V. O Mary, full of grace.

R. From thy throne in heaven, bless thy children.

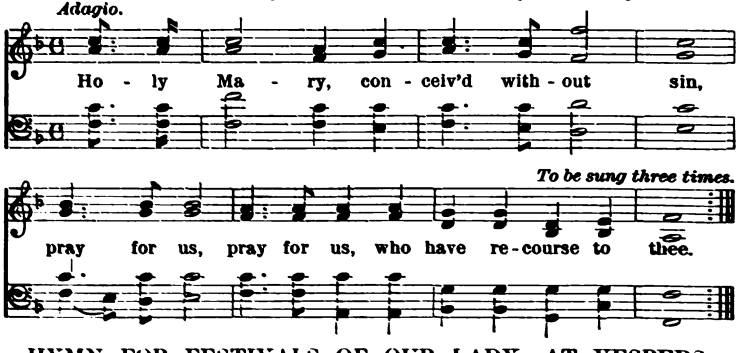
Let us pray.

O Jesus, who from the cross hast given Mary as a Mother for all men, and hast still further favored us by admitting us into the number of her privileged children, grant that, profiting by the graces which thou pourest on us, we may realize in a happy eternity those consoling words: "A true servant of Mary cannot be lost." We implore this of Thee by the tenderness of Thy Sacred Heart, and the sufferings of Thy bitter Passion. Amen.

Renewal of Act of Consecration.

Queen of Heaven, Mother of God, and my Mother, how happy I am to have learnt to know thy greatness and thy ineffable goodness, how happy I am in possessing the sweet title of "Child of Mary!" O my Mother, thou hast never rejected any one who had recourse to thee, and thou wilt not refuse to receive once more the offering which I now make thee of myself. Receive me into thy heart, O my Mother! it is there thy children should ever dwell. I prefer thy love to all earthly delights, my title of "Child of Mary" to all worldly honors, and I would rather die than forfeit the right of calling myself thy child. Blessed be the sweet chains which bind me to thy service, they will be my happiness here and my salvation hereafter, for thou wilt help me, O my Mother! to fulfil my promise, thou wilt not let thy child perish! No, I shall be thine for all eternity. Amen.

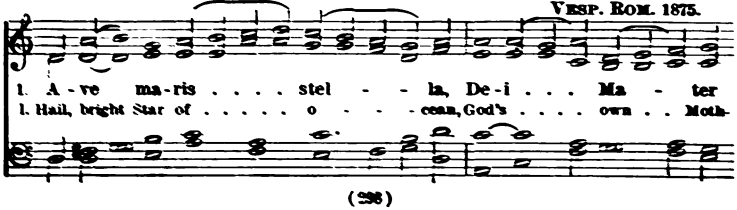
Invocation to Mary Immaculate at the end of the Litany.

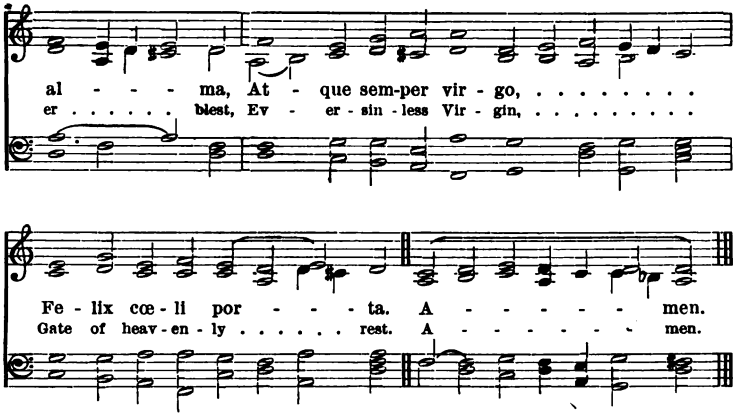


HYMN FOR FESTIVALS OF OUR LADY, AT VESPERS.

237 **Ave Maris Stella.** **238**

FIRST TUNE.





2 Sumens illud Ave,
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevæ nomen.

3 Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4 Monstra te esse matrem
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

5 Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos,
Mites fac et castos.

6 Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.

7 Sit laus Deo Patri
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

2 Taking that sweet Ave
Which from Gabriel came,
Peace confirm within us,
Changing Eva's name.

3 Break the captive's fetters;
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

4 Show thyself a mother;
May the Word Divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

5 Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt, preserve us
Meek and undefiled;

Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

7 Through the highest Heaven
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

v. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.
R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

v. Graciously suffer me to praise thee, O sacred Virgin.
R. Grant me strength against thine enemies.

In the First Vespers.

At the Magnificat.

Ant. Sancta María, succúrre míseris juva pusillánimes, réfove flébiles, ora pro pópulo, intervéni pro clero, intercéde pro devóto femíneo sexu: séntiant omnes tuum juvámen, quicúmque célebrant tuam sanctam festivitátem.

Ant. O Holy Mary, succor the miserable, help the dejected, comfort the afflicted, pray for the people, mediate for the clergy, intercede for the devout female sex, let all be sensible of thy help, who celebrate thy holy festival.

In the Second Vespers.

At the Magnificat.

Ant. Beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes, quia ancíllam húmilem respéxit Deus.

Ant. All generations shall call me blessed, because God hath regarded His humble handmaid.

N.B. The translation of the "Ave Maris Stella," "Hail thou Star of Ocean," may be sung to the tune of Our Lady of Lourdes' Hymn, No. 228.

Second Tune.

C. E. H.

Andante piu.

1. A - ve ma - ris stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - - ma,
1. Hail, bright star of o - cean, God's own Moth - er blest,

At-que sem-per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta.
Ev - er sin - less Vir - gin, Gate of Heaven - ly rest;

Third Tune.

Allegretto.

A - ve ma - ris stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,

At - que sem-per vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. A - MEN.

Fourth Tune.

Ancient Melody.

Andante sostenuto.

A - ve ma-ris stel - la, De - i Ma-ter al-ma, At-que semper Vir - go,

Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta, Fe - lix cœ-li por - ta. A - - men.

Fifth Tune.

Arr. from
Popular Cath. Melody.

A - ve ma - ris stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,

At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta,

At - que sem-per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. A - men.

237–238 —*continued.* SIXTH TUNE.

ANCIENT MELODY.

DUO. *Andante.*

A - ve ma - ris stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,

At - que semper Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta,

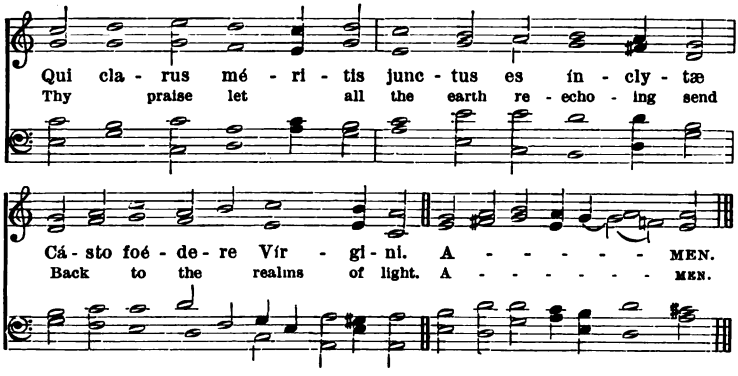
At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. . . .

HYMNS IN HONOR OF ST. JOSEPH.

239 **The Hymn of St. Joseph, at Vespers.**

1. Te, Jo - seph, cé - le - brent ág - mi - na coé - li - tum,
1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride,

Te cun - cti ré - so - nent Chri - stí - a - dum cho - ri,
Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright,



2 Almo cum túmidam gérmine cónjugem
Admírans, dúbio tángeris ánxius,
Afflátu súperi Fláminis ángelus
Concéptum púerum docet.

2 Thee, when sore doubts of thine affianced wife
Had filled thy righteous spirit with dismay,
An Angel visited, and, with blest words,
Scattered thy fears away.

3 Tu natum dóminum stringis, ad éxteras
Ægypti prófugum tu séqueris plagas;
Amíssum Sólymis quæris et ínvenis,
Miscens gaúdia flétibus.

3 Thine arms embraced thy Maker newly born,
With Him to Egypt's desert didst thou flee;
Him in Jerusalem didst seek and find;
Oh, day of joy to thee!

4 Post mortem réliquos mors pia cónsecrat,
Palmamque eméritos glória súscipit:
Tu vivens, súperis par, frúeris Deo,
Mira sorte beátior.

4 Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God,
As do the blest in heaven.

5 Nobis, summa Trias, parce precántibus,
Da Joseph méritis sídera scándere:
Ut tandem líceat nos tibi pérpetim
Gratum prómere cánticum. AMEN.

5 Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
The heights of immortality to gain:
There, with glad tongues thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal strain. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Constítuit eum Dóminum domus suæ.
R. Et príncipem omnis possessiónis suæ.

V. He made him lord over his household.
R. And the ruler of all his possessions.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Glória et divítiæ in domo ejus.
R. Et justítia ejus manet in saéculum saéculi.

V. Glory and riches are in his house.
R. And his justice remaineth for ever and ever.

239—*continued.*

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Moderato.

1. Jo - seph, pure spouse of that im - mor - tal bride, Who shines in ev - er - vir - gin glo - ry bright, Thy praise let all the earth re-echo-ing send Back to the realms, back to the realms of light.

240 St Joseph's Wonderful Privileges.

TUNE AS FOR No. 13 OR 51.

Tolet: "He enjoyed two wonderful privileges, of which neither patriarchs nor prophets could boast: for St. Joseph was the spouse of Mary and the foster father of Jesus Christ."

Matt. i. 16: "And Jacob begot Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who is called Christ."

1 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Husband of Mary, hail!
Chaste as the lily flower
In Eden's peaceful vale.

2 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Father of Christ esteemed!
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

3 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the House of God,
May His best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestowed.

4 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Comrade of angels, hail!
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

5 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone,
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a Son.

6 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Teach us our flesh to tame;
And, Mary, keep the hearts
That love thy husband's name.

7 Mother of Jesus! bless,
And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to Saint Joseph cry.

241 St. Joseph's Most Singular Power.

Ps. civ. 21: "He made him master of his house, and ruler of all his possession."

Allegretto. AGNES ZIMMERMAN.

1. Seek ye the grace of God, And mercies from on high; In-voke St. Joseph's
2. Hail, migh-ti-est of saints, To whom, submissive, bent He whose Cre-a-tor-

ho-ly name, And on his aid re-ly. So shall the Lord, well pleased, Your
hand outstretched The starry fir-ma-ment. Hail, Ma-ry's Spouse-elect, Hail,

earn-est prayer ful-fil; The guilt-y cleanse from guilt, and make The
Guar-dian of the Word, Nurse of the High-est, and esteemed The

ho-ly ho-lier still. So shall his ten-der care To you through life be
Fa-ther of the Lord. Blest Trin-i-ty, to Thee From all in earth and

nigh; So shall his love with triumph crown Your dying ag-o-ny.
heaven, And to St. Joseph's ho-ly name, Be praise and honor given.

242 St. Joseph, the Patron of the Universal Church.

Matt. xxiv. 45: "Who, thinkest thou, is a faithful and wise servant whom his Lord hath appointed over His Family?"

Con espressione.

1. Dear Spouse of our La - dy! dear Nurse of her Child! Life's ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is wild: Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee.

2 For thou to the pilgrim art Father and Guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side;
Ah, blessed Saint Joseph! how safe should I be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! if thou wert with me!

3 O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was thy worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth:
The Father of Jesus, ah, then, wilt thou be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! a Father to me?

4 When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O Father of Jesus! be father to me,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! and I will love thee.

5 God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There is no saint in heaven I worship like thee:
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, oh, deign to love me!

243 St. Joseph, the Patron of a Happy Death.

Life of St. Joseph: "Now, O my Jesus, my Son, and my God! Thou dost dismiss Thy servant in peace."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Allegretto.

1. There are ma - ny saints a - bove Who love us with true love,
2. Thou wert guardian of our Lord, Foster - Fa - ther of the Word,

Ma - ny an - gels ev - er nigh; But, Jo - seph, none there be,
Who in thine arms did lie; If we His broth-ers be,

Oh, none that love like thee— Dear - est of Saints! be near us
We are fos - ter - sons to thee— Dear - est of Saints! be near us

when we die, Dear - est of Saints! be near us when we die.

3 Thou wert Mary's earthly guide,
For ever at her side;
Oh, for her sake hear our cry,
For we follow in thy way,
Loving Mary as we may—
‖:Dearest of Saints! be near us when we die.:‖

4 Thou to Mary's virgin love
Wert the image of the Dove,
Who was her spouse on high;
Bring us gifts from Him, dear Saint,
Bring us comfort when we faint—
‖:Dearest of Saints! be near us when we die.:‖

5 Sadly o'er the desert sands,
Into Egypt's darksome lands,
As an exile didst thou fly;
And we are exiles too,
With a world to travel through—
‖:Dearest of Saints! be near us when we die.:‖

6 When thy gentle years were run,
On the bosom of thy Son,
Like an infant didst thou lie;
Oh! by thy happy death,
In the tranquil Nazareth—
‖:Dearest of Saints! be near us when we die.:‖

244 A Fervent Prayer to St. Joseph.

Gerson: "Take St. Joseph for your special patron, your most powerful mediator, and best friend."

Moderato. FRENCH MELODY.

1. Ho - ly Pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing There we meet with hearts sin-cere,

Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - nit - ing Call on thee to hear our prayer.

CHORUS.

Hap - py Saint, in bliss a - dor - ing Je - sus, Sav - iour of man - kind,

Hear thy chil-dren thee im-plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

2 Worldly dangers for them fearing,
Youthful hearts to thee we bring,
Grant in virtue persevering
Vice may ne'er this bosom sting.

CHO.—Happy Saint, etc.

3 Thou, who faithfully attended
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
Who with pious care defended
Mary, virgin ever pure.

CHO.—Happy Saint, etc.

4 May our fervent prayers, ascending,
Move thee for our souls to plead;
May thy smile of peace, descending,
Benedictions on us shed.

CHO.—Happy Saint, etc.

5 Through this life, oh watch around us,
Fill with love our every breath,
And when parting, fear surrounds us,
Guide us through the pangs of death.

CHO.—Happy Saint, etc.

THE HOLY FAMILY.

Suarez: "This Trinity of persons, Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, has accomplished the work of our redemption: Jesus, as the author of salvation; Mary, as mediatrix; Joseph, as coadjutor."
Matt. i. 16: "Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus."

245 What a Joy! what an Honor to be a Consecrated Member of the Holy Family Confraternity!

St. Bernardine of Sienna: "As the Holy Family was united upon earth in a life of labor, of grace, and of love; thus do they now rejoice in heaven, both in soul and body, in glory and love."

Allegro moderato.

CATH. MELODY.

1. Hap - py we, who thus u - ni - ted Join in cheer-ful mel - o - dy,
2. Je - sus, whose Almight - y bid - ding All cre - a - ted things ful - fil,

Prais-ing Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, In the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly."
Lives on earth in meek sub-jec - tion To His earth-ly pa - rents' will.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, help us, That we ev - er true may be
Sweet-est In - fant, make us pa - tient And o - be - dient for Thy sake;

To the prom - is - es that bind us To the "Ho - ly Fam - i - ly."
Teach us to be chaste and gen - tle, All our storm-y pas - sions break.

3 Mary! thou alone wert chosen
To be Mother of thy Lord;
Thou didst guide the early footsteps
Of the Great Incarnate Word.

CHORUS.

Dearest Mother! make us humble,
For thy Son will take His rest
In the poor and lonely dwelling
Of a humble sinner's breast.

4 Joseph! thou wert called the Father
Of thy Maker and thy Lord,
Thine it was to save thy Saviour
From the cruel Herod's sword.

CHORUS.

Suffer us to call thee Father,
Show to us a Father's love;
Lead us safe through every danger
Till we meet in heaven above.

246 By what Spirit are all the Members of the Holy Family to be Animated.

Ps. cxxxii. 1: "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."
Rom. xii. 10: "Loving one another with the charity of brotherhood, in honor preventing one another."

PERE LAMBILLOTTE.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

One Heart, one Soul have bro - thers, By love's e - ter - nal

FINE.

might, Of all and each they're lov-ers Who walk in heaven's sight.

1. Oh sweet the tie of Bro - ther In ho - ly bond - age bound, As
2. Nor jar - ring words of an - ger, Nor looks un-kind we know, Nor

D.C.

sons of one same moth - er In true af - fec - tion found.
paths which souls en - dan - ger, And lead to end - less woe.

3 Our union is all holy,
By God's own blessing blest,
In spirits meek and lowly
That seek a heavenly rest.

CHO.—One heart, etc.

4 Then let us all remember
Pure Charity's sweet ways,
And be in kindness tender,
True Brothers all our days.

CHO.—One heart, etc.

247 How Bright, how Beautiful, the Banner of the Holy Family.

"O Jesus! Mary and Joseph! help us to our sweet home on high."

Allegro. ANCIENT AIR.

1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Waving wand'rers on-wards To their home on high. Hail, O ho - ly ban - ner, Glad-ly thus we pray; And, with hearts u-ni-ted, Take our heaven-ward way.

FINE. D.C.

2 Hail! sweet Jesus! Master!
Round Thy sacred feet,
Now, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Long, alas! we've left Thee,
Straying far away;
But once more we enter
On the "narrow way."

CHO.—Brightly gleams, etc.

3 Mary, Mother, Ave!
Israel's lily, hail!
Comfort of thy children
In this sinful vale.
'Mid life's surging ocean
Whither shall we flee
Save, O stainless Virgin
Mother, unto thee?

CHO.—Brightly gleams, etc.

4 Ave! Joseph! Ave!
Chaste and spotless flower,
Cast thy mantle o'er us
At death's solemn hour.
Be our Father ever,
Joseph, meek and mild,
Husband of our Mother,
Keeper of her Child.

CHO.—Brightly gleams, etc.

5 Jesus! Mary! Joseph!
Sweet and holy Three,
List the praise we pay you
On our bended knee.
May we sing your glory
In glad realms above,
Bound for ever to you
By the bonds of love.

CHO.—Brightly gleams, etc.

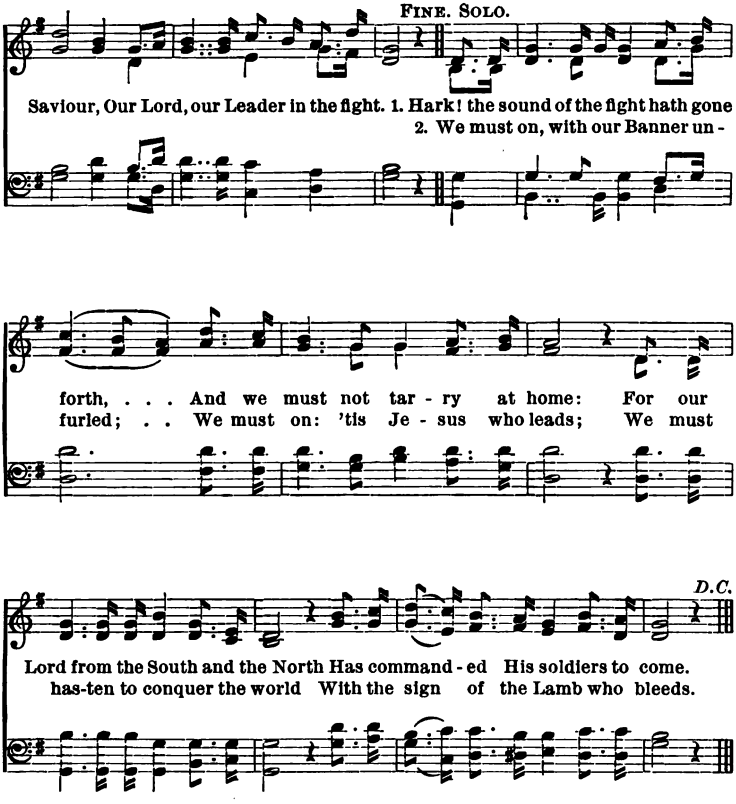
248 An Invitation for all to Fight for God round the Banner of the Holy Family!

2 Kings xxii. 3: "God is my strong one, in Him will I trust: my shield, and the horn of my salvation."

CATH. MELODY.

Vivace.

Let us fight! for God let us fight! Come let us throng round our Ban - ner! Wave it high now, our glo - rious Ban - - - ner! See . . how it glis - tens in the light: O heart of Jo - seph! O heart of Ma - ry! Whose Heart with yours shines out so bright? It is our Je - sus! it is our



3 We must stand to our colors like men;
Our Lord is a Leader to love;
For the wounded He heals, and the slain
He crowns in His city above.

CHO. — Let us fight, etc.

4 We must march to the battle with speed!
Upon earth our one duty is strife;
Oh blest are the soldiers who bleed
For the Saviour who died to give life.

CHO. — Let us fight, etc.

5 There are Three up in heaven above,
There are Three upon earth below,
And theirs is the Standard we love,
And theirs the one watchword we know.

CHO. — Let us fight, etc.

6 Let us sing the new song of the Lamb,
Let us sing round our Banner so brave,
Let us sing of that beautiful Blood
Which was shed to redeem and to save.

CHO. — Let us fight, etc.

HYMNS ON ANGELS AND SAINTS.

The Angels and Saints are the friends of God and His ministers. They are adorned with His own beauty, and admitted into His very presence. They therefore deserve our praise, our reverence, our love. That their prayers for us are most pleasing to God is clear from Apoc. viii. 4: "And the smoke of the incense of the prayers of the Saints ascended up before God, from the hand of the Angels."

HYMNS IN HONOR OF ST. MICHAEL, THE ARCHANGEL.

249 Praise to St. Michael, the Chief of the Angelic Hosts.

Apoc. xii. 7: "And there was a great battle in heaven, Michael and his angels fought with the Dragon . . . and that Great Dragon, the Old Serpent, who is called the Devil and Satan, was cast unto the earth, and his angels were thrown down with him."

VON KARL KEMPTER.

Andante.

1. Hail bright Arch - an - gel! Prince of heav'n! Spir - it di - vine - ly
2. Thine the first worship was, when gloom Thro' heav'n's thinned ranks did

strong! To whose rare mer-it hath been giv'n To head the angelic throng!
move, Thus giv - ing un - to God the bloom Of young cre-a - tion's love.

CHORUS.

O trum - pet-tongued! O beau - ti - ful! O force of the Most

High! The bless-ed of the earth look dull Beside thy ma - jes - ty.

3 First servant of the Ineffable!
The first created eye
That ever, proved and perfect, fell
On the dread Trinity!

CHO.—O trumpet-tongued! etc.

4 O Michael! worship Him this night,
The Father, Word, and Dove,
Renewing with strong act the might
Of thy first marvellous love.

CHO.—O trumpet-tongued! etc.

250 Chorus of Praise to all the Heavenly Host.

Ps. ciii. 4: "Bless the Lord, O my soul: who makest Thy angels spirits; and Thy ministers a burning fire."

Allegro moderato. REV. A. POLICE, S.M.

FIRST CHORUS.

Mi-chael, prince of high-est Heav-en, No-blest of ce - les - tial ranks,

Low - ly sing-ing in thine hon-or, Bring we now our meed of thanks,

FINE. SOLO.

Bring we now our meed of thanks. Might - y vic - tor all re-

splen - dent, Next to Ma - ry thou dost reign; Come and

D.C.

bless us with thy pres - ence, Bring with thee thy heav'nly train.

SECOND CHORUS.

Gabriel, silver-tongued and glorious;
Raphael, healer of our woes;
Blessed Angels, gentle guardians,
||: Be our aid, repel our foes ;:||

SOLO.

Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,
Fill our souls with love divine;
May your gracious presence ever
Round your charge protecting shine.

CHO.—Gabriel, etc.

THIRD CHORUS.

We will honor, we will love you,
Blessed Spirits, more and more
Our devotion still increasing,
||: As your favors on us pour ;:||

SOLO.

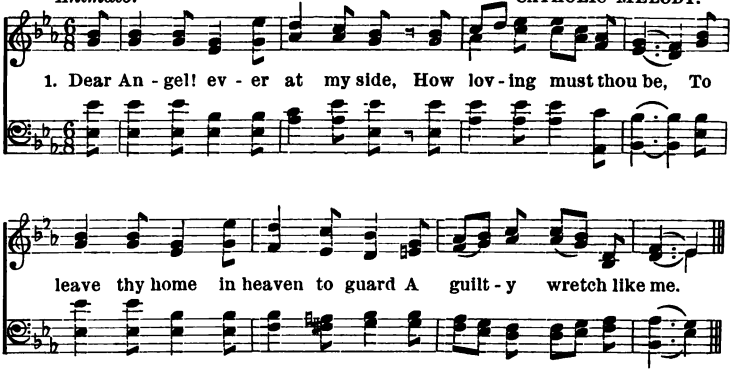
Till with you for ever singing,
In a glad unending strain,
God the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Where the blessed ever reign.

CHO.—We will honor, etc.

251 An Invocation to our Guardian Angel.

PS. xc. 11: "He hath given His angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways."

Animato. CATHOLIC MELODY.



2 Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near;
The sweetness of thy soft low voice
I am too deaf to hear.

3 I cannot feel thee touch my hand
With pressure light and mild,
To check me, as my mother did
When I was but a child.

4 But I have felt thee in my thoughts
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5 And when, dear Spirit! I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.

6 Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too,—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

7 But most of all I feel thee near
When from the good priest's feet
I go absolved, in fearless love
Fresh toils and cares to meet.

8 And thou in life's last hour wilt bring
A fresh supply of grace,
And afterwards will let me kiss
Thy beautiful bright face.

9 Ah me! how lovely they must be
Whom God has glorified!
Yet one of them, oh sweetest thought
Is ever at my side.

10 Then for thy sake, dear Angel! now
More humble will I be:
But I am weak, and when I fall,
Oh, weary not of me.

11 Oh, weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen;
She never tired of me, though I
Her worst of sons have been.

12 She will reward thee with a smile;
Thou know'st what it is worth!
For Mary's smiles each day convert
The hardest hearts on earth.

13 Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more;
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore.

252 A Supplication to our Guardian Angel.

Matt. xviii. 10: See that you despise not one of these little ones: for I say to you, that their Angels in heaven always see the face of My Father."

HAYDN.

Andante piu.

1. Sweet an - gel of mer - cy! By Heav-en's de-cree Be-nign - ly appoint-
2. All thanks for thy love, Dear com-pan - ion and friend! Oh may it con-tin -

ed To watch ov - er me! With-out thy pro - tec - tion, So
ue With me to the end! Oh cease not to keep me, Blest

con-stant and nigh, I could not well live; I should tremble to die.
guide of my youth, In the ways of religion And vir - tue and truth.

3 Support me in weakness,
My spirit inflame;
Defend me in danger,
Secure me from shame,
That safe from temptation,
Or sudden surprise,
I may mount the straight path
That ascends to the skies.

4 When Satan his snares
For my ruin shall lay,
Be thou, gentle comrade,
My comfort and stay;
And in every event
That may happen to me,
Make all my desires
With thine to agree.

5 When I wander astray,
My footsteps recall,
Remove from my path
What might cause me to fall.
Preserve me from sin;
And in all that I do,
May God and His glory
Be ever in view.

6 O thou who didst witness
My earliest breath,
Be with me, I pray,
In the hour of death;
Console me in sadness,
Refresh me in pain,
And teach me how best
I may mercy obtain.

7 That, cleansed by confession
Complete and sincere,
From every defilement
Afflicting me here,
All glowing with love,
I may gladly depart,
With faith on my lips,
And with hope in my heart.

8 Nor then do thou leave me,
Angelical friend!
But at the tribunal
Of Judgment attend;
And cease not to plead
For my soul, till, forgiven,
Thou bear it aloft
To the Palace of Heaven.

"O Angel of God, whom God hath appointed to be my guardian, enlighten and protect, direct and govern me."

(Indulgence of one hundred days each time. Plenary once a month if said daily.)

253 For the Feast of the Guardian Angels, at Vespers.

TUNE AS FOR No. 241.

(October 2.)

Dominante.

FINALE. 1. Cus - tó - des hó - mi - num psál - li - mus án - ge - los,
1. Praise ye those min - is - ters ce - les - tial

Na - tú - ræ frá - gi - li quos Pa - ter ád - di - dit . .
Whom the dread Fa - ther chose, Whom the dread Fa - ther chose

Cœ - lés - tis có - mi - tes in - si - di - án - ti - bus
To be the Guar - dians of our na - ture frail,

Ne suc - cúm - be - ret hós - ti - bus. A - - - - MEN.
A - gainst our schem - ing foes. A - - - - - MEN.

2 Nam quod corrúerit próditor ángelus,
Concéssis mérito pulsus honóribus,
Ardens invídia péllere nítitur,
Quos cœlo Deus ádvocat.

3 Huc custos ígitur pérvigil ádvola,
Avértens pátria de tibi crédita
Tam morbos ánimi, quam requiéscere
Quidquid non sinit íncolas.

4 Sanctæ sit Tríadi laus pia júgiter,
Cujus perpétuo númine máchina
Triplex hæc régitur, cujus in ómnia
Regnat gloria sæcula. AMEN.

2 For, since that from his glory in the skies
‖:The apostate angel fell,:‖
Burning with envy, evermore he tries
To drown our souls in hell.

3 Then hither, watchful Spirit, bend thy wing,
‖:Our country's Guardian blest!:‖
Avert her threatening ills, expel each thing
That hindereth her rest.

4 Praise to the glorious Trinity, whose strength
‖:This mighty fabric sways;:‖
Whose glory spreads beyond the utmost length
Of everlasting days. AMEN.

v. In conspéctu angelórum psallam tibi Deus meus.

R. Adorábo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitébor nómini tuo.

v. In sight of the angels, I will sing unto Thee, O my God.

R. I will worship towards Thy holy temple, and give praise unto Thy name.

HYMN IN HONOR OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

St. John Baptist, the forerunner or precursor of our Lord, was chosen by God to be the herald and harbinger of the world's Redeemer, the voice to proclaim to men the Eternal Word, the Angel of the New Testament (Malach iii. 1); a doctor, a virgin, a martyr; a prophet, nay, more than a prophet; a model of unparalleled innocence, charity, penance, humility, and zeal. He was beheaded by order of Herod Antipas, in the year 31 of our Lord.

254 Praise to St. John Baptist.

Matt. xi. 11: "Amen I say to you, there hath not risen among them that are born of women a greater than John the Baptist."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Andante piu.

1. O blessed Saint of snow-white pu-ri - ty! Dwell-er in wastes forlorn! O mightiest of the Mar-ty'r host on high, Greatest of Prophets born!

2 Of all the diadems that on the brows
Of saints celestial shine,
Not one with brighter, purer halo glows
In heaven's high court than thine.

3 Oh then on us a tender, pitying gaze
Cast from thy glory's throne!
Straighten our crooked, smooth our rugged, ways,
And break our hearts of stone.

4 So may the world's Redeemer find us meet
To offer Him a place,
Where He may deign to set His sacred feet,
Coming with gifts of grace.

5 Praise in the heavens to Thee, O First and Last,
The Trine eternal God!
Spare, Jesu, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast
Redeemed with Thine own Blood.

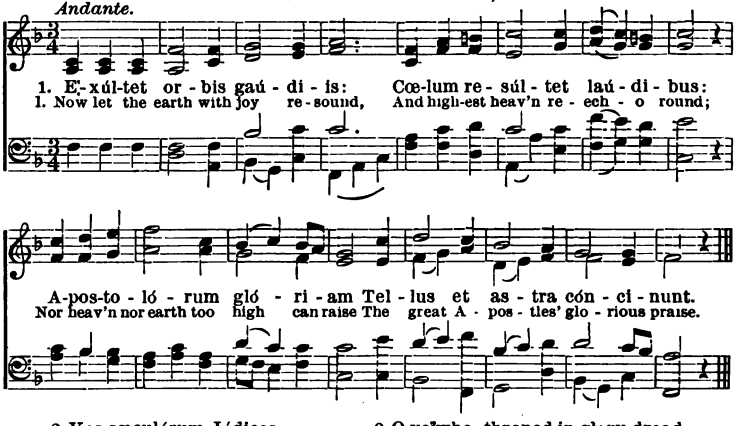
THE HOLY APOSTLES.

Matt. x. 2: "And the names of the twelve Apostles are these: The first, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother. James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, Philip and Bartholomew, Thomas and Matthew the publican, and James the son of Alpheus, and Thaddeus. Simon the Cananean, and Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed Him," and was replaced by Matthias (Acts i. 26).

255 Hymn for the Common of Apostles, at Vespers. 256

MAY BE SUNG TO TUNES NOS. 12, AND 28.

Andante.



2 Vos sæculórum Júdices,
Et vera mundi lúmina,
Votis precámur córdium:
Audíte voces súpplicum.

3 Qui templa cœli cláuditis.
Serasque verbo sólvitis,
Nos a reatu nóxios
Solvi jubéte, quæsumus.

4 Præcépta quorum prótinus
Languor, salúsque séntiunt:
Sanáte mentes lánguidas:
Augéte nos virtútibus.

5 Ut, cum redíbit Arbiter
In fine Christus sæculi,
Nos sempitérni gaúdii
Concédat esse cómpotes.

6 Patri, simulque Fílio,
Tibique sancte Spíritus,
Sicut fuit, sit júgiter,
Sæclum per omne glória. AMEN.

2 O ye who, throned in glory dread,
Shall judge the living and the dead!
Lights of the world for evermore!
To you the suppliant prayer we pour.

3 Ye close the sacred gates on high:
At your command apart they fly:
Oh! loose us from the guilty chain
We strive to break, and strive in vain.

4 Sickness and health your voice obey;
At your command they go or stay:
Oh then from sin our souls restore;
Increase our virtues more and more.

5 So when the world is at its end,
And Christ to Judgment shall descend,
May we be called those joys to see,
Prepared from all eternity.

6 Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be so while ages last. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. In omnem terram exívit sonus eórum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eórum.

V. Their sound is gone forth into all the earth.
R. And their words unto the ends of the world.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Annuntiavérunt ópera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexérunt.

V. They declared the works of God.
R. And understood His doings.

257 Hymn for the Common of Apostles in Paschal Time, at Vespers.

Dominante. GREGORIAN.

FINALE. 1. Tris - tes e - rant A - pós - to - li De Chris - ti acér - bo
1. When Christ, by His own ser - vants slain, Had died up - on the

fú - ne - re, ... Quem mor - te cru - de - lís - si - ma
bit - ter Cross, ... The Apos - tles, of their joy be - reft,

Ser - vi ne - cá - rant ím - pi - i. A - - - - MEN.
Were weep - ing their dear Sav - iour's loss. A - - - - - MEN.

2 Sermóne verax Angelus
Muliéribus predíxerat:
Mox ore Christus gaúdium
Gregi feret fidélium.

2 Meanwhile, an Angel at the tomb
To holy women hath foretold,
"The faithful flock shall soon with joy
Their Lord in Galilee behold."

3 Ad ánxios Apóstolos
Currunt statim dum núntiæ,
Illæ micántis óbvia
Christi tenent vestígia.

3 Who, as they run the news to bring,
Lo, straightway Christ Himself they meet,
All radiant with heavenly light,
And falling, clasp His sacred feet.

4 Galileæ ad alta móntium
Se cónferunt Apóstoli,
Jesúque, voti cómpotes,
Almo beántur lúmine.

4 To Galilee's lone mountain heights
The Apostolic band retire:
There, blest with their dear Saviour's sight,
They taste in full their soul's desire.

5 Ut sis perénne méntibus,
Paschále Jesu gaúdium;
A morte dira críminum,
Vitæ renátos líbera.

5 O Jesu! from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray, so shalt Thou be
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Filio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sempitérna sæcula.

6 Now to the Father and the Son,
Who rose from death, be glory given;
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.

AMEN. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

v. Sancti et justi in Dómino gaudéte. Allelúia.
R. Vos elégit Deus in hereditátem sibi. Allelúia.

v. O ye holy and just ones, rejoice in the Lord. Alleluia.
R. God hath chosen you to Himself for an inheritance. Alleluia.

SECOND VESPERS.

v. Pretiósa in conspéctu Dómini. Alleluia.
R. Mors sanctórum ejus. Allelúia.

v. Precious in the sight of the Lord. Alleluia.
R. Is the death of His saints. Alleluia.

"St. Peter, the chief of the Apostles, and St. Paul, the Apostle of the Gentiles, were both martyred at Rome, on the same day, 29th of June, the year of our Lord 65. St. Peter was crucified with the head downwards, and St. Paul was beheaded."

258 Hymn to St. Peter, the Patron of all the Faithful.

John xxi. 15: "He saith to him: Feed My lambs, . . . feed My lambs, . . . feed My sheep."

Andante religioso. ANCIENT CHORALE.

SOLO.

1. Seek ye a Pa - tron to defend Your cause?—then, one and all, With-
2. By pen - i - ten - tial tears thou didst The path of life re - gain; Teach

out de - lay up - on the Prince Of the A - pos-tles call.
us with thee to weep our sins, And wash a - way their stain.

CHORUS.

Blest Hold - er of the heav'n-ly Keys! Thy prayers we all im - plore; Un-

lock to us the sa - cred bars Of heav'n's e - ter - nal door.

3 Firm Rock whereon the Church is based!
Pillar that cannot bend!
With strength endue us: and the faith
From heresy defend.

CHO.—Blest Holder, etc.

4 Save Rome, which from the days of old
Thy blood hath sanctified;
And help the nations of the earth
That in thy help confide.

CHO.—Blest Holder, etc.

5 Oh, worshipped by all Christendom!
Her realms in peace maintain;
Let no contagion sap her strength,
No discord rend in twain.

CHO.—Blest Holder, etc.

6 Guard us through life; and in that hour
When our last fight draws nigh,
O'er death, o'er hell, o'er Satan's power,
Gain us the victory.

CHO.—Blest Holder, etc.

259 Hymn to St. Paul, the Patron of those who Suffer for the Love of Jesus Christ.

Rom. ix. 3: "I wished myself to be an anathema from Christ, for my brethren."

Andante piu. ANCIENT CHORALE.

1. All ye who groan beneath A load of ills oppressed! Intreat Saint Paul, and
2. Pierced with the flame of love Descending from on high; 'Twas thine to preach the

CHORUS.

he will pray The Lord to give you rest. O Vic - tim, dear to heaven! O
faith that once Thou soughtest to des-troy.

Paul, thou teacher true! Thou love and joy of Christendom! To thee for help we

sue; Thou love and joy of Christendom! To thee for help we sue.

3 Nor toil, nor threatened death,
Nor tempest, scourge, or chain,
Could from th' assembly of the Saints
Thy loving heart detain.

CHO. — O Victim, etc.

4 True champion of the Lord!
Crush thou the schemes of hell;
And with adoring multitudes
Thy sacred temples fill.

CHO. — O Victim, etc.

5 Through thy prevailing prayer
May charity abound;
Sweet charity, which knows no ill,
Which nothing can confound.

CHO. — O Victim, etc.

6 To earth's remotest shores
May one same faith extend;
And thy Epistles through all climes
Their blessed perfume send.

CHO. — O Victim, etc.

260 Hymn for the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, at Vespers.

OLD GREGORI

1. De - có - ra . . . lux æ - ter - ni - tá - tis, aú - re
1. Bath - ed . . in . . . e - ter - ni - ty's all - beau - teou

Di - em be - á - tis . . ir - ri - gá - vit . i - gni-
And o - pen - ing in - - to hea - ven a . . path sub-

A - pos - to - ló - rum quæ co - ró - nat prín - ci-
Wel - come the gol - den day . . . . which her - ald

Re - is - quæ in a - stra lí - be - ram .
The A - pos - to - lic Chiefs, whose glo - ry . . .

pan - dit . . . . vi - am. A - - - - - - - - MEN
fills . . . . . all time! A - - - - - - - - - MEN

2 Mundi Magíster, atque cœli Jánitor,
Romæ paréntes, arbitríque géntium,
Per ensis ille, hic per crucis victor necem
Vitæ senátum laureáti póssident.

2 Peter and Paul, the fathers of Rome!
Now sitting in the Senate of the sk
One by the Cross, the other by the S
Sent to their thrones on high, and eternal prize.

3 O Roma felix! quæ duórum Príncipum
Es consecráta glorióso sánguine:
Horum cruóre purpuráta céteras
Excéllis orbis una pulchritúdines.

3 O happy Rome! whom that most glorious blood
For ever consecrates while ages flow:
Thou, thus empurpled, art more beautiful
Than all that doth appear most beautiful below.

4 Sit Trinitáti sempitérna glória,
Honor, potéstas, atque jubilátio,
In unitáte, quæ gubérnat ómnia,
Per univérsa sæculórum sæcula.
AMEN.

4 Praise, blessing, majesty, through endless days,
Be to the Trinity immortal given;
Who, in pure Unity, profoundly sways
Eternally all things alike in earth and heaven.
AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. In omnem terram exívit sonus eórum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eórum.

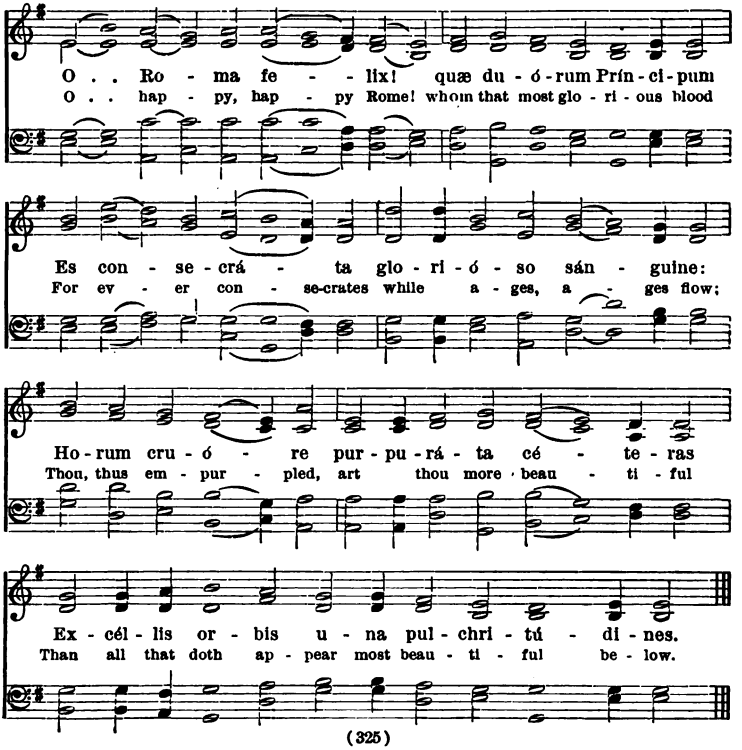
V. Their sound has gone forth into all lands.
R. And their words to the ends of the world.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Annuntiavérunt ópera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexérunt.

V. They declared the works of God.
R. And understood His doings.

SECOND TUNE.



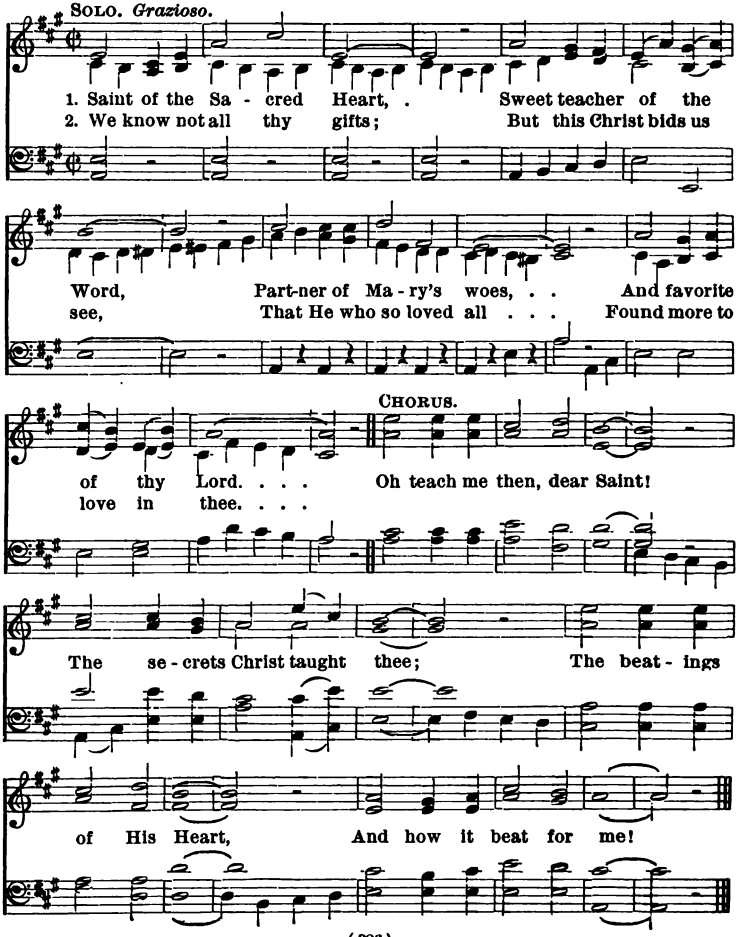
HYMN IN HONOR OF ST. JOHN, THE APOSTLE AND EVANGELIST.

(December 27.)

Called the beloved disciple of Christ, St. John had the privilege to lean upon the breast of Christ at the last supper. It was to him also that our Lord confided His Mother. Miraculously preserved from death when thrown into a caldron of boiling oil, he died in peace at Ephesus, December 27th, in the year 102.

261 An Invocation of St. John, Evangelist.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.



3 When the last evening came,
Thy head was on His breast,
Pillowed on earth, where now
In heaven the Saints find rest.
CHO.—Oh teach me, etc.

4 Dear Saint! I stand far off,
With vilest sins opprest;
Oh may I dare, like thee,
To lean upon His breast?
CHO.—Oh teach me, etc.

5 His touch could heal the sick,
His voice could raise the dead;
Oh that my soul might be
Where He allows thy head.
CHO.—Oh teach me, etc.

6 The gifts He gave to thee
He gave thee to impart;
And I, too, claim with thee
His Mother and His Heart!
CHO.—Oh teach me, etc.

COMMON OF HOLY MARTYRS.

262 Hymn for the Common of One Martyr, at Vespers.

TUNE AS FOR NOS. 255 AND 257.

1 Deus tuórum militum
Sors, et coróna præmium,
Laudes canéntes mártyris
Absólve nexu críminis.

2 Hic nempe mundi gáudia,
Et blanda fraúdum pábula
Imbúta felle députans
Pervénit ad cœléstia.

3 Pœnas cucúrrit fórtiter,
Et sústulit víriliter,
Fundensque pro te sánguinem,
Ætérna dona póssidet.

4 Ob hoc precátu súpplici
Te póscimus plíssime:
In hoc triúmpho mártyris
Dimítte noxam sérvulis.

5 Laus et perénnis glória
Patri sit, atque Fílio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In sempitérna sæcula. AMEN.

1 O Thou, of all Thy warriors, Lord,
Thyself the crown and sure reward;
Set us from sinful fetters free,
Who sing thy Martyr's victory.

2 In selfish pleasures' worldly round
The taste of bitter gall he found;
But sweet to him was thy blest Name,
And thus to heavenly joys he came.

3 Right manfully his cross he bore,
And ran his race of torments sore;
For Thee he poured his life away;
With Thee he lives in endless day.

4 We, then, before Thee bending low,
Intreat Thee, Lord, Thy love to show
On this the day Thy Martyr died,
Who in Thy Saints art glorified!

5 Now to the Father, and the Son,
Be glory while the ages run;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee!
Through ages of eternity. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Glória et honóre coronásti eum, Dómine.
R. Et constituísti eum super ópera mánuum tuárum.

V. Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor, O Lord.
R. And established him over the works of Thine hands.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Justus ut palma florébit.
R. Sicut cedrus Líbani multiplicábitur.

V. The just shall flourish as the palm-tree.
R. And shall be multiplied as the cedar of Libanus.

263 Common of Martyrs, in Paschal Time.

MAY BE SUNG TO PRECEDING TUNES, NOS. 255 AND 257.

1 Rex glorióse mártyrum,
Coróna confiténtium,
Qui respuéntes térrea
Perdúcis ad cœléstia.

2 Aurem benígnam prótinus
Inténde nostris vócibus:
Trophæa sacra pangimus:
Ignósce quod deliquimus.

3 Tu vincis inter Mártyres,
Parcísque Confessóribus:
Tu vince nostra crímina,
Largítor indulgéntiæ.

4 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sempitérna sæcula.

AMEN.

1 O Thou, the Martyrs' glorious King!
Of Confessors the crown and prize!
Who dost to joys celestial bring
Those who the joys of earth despise;

2 By all the praise Thy Saints have won;
By all their pains in days gone by;
By all the deeds which they have done;
Hear Thou Thy suppliant people's cry.

3 Thou dost amid Thy Martyrs fight;
Thy Confessors Thou dost forgive;
May we find mercy in Thy sight,
And in Thy sacred presence live.

4 Now to the Father, and the Son,
Who rose from death, all glory be,
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Henceforth through all eternity.

AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

v. Sancti et justi in Dómino gaudéte. Allelúia.
R. Vos elégit Deus in hereditátem sibi. Allelúia.

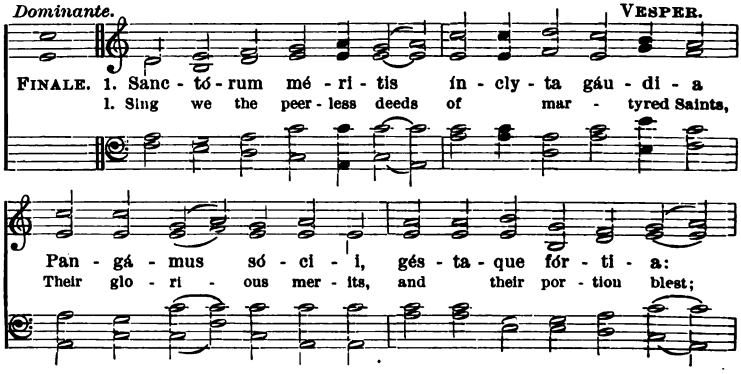
v. O ye holy and just ones, rejoice in the Lord.
R. God hath chosen you unto Himself for an inheritance. Alleluia.

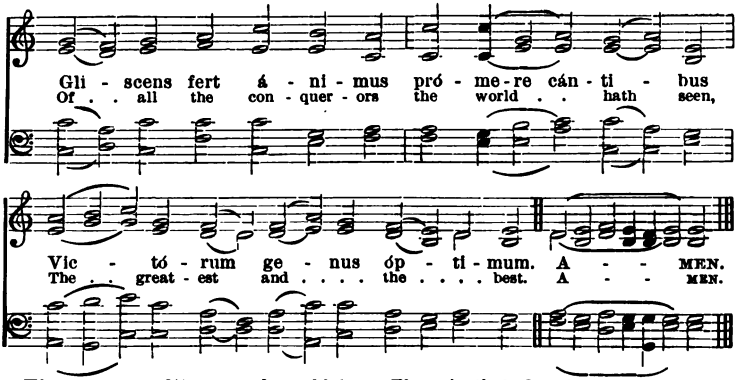
SECOND VESPERS.

v. Pretiósa in conspéctu Dómini. Allelúia.
R. Mors sanctórum ejus. Allelúia.

v. Precious in the sight of the Lord. Alleluia.
R. Is the death of His Saints. Alleluia.

264 Hymn for the Common of Many Martyrs, at Vespers.





2 Hi sunt, quos fátue mundus abhórruit;
Hunc fructu vácuum, flóribus áridum,
Contempsére tui nóminis ásseclæ,
Jesu Rex bone cœlitum.

2 Them in their day the insensate world abhorred,
Because they did forsake it, Lord, for Thee;
Finding it all a barren waste, devoid
Of fruit, or flower, or tree.

3 Hi pro te fúrias atque minas truces
Calcárunt hóminum, sævaque vérbera:
His cessit lácerans fórtiter úngula,
Nec carpsit penetrália.

3 They trod beneath them every threat of man,
And came victorious all torments through;
The iron hooks which piecemeal tore their flesh
Could not their souls subdue.

4 Cædúntur gládiis more bidéntium:
Non murmur résonat, non querimónia;
Sed corde impávido mens bene cónscia
Consérvat patiéntiam.

4 Scourged, crucified, like sheep to slaughter led,
Unmurmuring they met their cruel fate,
For conscious innocence their souls upheld,
In patient virtue great.

5 Quæ vox, quæ póterit lingua retéxere,
Quæ tu martyribus múnera præparas?
Rubri nam flúido sánguine fúlgidis
Cingunt témpora láureis.

5 What tongues those joys, O Jesu, can disclose,
Which for Thy martyred Saints Thou dost prepare!
Happy who in Thy pains, thrice happy those
Who in Thy glory share!

6 Te summa, O Déitas, unaque póscimus,
Ut culpas ábigas nóxia súbtrahas,
Des pacem fámulis, ut tibi glóriam
Annórum in sériem canant.
AMEN.

6 Our faults, our sins, our miseries remove,
Great Deity supreme, immortal King!
Grant us Thy peace, grant us Thine endless love,
Through endless years to sing. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Lætámini in Dómino, et exultáte justi.
R. Et gloriámini omnes recti corde.

V. Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord.
R. And be joyful, all ye that are right of heart.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Exultábunt sancti in glória.
R. Lætabúntur in cubílibus suis.

V. Thy Saints shall rejoice in glory.
R. And shall be joyful upon their beds.

265 St. George, Martyr, the First Patron of England.

(April 23.)

Born in Cappadocia, of noble Christian parents, he became a soldier, and was martyred during the reign of Diocletian about the year 303. The Greeks call him the "Great Martyr," and keep his festival a holiday of obligation.

Allegro animato.

CHORUS. Rev. Fr. STANFIELD.

Arm! arm! for the struggle approaches, Prepare for the combat of life; Saint

FINE.

George! be our watchword in bat - tle, Saint George! be our strength in the strife.

Moderato.

SOLO.

1. Great Saint! from the throne of thy splen - dor, Look down on thy
2. The land of thy love is a des - ert, Its tem-ples and

own cho - sen isle, ... Soon, soon may they share in thy
al - tars are bare, ... The fin - ger of death is up -

D.C.

glo - ry, Who faith-ful - ly strive here a - while. . .
on . . . it, The footprints of Sa - tan are there. . .

3 Arise in the might of thy power,
And scatter the foes of the Lord;
As the idols of Rome in their temple
Were crushed at the sound of thy word.

CHO.—Arm! arm! etc.

4 Oh bring back the faith that we cherish,
For which thou hast nobly withstood
The tortures and racks of the tyrants,
That faith which thou seal'st with thy blood.

CHO.—Arm! arm! etc.

266 Hymn in honor of Blessed Peter Marie Louis Chanel, S.M., First Martyr of Oceanica.

Born at Cuet, in the diocese of Belley, France, July 12, 1803—he joined the Society of Mary in 1831—was one of the first seven Missionaries sent to evangelize the central part of Oceanica—arrived at Futuna Nov. 7th, 1837—was martyred there on the 28th April, 1841—was beatified Nov. 17th, 1889.

Andante religioso.

1. Sing, martyr'd ar - mies of the Lord, Fresh vic - to - ry pro - claim;
Blest Chan-el, for God's ho - ly word, Has died in Je - sus' name!

CHORUS. *Animato.*

Sing, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high!" Ye white-rob'd ar - my, sing!
Blest Chan - el won the vic - to - ry: Praise, hon - or, to our King!

2 How blessèd was his hidden life—
Predestined as a child;
How blessèd when, 'midst worldly strife,
He showed him meek and mild.

CHO.—Sing, etc.

3 Who could describe the ardent glow
That flamed within his breast?
Its every sigh, its every throe,
Ecstatic love expressed!

CHO.—Sing, etc.

4 "Oh, how I love my hidden Lord,
Concealed for love of me!"
His soul could speak no other word,
Wrapped in its ecstasy.

CHO.—Sing, etc.

5 His love of Jesus was the source
That made him dangers slight:
It was his first, his last resource—
His Way, his Truth, his Light!

CHO.—Sing, etc.

6 "Tis well! 'Tis well!" did he exclaim,
When stricken by death's grief,
"O, thus to die for Jesus' sake,
Will bring this heart relief!"

CHO.—Sing, etc.

7 O Mary—what a tender love
He ever bore to thee!
To make thee known he ever strove
To crown thy victory.

CHO.—Sing, etc.

8 O happy Saint! we sinners pray
That thou from Christ obtain.
The grace to love Him more each day,
And keep us free from stain.

LAST CHORUS.

Sing, "Glory to our Lord on high!
To Mary honor be;
Blest Chanel her name glorified—
She crowned his victory!"

HYMNS IN HONOR OF CONFESSORS.

267 **Hymn for the Common of Confessors, at Vespers.** **268**

GREGORIAN.

1. Is - - te Con - fés - sor Dó - mi - ni, co - lén - tes
1. The Con - fes - sor of Christ, from shore to shore

Quem pi - e lau-dant pó - pu - li per or-bem*Hac di - e læ - tus
Wor - - ship - ped with sol - emn rite, This day went up

mé - ru - it be - á - tas Scán - de - re se-des. A - - MEN.
with joy, his la - bors o'er, To his blest seat in light. A - - MEN.

(*If it be not the day of his death, the following is substituted.)

Hac die lætus méruit suprémos
Laudis honóres.

2 Qui pius, prudens, húmilis, púdicus,
Sóbriam duxit sine labe vitam,
Donec humános animávit auræ
Spíritus artus.

This day receives those honors which are his,
High in the realms of light.

2 Holy and innocent were all his ways,
Sweet, temperate, unstained;
His life was prayer, his every breath was praise
While breath to him remained.

3 Cujus ob præstans méritum frequénter
Ægra quæ passim jacúere membra,
Víribus morbi dómitis, salúti
Restituúntur.

4 Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
Cóncinit laudem, célebresque palmas;
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.

5 Sit salus illi, decus atque virtus,
Qui super cœli sólio corúscans,
Tótius mundi sériem gubérnat.
Trinus et unus. AMEN.

3 Ofttimes his merits high in every land
In cures have been displayed,
And still does health return at his command
To many a frame decayed.

4 Therefore to him triumphant praise we pay,
And yearly songs renew:
Praying our glorious Saint for us to pray,
All the long ages through.

5 To God, of all the centre and the source,
Be power and glory given;
Who sways the mighty world through all its course.
From the bright throne of heaven.
AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

v. Amávit eum Dóminus, et ornávit eum.
R. Stolam glóriæ índuit eum.

v. The Lord loved him and adorned him.
R. And clothed him with a robe of glory.

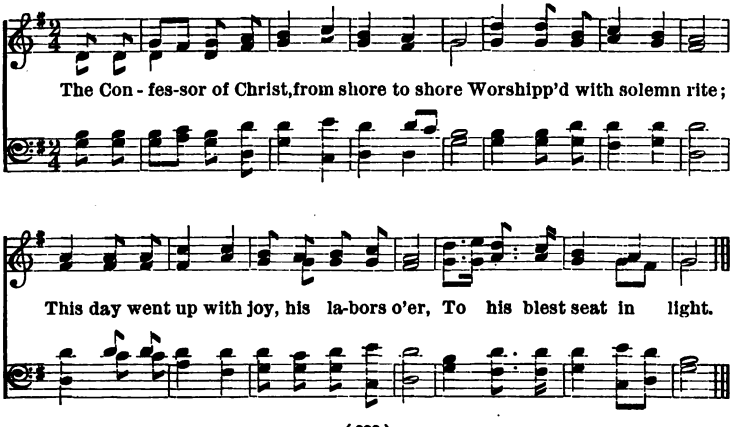
SECOND VESPERS.

v. Justum dedúxit Dóminus per vias rectas.
R. Et osténdit illi regnum Dei.

v. The Lord led the just through right ways.
R. And showed him the kingdom of God.

SECOND TUNE.

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

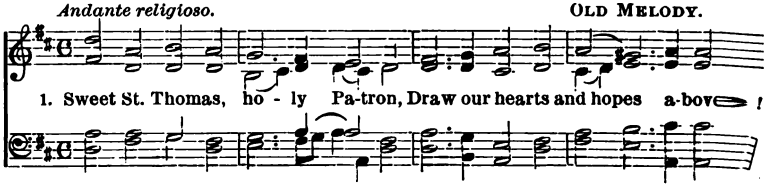


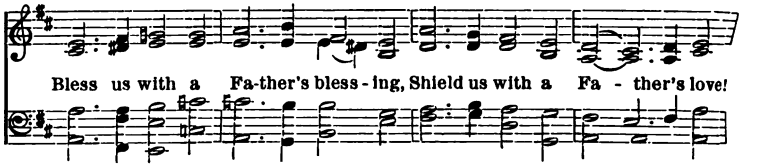
269 Invocation of St. Thomas Aquinas.*

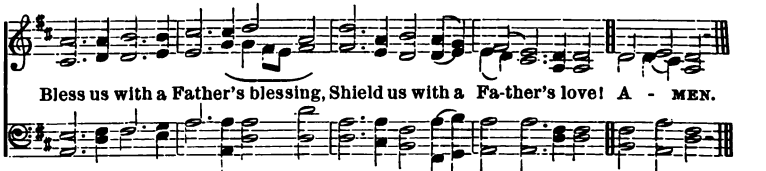
(March 7.)

Born in the county of Aquino, in Italy, in 1226. He joined the Dominican order at the ag of seventeen. He became so learned that he is called "the Angel of the Schools." A voic came from the crucifix to him: "Thou hast written well of Me, Thomas, what recompense do thou desire?" He answered, "No other than Thyself, O Lord." He died at Fossa Nuova, Cistercian abbey, on the 7th of March, in 1274.

Andante religioso. OLD MELODY.







2 From the starry throne of glory
In the shining light of heaven,
‖: Thou wilt look upon the children
To thy holy keeping given. :‖

3 Jesus, "of whom thou wrot'st so well,"
Thy reward Himself became,
‖: Give us God's own truth to cherish,
Help us all our flesh to tame. :‖

4 We will onwards in thy footsteps,
We will upwards to the goal;
‖: And thy mighty power shall strengthen,
And thy whispered words console. :‖

5 Keep us pure like thee, and teach us
Earth's false brightness to despise,
‖: While we gaze with earnest longing
On our home beyond the skies. :‖

6 Lone and sad are God's great temples,
Angels weep o'er ruined shrines;
‖: Guide the weary feet that wander,
Fill the earnest heart that pines. :‖

7 Pray the prayer of intercession,
And it shall not be in vain;
‖: Plead, Saint Thomas, till thou give us
To the Mother Church again. :‖

* St. Thomas is the special patron of youth, of students, of chastity, of learning, and of devotion to the Most Holy Sacrament. He is also a special patron of vocation to the priesthood and the religious life, on account of the great temptation of his youth, so heroically overcome and so miraculously rewarded.

270 The Apostle and Patron of Ireland.

(March 17.)

Born, most likely, in France, in Little Brittany, on the coast of Leon, about the year 373. He was carried into captivity by certain barbarians, who took him to Ireland. It was there he laid the foundation of a sanctity which made him one of the greatest apostles and patrons of Holy Church. Having received his mission from Pope Celestine, and being consecrated a Bishop, he converted the whole of Ireland, and filled the country with churches and schools of piety and learning. He died and was buried at Down, in Ulster, in the year 464, at the age of ninety-two.

SOLO. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

1. On wings of ho - ly char-i - ty To E - rin's coast St. Patrick came, To
2. Thro' a-ges lone of gloomy night Our Fathers in fell bondage lay, When

CHORUS.

curb the devil's tyranny, And spread the love of Jesu's name. The Faith is firm in Patrick brought the Gospel's light, To light in truth our heavenward way.

E-rin's land, And Patrick dear to Irish hearts; Though her-e - sy has

raised her brand, And struck her sons with Satan's dart, And struck her sons with Satan's dart.

3 Then by celestial doctrine taught,
To Faith and Hope was Erin turned:
The flame of Love her children caught,
And Peter's Chair their Faith confirmed.

CHO. — The Faith is firm, etc.

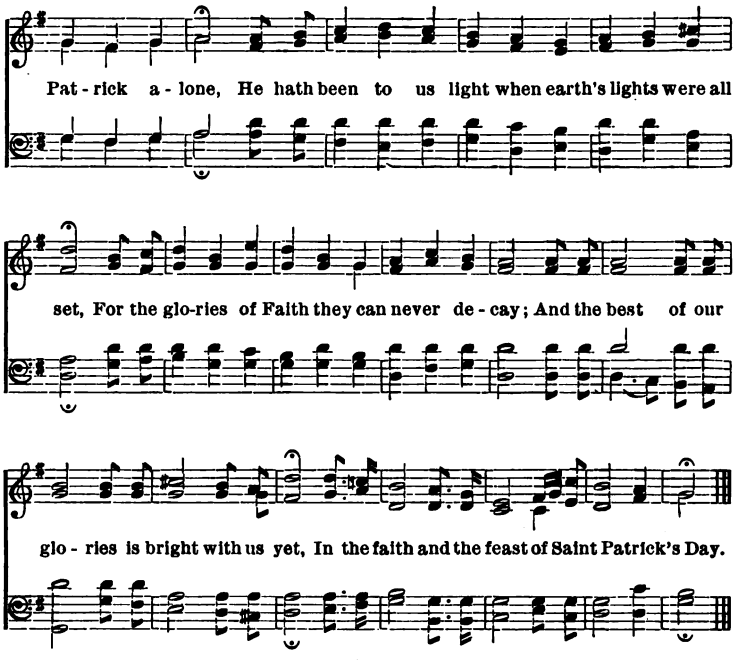
4 Still, Patrick, pray that sin may fly
From every Irish heart and home,
And those who love to own Thee nigh,
In lawless ways may never roam.

CHO. — The Faith is firm, etc.

271 St. Patrick's Day.

Allegro. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. All praise to Saint Pat - rick, who brought to our mountains The gift of God's faith, the sweet light of His love! All praise to the shep-herd who show'd us the foun-tains That rise in the heart of the Sav-iour a - bove! For hun-dreds of years, in smiles and in tears, Our Saint has been with us, our shield and our stay; All else may have gone, Saint



2 There is not a Saint in the bright courts of heaven
More faithful than he to the land of his choice;
Oh, well may the nation to whom he was given,
In the feast of their sire and apostle rejoice!
In glory above, true to his love,
He keeps the false faith from his children away:
The dark false faith, that is worse than death,
Oh! he drives it far off from the green sunny shore,
Like the reptiles which fled from his curse in dismay;
And Erin, when error's proud triumph is o'er,
Will still be found keeping Saint Patrick's Day.

3 Then what shall we do for thee, heaven-sent Father?
What shall the proof of our loyalty be?
By all that is dear to our hearts, we would rather
Be martyred, sweet Saint! than bring shame upon thee!
But oh! he will take the promise we make,
So to live that our lives by God's help may display
The light that he bore to Erin's shore:
Yes, Father of Ireland! no child wilt thou own,
Whose life is not lighted by grace on its way;
For they are true Irish, oh yes! they alone,
Whose hearts are all true on Saint Patrick's Day.

272 Hymn of Supplication to St. Patrick.

O glorious St. Patrick, help us.

HEMY.

Allegro.

1. Hail, glo-rious St. Patrick, dear Saint of our isle! On us, thy poor children, be-

stow a sweet smile; And now thou art high in the man-sions a - bove, On

E - rin's green val-leys look down in thy love. On E-rin's green valleys, On

Er - in's green valleys, On Er - in's green val-ley's look down in thy love.

2 Hail, glorious Saint Patrick! thy words were once strong
Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng;
Not less is thy might where in heaven thou art—
‖:Oh, come to our aid, in our battle take part.:‖

3 In the war against sin, in the fight for the Faith,
Dear Saint, may thy children resist to the death;
May their strength be in meekness, in penance and prayer,
‖:Their banner the Cross, which they glory to bear.:‖

4 Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
And the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
‖:Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.:‖

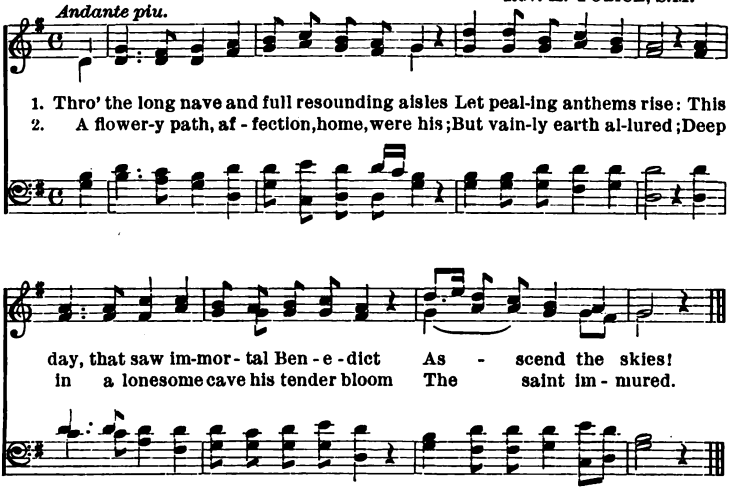
5 Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
Where the shamrock still blooms as when thou wert on earth;
And our hearts shall yet burn, wheresoever we roam,
‖:For God and Saint Patrick and our native home.:‖

273 St. Benedict, the Patriarch of the Western Monks.

(March 21.)

Born about 480, at Nursia, in Umbria, he became a hermit at the age of fifteen. He lived such a perfect life that he drew after him to God an immense host of holy religious. He is considered as the Patriarch of the Western monks. He calmly expired in prayer, on Saturday, the 21st of March, about the year 543.

Rev. A. Police, S.M.



3 There, amid prickly thorns, he curbed the rage
Of sin-incentive youth;
There drew his sacred Rule from the pure fount
Of life and truth.

4 There still upon the height the Baptist's shrine,
Memorial of his love,
Tells how he smote the Pagan god, and strewed
The Paphian grove.

5 Now from the heavenly dome, seated serene
Amid seraphic choirs,
He sees us all, and with celestial draughts
Each heart inspires.

6 Glory eternal to the Father be,
And sole-begotten Son;
With Thee, great Paraclete, eternal Three,
And trinal One!

274 St. Aloysius Gonzaga, Patron of Youth.

(June 21.)

Born in 1568, in the castle of Castiglione, of a princely race, he entered the Society of Jesus at about eighteen. There he lived the life of an angel rather than that of a man, and died, as he had foretold, on the 21st of June 1591. He is the patron of youth.

G. STEN.

Andantino.

An - gelic youth! at whose blest birth Bright choirs of heavenly spir - its

thronged; How great the day which gave to earth A treasure that to heav'n belonged.

CHORUS.

Patron of youth who, pure, hast known The dangers that be - set our

way, We fear the world to walk a - lone, Let thy sweet

cres.

name sup-port and stay, Let thy sweet name sup - port and stay.

2 O happy youth, from thy first hour,
Thy steps e'er were to heaven bound,
Thou ne'er did'st yield to demon power,
Nor fall 'neath sin which raged around.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

3 Thy guileless tongue and gentle heart
From Jesus' love was never riven;
In things of earth thou hadst no part,
For all thy thoughts were set on heaven.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

4 From dewy morn till evening fair,
From vespers' toll till break of day,
Our enemies their toils prepare,
And seek to make our souls their prey.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

5 Oh be our guide, for thou wert pure,
And we are stained with many a sin;
Without, life's ills we scarce endure;
Alas! how cold and dark within.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

6 Life's morn is past, the sky grows dark,
And clouds forbode a troubled sea,
The waves are swelling round our bark,
It may not speed unblest by thee.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

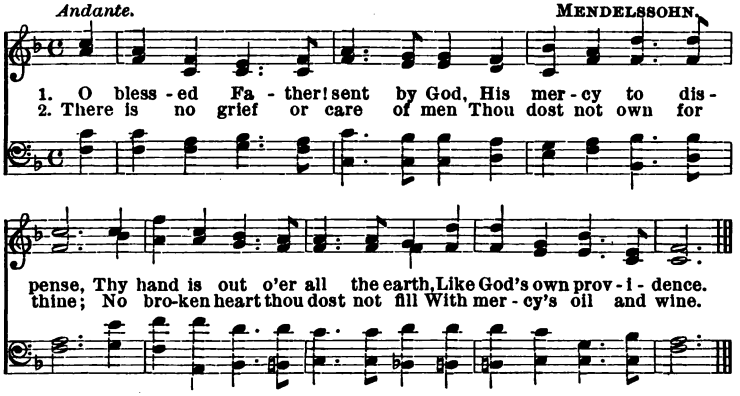
7 Through Christ's sweet love, oh, pray for those
For whom He died upon the tree;
Through love thy soul has gained repose,
Through love we hope to follow thee.
CHO.—Patron of youth, etc.

275 St. Vincent de Paul, Founder of the Fathers of the Mission and of the Sisters of Charity.

(July 19.)

A native of Pouï in Gascony. He became a priest—founded both the Order of the Fathers of the Mission, often called Lazarites, and that of the Sisters of Charity. He also established a great number of other works of mercy. He calmly expired in Paris on the 27th of September 1660.

TUNE, AS FOR ST. PETER'S HYMN, NO. 258.



3 Thy miracles are works of love,
Thy greatest is to make
Room in a day, for toils that weeks
In other men would take.

4 All cries of suffering through the earth
Upon thy mercy call,
As though thou wert, like God Himself,
A father unto all.

5 Dear Saint, not in the wilderness
Thy fragrant virtues bloom,
But in the city's crowded haunts,
The alley's cheerless gloom.

6 The father of the childless old,
The lonesome widow's stay,
The gladness of the orphan groups
Out in the streets at play.

7 Yet not unto the towns confined
The gifts thy mercy gave,
The Gospel to the villager,
His freedom to the slave.

8 For charity anointed thee
O'er want, and woe, and pain;
And she hath crowned thee emperor
Of all her wide domain.

276 St. Ignatius, Founder of the Jesuits.

(July 31.)

Born in 1491, in the castle of Loyola, Spain, this remarkable saint, from a soldier, became one of the greatest promoters of God's glory. On the 15th of August, 1534, he instituted the Jesuit order, which has ever since been the vanguard of Christ's Church militant on earth. He calmly expired July 31, 1556.

TUNE AS FOR ST. AGNES' HYMN, NO. 284.

1 Ignatius, Warrior Saint,
Cheer the weak and faint,
And lead thy soldiers to the victory!
In thine earthly life
Thou didst face the strife: —
Hear from heaven now our cry to thee!

2 Ignatius, Saint of prayer,
Thou biddest none despair;
For God, our God, will ne'er desert us:
Grace to us shall speed
Sufficient for our need,
And baffle Satan's craft to hurt us.

3 Ignatius, chaste of soul,
Brace us to control
Each motion that might lure our hearts to sin!
Always may we strive
Angel lives to live,
And guard our senses with all discipline.

4 On the part of Christ
Thou biddest us enlist,
And spurn earth's wealth and all its bravery;
Thou, against the world,
Christ's banner hast unfurled,
And proved the matchless worth of poverty.

5 When the strife is done
And the battle's won
Through pain, humiliations, weariness:
As on earth we bore
Jesus' likeness more,
More shall we partake His happiness.

277 St. Alphonsus, Founder of the Redemptorists.

(August 2.)

Born in 1696 at Marianella, near Naples, he united the zeal of an apostle with the austerities of a Cistercian, the science of a doctor of the Church with the humility of the publican. He founded a new order of missionaries called the Order of Our Holy Redeemer, or Redemptorists. He died August 1, 1787.

TUNE AS FOR NO. 245.

1 Hark! angelic songs resounding
Through the happy courts of heaven!
For the triumph of Alphonsus
Endless praise to God is given.
Saint Alphonsus! holy Patron
Of our confraternity,
Let thy children sing thy praises
In a blest eternity.

2 See Alphonsus silent kneeling,
Rapt in loving ecstasy,
At the altar where his Jesus
Hides in love His Majesty.
Saint Alphonsus! dearest Father!
Would our hearts were like to thine;
Make us share thy deep devotion
To this Sacrament divine.

3 By the crib where Jesus, trembling,
Lies upon a little straw,
See Alphonsus, lowly bending,
Lost in tenderness and awe.
Blessed Father! make thy children
Love the Babe of Bethlehem,
Till with thee we see His glory
In the New Jerusalem.

4 When Alphonsus speaks of Mary,
When his lips pronounce her name,
Every word with love is burning,
And his hearers catch the flame.
Saint Alphonsus! holy Father!
Hear our praises, grant our prayer,
Make us love our Blessed Mother,
And in heaven her glory share.

278 St. Dominic, Founder of the Preaching Friars.

(August 4.)

Born in 1170, at Calaruega in Spain, of the illustrious house of the Guzmans. He endowed Holy Church with two magnificent institutions — that of the holy Rosary and the order of preaching friars called Dominicans. He died on August 6, 1221.

Maestoso. ANCIENT MELODY.

1. Thou who, he - ro - like, hast striv - en For the cause of God and heav-en!
2. Flower of chas - ti - ty, the fair - est Of her lil - y buds thou bearest,

Dom - i - nic, whose life was giv-en Sin-ners to re - call. Saint of high and
Snow-white as the robe thou wearest, Gifts from hands divine. With thy brow of

daunt-less spir - it, By thy vast un-meas-ured mer - it, By thy name which
star - ry splen - dor, With thine eyes so mild and ten - der, Ma-ry's cli - ent—

we in - her - it, Hear us when we call, Hear us when we call.
truth's de - fend - er, To our prayers in - cline, To our prayers in - cline.

3 Great Apostle, ever claiming
Souls for Jesus — by the naming
Mary and her Son proclaiming
Mysteries of faith;
Still, O Dominic, the preaching
Of those childlike beads is reaching
Childlike hearts all sweetly teaching
‖: Christ's own life and death. :‖

4 With those Aves, first and plainest
Of the Church's prayers, thou rainest
Blessings on the earth and gainest
Souls whom Jesus made.
Loving Father! at thy station
Of seraphic contemplation,
In each hour of dark temptation,
‖: Give thy saving aid. :‖

279 St. Francis of Assisi, Founder of the Friars Minors.

(October 4.)

This glorious Saint was born at Assisium, in Umbria, in 1182. Of his humility of heart, his love of poverty, and his imitation of Christ crucified, nothing could be said to give any true idea. Marked with the five wounds of Christ crucified, on Mount Alverno, this seraphic Saint yielded up his soul to God, October 4, 1226.

Andante con moto. ANCIENT AIR.

1. From the streets of lone As-si-si Rang a voice of piercing might
2. O thou mes-sen-ger of Je-sus! O thou Saint of gen-tle love!

Thro' the or-ange groves and myrtles, In the sun-shine and the night;
Who didst see thy God in all things, And didst dwell with Him a-bove;

Through the world that lay in darkness Rang that sweet and thrilling cry,
Like the an-gel, in mid heaven, With the ev-er-last-ing scroll,

When our Fran-cis called the nations To the Wis-dom from on high.
Thou didst bear the Gos-pel tid-ings To each lost and darkened soul.

3 In the likeness of thy Master
Thou wast poor as poor could be,
But in sorrow and in suffering
God was glorified in thee;
How resplendent were thy footsteps,
On the day when thou wast sealed,
And the mysteries of the Kingdom
To thy spirit were revealed!

4 On Alverno thou wast kneeling
In a rapture deep and high,
When the seraph, six-winged, cross-borne,
Burned before thee on the sky;
Then there flowed those lines of splendor,
On thy hands and feet and side,
That transformed thee to the Image
Of thy Saviour crucified.

5 From Alverno and Assisi,
As if borne on seraph wing,
Thou didst seek the rock-built City
In the garden of the King;
Now the gleaming throne of jasper,
Whence there fell the Morning Star,
Is thy throne, thou sweet Saint Francis,
Where the crowned and sceptred are.

6 From that glory, Father Francis,
Look upon us day by day;
We implore thee for thy blessing,
In this steep and narrow way:
Make us humble with thy spirit,
Make us more and more thine own,
Till the night has passed for ever,
And we see thee on thy throne.

280 St. Edward, King and Confessor, Patron of England.

(October 13.)

Son of King Ethelred II., he was born at Islip in Oxfordshire. An exile from his country, he was taught in the school of adversity the admirable virtues he later on practised on the throne. Though married, he lived and died a virgin on the 5th of January 1066, after a reign of twenty-three years.

TUNE AS FOR No. 77.

1 Saint Edward, England's gift from God,
And the noblest of her kings,
The promise of a second spring
Thy gracious memory brings.
For ere our England lost the faith
Received from holy Rome,
Thy name was aye a household word
In every English home.

2 Christ blessed thee in the Holy Host
With His own sacred hand,
And for thy sake His blessings poured
On thy beloved land.
For thee He healed her miseries,
For thee He slew her foes,
For thee He made the wilderness
To blossom like the rose.

3 By faith thou wert a conqueror
By whom no blood was shed;
By faith, though vowed to chastity,
Thou didst thine Edith wed,
And in the bonds of wedlock true
Didst lead a virgin life,
And leave in spotless maidenhood
Thy pure and holy wife.

4 And, oh, for this dear English land
With Jesus intercede.
For which in life thou didst so oft
With that dear Saviour plead.
The centuries three are now run out,
The time of its sad woe,
Oh, may the tree of life, renewed,
Once more luxuriant grow!

281 St. Stanislaus Kostka, Model of Youth.

(November 13.)

Born in the castle of Rostkou, in Poland, on the 28th of October 1550. He entered the Society of Jesus, and died at Rome at the age of about eighteen, after a life of angelical piety and purity. He foretold the day of his death, which happened August 15th, in 1568.

Animato. GERMAN MELODY.

1. Dear Saint, who on thy na - tal day To Ma - ry's ten-der care wast giv'n, And didst be - neath her gen - tle sway Al-most un - sin - ning pass to heaven.

2 Sweet flower, that loved to bloom unknown,
A Saint 'mid worldly pomp and pride;
Who at the footstep of a throne
Knew naught but Jesus crucified.

3 May no repining fill our breast
Amid the ills of poverty;
Oh make us feel that we are blest
To be thus poor with Christ and thee!

4 Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee to love sweet purity;
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee!

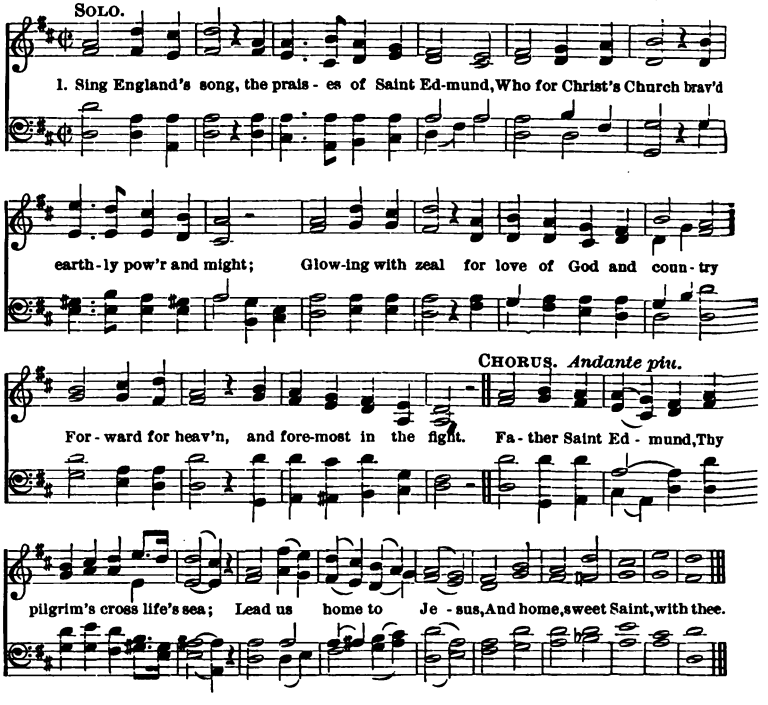
5 Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh may the grace to us be given,
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

282 St. Edmund of Canterbury.

(November 16.)

Born at Abingdon in Berkshire. He became Archbishop of Canterbury, and, to protest against abuses provoked by Henry III., he went as an exile to Pontigny and then to Soissy, in France, where he died November 16, 1242.

Alla marcia. Rev. A. Police, S.M.



2 Oh for thy zeal, the spirit which inflamed thee,
Bidding men trace the rough ways thou hast trod;
Raise up, brave Saint, a band of brave Crusaders,
Heroes for Faith, our Pontiff, and our God.

Cho.—Father Saint Edmund, etc.

3 Pray that the waves, in storm now furious raging,
Threatening to surge o'er Christ's own heaven-built rock,
May soon be stilled at the gentle voice of Jesus,
And peace shine o'er Rome's Shepherd and his flock.

Cho. Father Saint Edmund, etc.

4. Lift up thine arms, beseech for our loved England;
See how her brow is shorn of Faith's gemmed crown!
Robbed of God's truth, she wanders still in darkness;
Plead that God's light may yet once more shine down.

Cho.—Father Saint Edmund, etc.

5 On foreign shores we leave, dear Saint, thy body,
Grateful to France for all her care and love;
May thy pure soul o'er England's sons still hover,
Till we unite in God's bright land above!

Cho. Father Saint Edmund, etc.

283 Common of Virgins.

ANCIENT MELODY.

Andante.

1. Je - su, co - ró - na vír - gi - num, Quem mater il - la cón - ci - pit,
1. Thou Crown of all the Vir - gin choir! That ho - ly Moth - er's Vir - gin Son!

ff *rit.*

Quæ so - la vir - go, pár - tu - rit, Hæc vo - ta cle - mens ác - ci - pe.
Who is, a - lone of wom - an-kind, Moth - er and Vir - gin both in one.

2 Qui pergis inter lília,
Septus chóreis vírginum
Sponsus decórus glória,
Spónsisque reddens praémia.

3 Quocúmque tendis, vírgines
Sequúntur, atque laúdibus
Post te canéntes cúrsitant,
Hymnosque dulces pérsonant.

4 Te deprecámur súpplices,
Nostris ut addas sénsibus,
Nescíre prorsus ómnia
Corruptiónis vúlnera.

5 Virtus, honor, laus, glória
Deo Patri cum Fílio,
Sancto Simul Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. AMEN.

2 Encircled by Thy Virgin band,
Amid the lilies Thou art found,
For Thy pure brides with lavish hand,
Scattering immortal graces round.

3 And still, wherever Thou dost bend
Thy lovely steps, O glorious King,
Virgins upon Thy steps attend,
And hymns to Thy high glory sing.

4 Keep us, O Purity Divine,
From every least corruption free;
Our every sense from sin refine,
And purify our souls for Thee.

5 To God the Father and the Son
All honor, glory, praise, be given;
With Thee, O Holy Paraclete!
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.
AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Spécie tua, et pulchritúdine tua.
R. Inténde, próspere prócede, et regna.

V. With Thy beauty and comeliness.
R. Set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.
R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

V. Grace is poured abroad in Thy lips.
R. Therefore God hath blessed Thee forever.

284 St. Agnes, V.M.

(January 21.)

Born at Rome. She was noble, rich, and beautiful. Having dedicated her virginity to Christ from her tenderest years, no torments, no enticements could prevail upon her to be unfaithful to her Heavenly Spouse. St. Ambrose and St. Austin say that she was only thirteen years of age at the time of her glorious death. She was beheaded at Rome, January 21, 305. She has been always looked upon by the Church as a special patroness of purity.

Larghetto. E. BRAY.

1. Saint Ag-nes, ho-ly child, All pu-ri-ty; . . . O may we un-de-fil'd Be pure as thee; Read-y our blood to shed Rather than with sin to wed, And forth as martyrs led To die like thee.

2 O gentle Patroness
Of holy youth,
Ask God all those to bless
Who love the truth;
And guide us on our way
To the bright eternal day,
With our hearts pure and gay,
Dear Saint, like thee.

3 Look down and hear our prayer
From realms above;
Show us a sister's care,
A mother's love;
Be near us all through life,
Guard and keep us from all strife,
Till in eternal life
We dwell with thee.

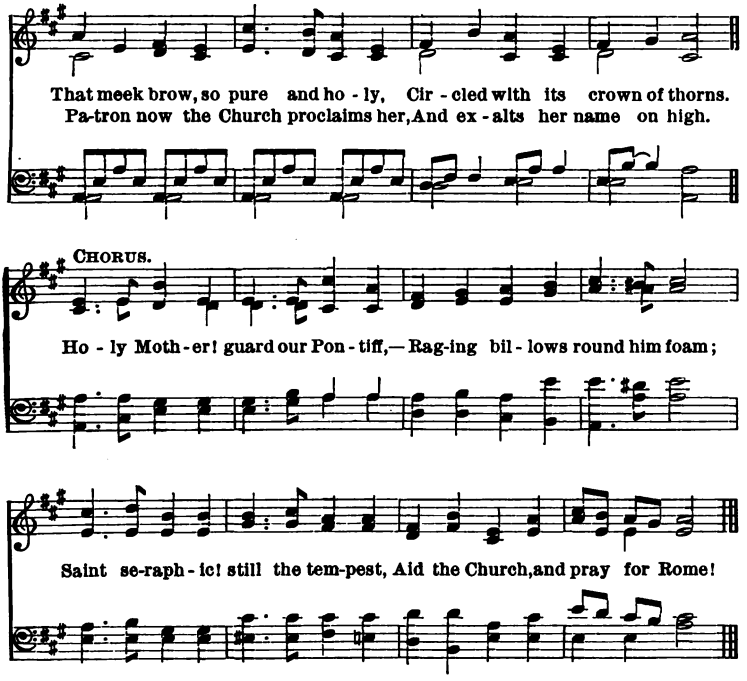
285 St. Catherine of Sienna.

(April 30.)

Born at Sienna in Italy in 1347, she became a nun of the Third Order of St. Dominic. Her sublime virtues and her heavenly gifts made her the very wonder of her age. She died at Rome, on 29th of April, in 1380.

Allegro. SOLO.

1. Sing, my soul, Saint Catherine's praises, Say what ma-jes-ty a-dorns
2. Here on earth she sought no glo-ry, But for Christ to live and die;



3 All her life she prayed and suffered,—
Suffered for the Church's woes,—
And her voice of intercession
Ever for Christ's Vicar rose.

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

4 In His Vicar she beheld Him
Exiled from His kingly throne,
With the Cross upon His shoulder,
Mocked, rejected by His own.

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

5 Then the fire burned within her,
And her prayers and tears prevailed,
And the weeping, widowed city
Once again its Pontiff hailed.

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

6 When the rebels stormed and threatened,
Dauntless and unmoved she stood,
For the Church and for Christ's Vicar
Ready still to give her blood.

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

7 Love of souls her only passion,
Holy Church her only home,
Dying, still her life she offered
For the Mother Church of Rome.

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

8 There she died—beneath the shadow
Of Saint Peter's mighty dome;
And Saint Peter's voice proclaims her
Patron Saint of holy Rome!

CHO.—Holy Mother, etc.

286 St. Juliana of Falconieri, Virgin, Foundress of the Servites.

(June 19.)

Born in 1270 of the illustrious family of Falconieri in Italy. She helped the foundation of the Mantellatæ, or Third Order of the Servites. She died at Florence in the year 1340.

TUNE AS FOR COMMON OF HOLY VIRGINS, No. 283.

1. Cœléstis Agni núptias,
O Juliána, dum petis,
Domum patérnam déseris,
Chorúmque ducis vírginum.

1 To be the Lamb's celestial bride
Is Juliana's one desire;
For this she quits her Father's home,
And leads the sacred virgin choir.

2 Sponsúmque suffíxum Cruci
Noctes diésque dum gemis,
Dolóris icta cúspide,
Sponsi refers imáginem.

2 By day, by night, she mourns her Spouse
Nailed to the Cross, with ceaseless tears;
Till in herself, through very grief,
The image of that Spouse appears.

3 Quin septifórmi vúlnere
Fles ad genu Deíparæ:
Sed crescit infúsa fletu,
Flammásque tollit cháritas.

3 Like Him, all wounds, she kneels transfixed
Before the Virgin-Mother's shrine;
And still the more she weeps, the more
Mounts up the flame of love divine.

4 Hinc morte fessam próxima
Non usitáto te modo
Solátur et nutrit Deus,
Dapem supérnam pórrigens.

4 That love so deep the Lord repaid
His handmaid on her dying bed;
When, with the food of heavenly life,
By miracle her soul He fed.

5 Ætérne rerum Cónditor,
Ætérne Fili par Patri,
Et par utríque Spíritus,
Soli tibi sit glória. AMEN.

5 All praise to Thee, O Maker blest!
Praise to the everlasting Son!
Praise to the mighty Paraclete,
While ages upon ages run. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Spécie tua, et pulchritúdine tua.
R. Inténde, próspere procéde, et regna.

V. With Thy beauty and comeliness.
R. Set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.
R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

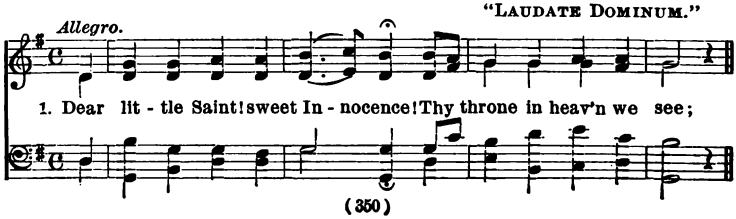
V. Grace is poured abroad in Thy lips.
R. Therefore God hath blest Thee forever.

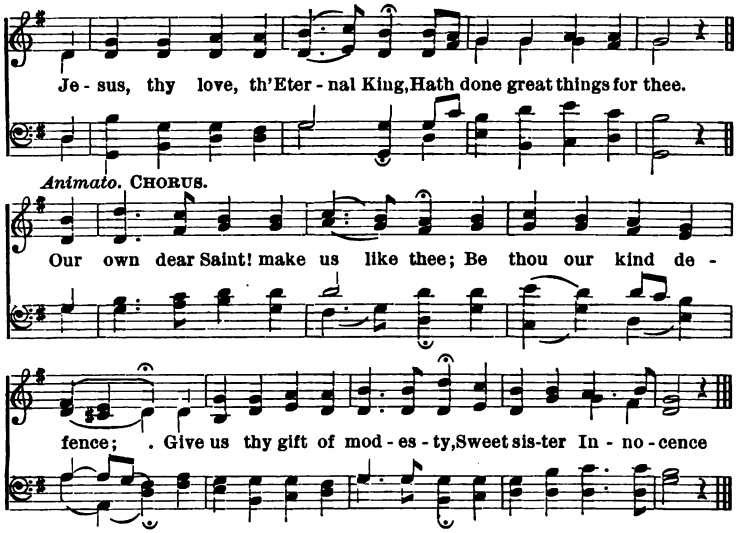
287 St. Innocence, V.M.

(September 26.)

"For the children at Norwood, where her body is preserved.

"LAUDATE DOMINUM."





2 In days of darkness when the world
Despised our Saviour's name,
Thy childish heart, by grace grown old,
Gloried in such dear shame.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

3 The Roman children knew thee well,
Light-hearted in thy play,
Filling the vineyards with thy songs,
The gayest of the gay.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

4 They saw thee at thy daily tasks,
Obedient, gentle, still;
They learned from thee how softly love,
Its duties can fulfil.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

5 They wondered at thy modesty,
Thy soul's most sweet defence;
It made thee like a queen to them,
Dear little Innocence.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

6 And now thou art a real queen
Up in the land of heaven;
Jesus to thee a jeweled crown
And fadeless palm hath given.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

7 In grand old Rome thy love was set
On our dear Lord alone:
He saw the secret of thy heart,
And took thee for His own.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

8 He gave thee faith that made thy heart
Strong as the walls of Rome;
He gave thee love and purity,
And then He called thee home.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

9 Dear martyr-child! they tore thy flesh,
With fire they scorched each limb;
But games 'midst orange gardens seemed
Less sweet than death for Him.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

10 And now thou art with Him, fair child!
Nestling at His dear feet;
Thou knew'st that heaven was bright, but not
That it was half so sweet.

CHO.—Our own dear Saint! etc.

288 St. Teresa, V.

(October 15.)

Born at Avila, on the 28th of March, 1515, this most holy and wonderful Virgin arrived to a most eminent degree of sanctity and heavenly knowledge. Having entered the Carmelite convent, she most strenuously helped the reform of her order, and calmly expired on the 15th of October, 1582, at sixty-eight years of age.

TUNE AS FOR NOS. 255, 257 AND 283.

1 Regis supérni núntia
Domum patérnam déseris,
Terris, Teresa, bárbaris
Christum datúra, aut sánguinem.

2 Sed te manet suávior
Mors, pœna poscit dúlcior,
Divíni amóris cúspide
In vulnus icta cóncides.

3 O charitátis víctima!
Tu corda nostra cóncrema,
Tibique gentes créditas
Avérni ab igne líbera.

4 Sit laus Patri cum Fílio,
Et Spíritu paráclito,
Tibique, sancta Trínitas,
Nunc et per omne sæculum.

AMEN.

1 Blest messenger of heaven! thou didst
Thy home in childhood leave,
Intending to barbaric lands
Christ or thy blood to give.

2 But thee a sweeter death awaits;
A nobler fate is thine;
Pierced with a thousand heavenly darts,
To die of love divine.

3 Victim of perfect charity!
Our souls with love inspire;
And save the nations of thy charge
From everlasting fire.

4 Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, be;
Praise to the Blessed Three in One,
Through all eternity.

AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Spécie tua, et pulchritúdine tua.
R. Inténde, próspere prócede, et regna.

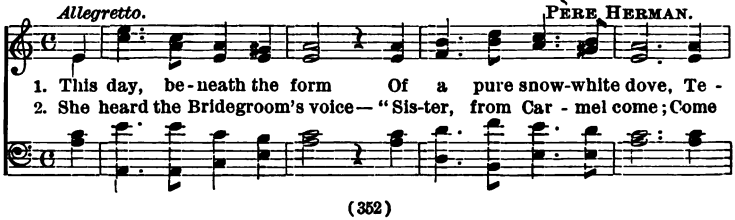
V. With Thy beauty and comeliness.
R. Set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

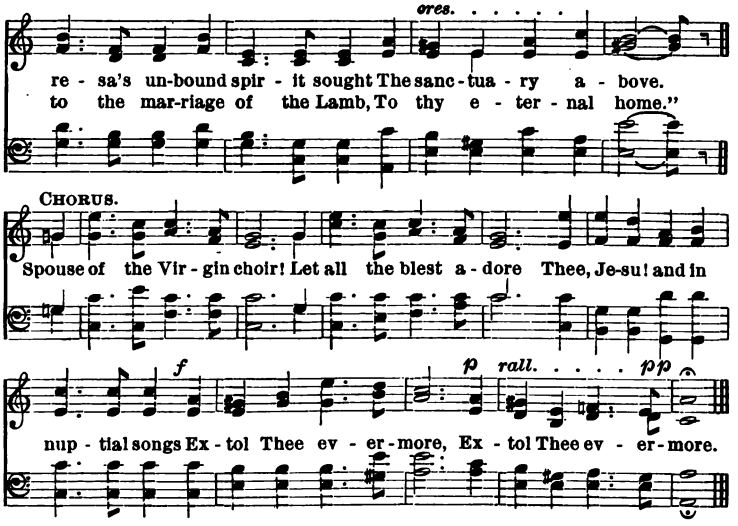
SECOND VESPERS.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.
R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

V. Grace is poured abroad in thy lips.
R. Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

289 St. Teresa's Glorious Death.





290 St. Winifred, V.M.

(November 3.)

Born of noble parents in the kingdom of North Wales, she became a nun near Holywell, where later on she was murdered by Caradoc, the son of the prince of that country, on the 22d of June, in the 7th century.

TUNE AS FOR No. 77.

1 More fair than all the vernal flowers
Embosomed in the dales,
Saint Winifred in beauty bloomed,
The rose of ancient Wales.

Chorus.

Assist us, glorious Winifred,
Dear Virgin, ever blest!
The passions of our hearts appease,
And lull each storm to rest.

2 With every loveliest grace adorned,
The Lamb's unsullied Bride;
Apart from all the world she dwelt,
Upon the mountain-side.

CHO. — Assist us, etc.

3 Till Caradoc, with impious love,
Her fleeing steps pursued,
And in her sacred maiden blood
His cruel hands imbrued.

CHO. — Assist us, etc.

4 He straight the debt of vengeance paid,
Ingulfed in yawning flame;
But God a deed of wonder worked
To her immortal fame.

CHO. — Assist us, etc.

5 For where the grassy sward received
The Martyr's severed head,
A holy fountain upward gushed,
Of crystal veined with red.

CHO.— Assist us, etc.

6 Here miracles of might are wrought;
Here all diseases fly;
Here see the blind, and speak the dumb,
Who but in faith draw nigh.

CHO. Assist us, etc.

291 St. Cecilia, V.M.

(November 22.)

A native of Rome, and of noble family, she consecrated her virginity to God in her youth. She converted Valerian, to whom she was wedded, and both were martyred about the year 230. St. Cecilia, from her assiduity in singing the divine praises (in which, according to her Acts, she often joined instrumental with vocal music) is regarded as the patroness of church music.

ABBÉ GIELY.

Allegretto. dolce.

1. Let the deep or - gan swell the lay In hon - or of this fes - tive day; Let the har-monious choirs pro-claim Ce - ci-lia's ev - er bless-ed name. Rome gave the Vir - gin Mar-tyr birth, Whose ho-ly name hath filled the vine. Ce - ci - lia, with a two-fold crown Adorn'd in heav'n, we pray look earth, And from the early dawn of youth She fix'd her heart on God and truth.

2. Then from the world's bewild'ring strife, In peace she spent her ho - ly life,— Teaching the or - gan to com - bine With voice, to praise the Lamb di- down Up - on thy fervent votaries here, And hearken to their humble pray'r.

CHORUS.

rall.

Let the har-mo-nious choirs proclaim Ce - ci - lia's ev - er blessed name.

Common of Holy Women.

MAY ALSO BE SUNG TO TUNES NO. 255, AND 257.

Allegretto.

1. For - tem vi - rí - li péc - to - re Lau - dé - mus
1. High let us all our voi - - ces raise, In that he -

om - nes fé - mi-nam, Quæ sanc-ti - tá - tis gló - ri - a.
ro - ic wo - man's praise, Whose name, with saint - ly glo - ry bright,

U - bi - que ful - get ín - cly - ta. A - - MEN.
Shines in the star - ry realms of light. A - - MEN.

2 Hæc sancto amóre sáucia,
Dum mundi amórem nóxium
Horréscit, ad cœléstia
Iter perégit árduum.

3 Carnem domans jejúniis,
Dulcique mentem pábulo
Oratiónis nútriens,
Cœli potítur gáudiis.

4 Rex Christe virtus fórtium,
Qui magna solus éfficis,
Hujus precátu quæsumus,
Audi benígnus súpplices.

5 Deo Patri sit glória,
Ejusque soli Fílio,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Nunc et per omne sæculum. AMEN.

2 Filled with a pure celestial glow,
She spurned all love of things below;
And heedless here on earth to stay,
Climbed to the skies her toilsome way.

3 With fasts her body she subdued,
But fill'd her soul with prayer's sweet food;
In other worlds she tastes the bliss
For which she left the joys of this.

4 O Christ, the strength of all the strong;
To whom all our best deeds belong!
Through her prevailing prayers on high,
In mercy hear Thy people's cry.

5 To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory while the ages flow,
From all above, and all below. AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Spécie tua, et pulchritúdine tua.
R. Inténde, próspere procéde, et regna.

V. With thy beauty and comeliness.
R. Set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

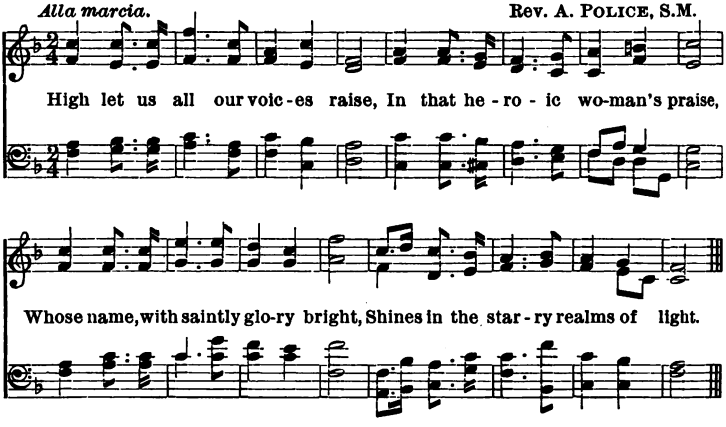
SECOND VESPERS.

V. Diffúsa est grátia in lábiis tuis.
R. Proptérea benedíxit te Deus in ætérnum.

V. Grace is poured abroad in thy lips.
R. Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

SECOND TUNE.

Alla marcia. Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

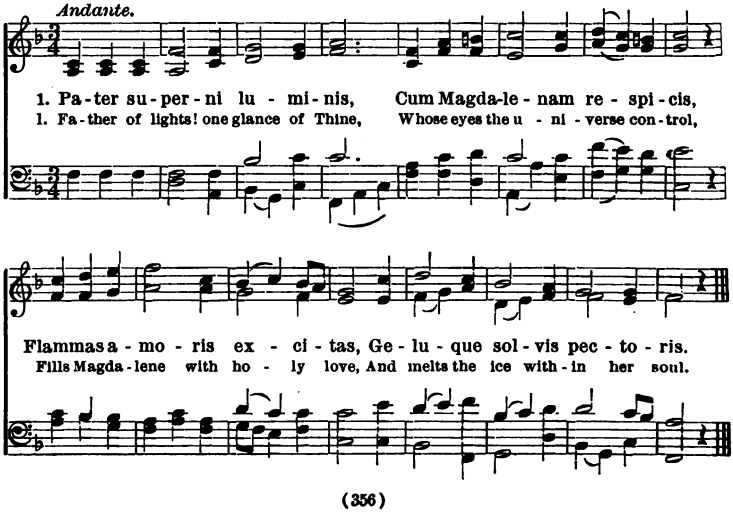


294 St. Mary Magdalene.

(July 22.)

This illustrious penitent has been to all ages the most perfect and encouraging model of true repentance. After the ascension of our Lord, being expelled by the Jews with SS. Lazarus and Martha, she was cast adrift in an open boat, but landed safe at Marseilles. She led for thirty years more a life of the highest contemplation at St. Baume, or the Holy Cave, and gave up her beautiful soul to God on the 22d of July.

Andante.



2 Amore currit saucia
Pedes beatos ungere,
Lavare fletu, tergere
Comis, et ore lambere.

3 Adstare non timet cruci,
Sepulchro inhæret anxia
Truces nec horret milites:
Pellit timorem charitas.

4 O vera, Christe, charitas,
Tu nostra purga crimina,
Tu corda reple gratia,
Tu redde cœli præmia.

5 Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique, sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. AMEN.

V. Diffusa est gratia in labiis tuis.
R. Propterea benedixit te Deus in æternum.

2 Her precious ointment forth she brings,
Upon those sacred feet to pour;
She washes them with burning tears,
And with her hair she wipes them o'er.

3 Impassioned to the cross she clings,
Nor fears beside the tomb to stay;
Of ruffian soldiers naught she recks,
For love has cast all fear away.

4 O Christ, thou very Love itself!
Blest hope of man, thro' Thee forgiv'n,
So touch our spirits from above,
And purify our souls for heaven.

5 To God the Father, and the Son,
With thee, O Spirit, glory be;
As ever was, and shall be so
Through ages of eternity. AMEN.

V. Grace is poured abroad in thy lips.
R. Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

295 Praise and Supplication to Mary Magdalene.

TUNE AS FOR No. 279.

1 From the highest heights of glory,
'Mid the sweets of endless calm,
Mary's spirit in its rapture
On the earth is dropping balm.
On the bosom of the Saviour,
Like a flower of stainless white,
Lies the trophy of His mercy,
In a blaze of heavenly light.

2 Pardoned sinner! wondrous convert!
Was there ever home like thine?
'Midst the splendors of the angels
How thy fervent graces shine!
And yet thou too once wert wandering,
Once wert soiled with darkest stains,
Who art now the fairest blossom
In the land where Jesus reigns,

3 Blessed swiftness of a pardon,
Which thy guilt could not delay!
Happy penance of a moment
Burning lifelong sins away!
Oh those gentle eyes of Jesus!
Oh those tender words He said!
Oh the value that He places
On the tears that sinners shed!

4 Ah! the sweetness of thine ointment
All the earth is filling now;
And thy tears are turned to jewels
For a crown upon thy brow;
There are thousands in all ages
Come to Christ because of thee;
Oh, then, Mary, with thy converts
In thy kindness number me!

296 St. Anne.

(July 26.)

No tongue could ever express the excellent dignity of the glorious mother of Mary, the masterpiece of creation and the Mother of God. She was born at Bethlehem, the city of David. She married Joachim, and it is after many years of sterility that her marriage was blessed, as no other could ever be, with the birth of her child. After consecrating her child to the service of the Temple, she retired to Nazareth, and slept in the Lord at the advanced age of seventy-eight years.

Allegretto. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Spot - less An - na! Ju - da's glo - ry! Thro' the Church from East to West, Ev - ery tongue proclaims thy praises, Ho - ly Ma - ry's moth-er blest! Ev-ery tongue proclaims thy praises, Ho-ly Ma - ry's mo-ther blest.

2. Saint - ly kings and priestly sires . . Blend - ed in thy sa - cred line; Thou in vir - tue, all be - fore thee Didst ex - cel by grace di - vine; Thou in vir - tue, all be-fore thee Didst ex - cel by grace di - vine.

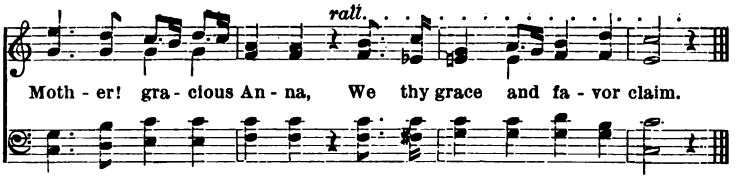
rall.

Animato.

Chorus.

Gathered round thy sa - cred ban-ner In the church that bears thy name,* Ma-ry's moth - er! gracious An - na! We thy grace and fa - vor claim; Ma-ry's

* In churches not dedicated to St. Anne, "Here assembled in thy name."



3 Linked in bonds of purest wedlock,
Thine it was for us to bear,
||: By the favor of high heaven,
Our eternal Virgin Star. :||
CHO. — Gathered round, etc.

4 From thy stem in beauty budded
Ancient Jesse's mystic rod;
||: Earth from thee received the Mother
Of th' Almighty Son of God. :||
CHO. — Gathered round, etc.

5 All the human race benighted
In the depths of darkness lay;
||: When in Anne it saw the dawning
Of the long-expected day. :||
CHO. — Gathered round, etc.

6 Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
Be to Thee, O virgin's Son!
||: With the Father and the Spirit,
While eternal ages run. :||
CHO. — Gathered round, etc.

297 How Blessed, how Gloriously Happy is St. Anne, the Mother of Mary!

"O happy Joachim, O beautiful Anna, who gave life to a child altogether immaculate! — *St. John Damascenes.*

TUNE AS FOR "THE COMMENDATION," IN THE LITTLE OFFICE OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, No. 235.

1 O Anne! thou hast lived through those long dreary years,
When childlessness hung o'er thy home like a blight,
But angels, dear mother! were counting thy tears,
And thy patience, like Job's, had been dear in God's sight.

2 Oh blest be the day, when old earth bore its fruit,
The fairest of daughters it ever had seen,
In the village that lies at the white mountain foot,
And the angels sang songs to the young Nazarene.

3 Since creation was ever such gladness as thine,
To whom God's chosen mother, as daughter was given?
Oh her beautiful eyes, dearest Anne! how they shine,
And the sound of her voice is like music from heaven.

4 She was crowned, even then, like a creature apart,
The child God had called to be mother and maid!
Didst thou watch how the fountains of blood in her heart,
Like the fountains in Sion incessantly played?

5 O Anne! from that blood the Creator will take
The flesh that shall save the lost tribes of our race;
And His wonderful love the Eternal will slake
At thy child's sinless heart, at those fountains of grace!

6 O thrice happy Saint! what a life didst thou live,
What an unbroken brightness of innocent bliss!
Every touch of thy child a fresh rapture could give,
And oh! dost thou not kneel ere thou darest to kiss!

6 And we too, glad Mother, are gay with thy mirth;
For thy child like a sunbeam lies over our lives;
There is brightness and goodness all over the earth,
For the souls Mary welcomes and Jesus forgives.

CONCLUSION OF THE PAROCHIAL HYMN BOOK.

It contains hymns more especially adapted as a preparation for a holy death and a happy eternity:—

I. Hymns on death. Preparation for a holy death.
II. Hymns on the last judgment and the last day.
III. Hymns on Heaven.
IV. Man's last victory and reward.

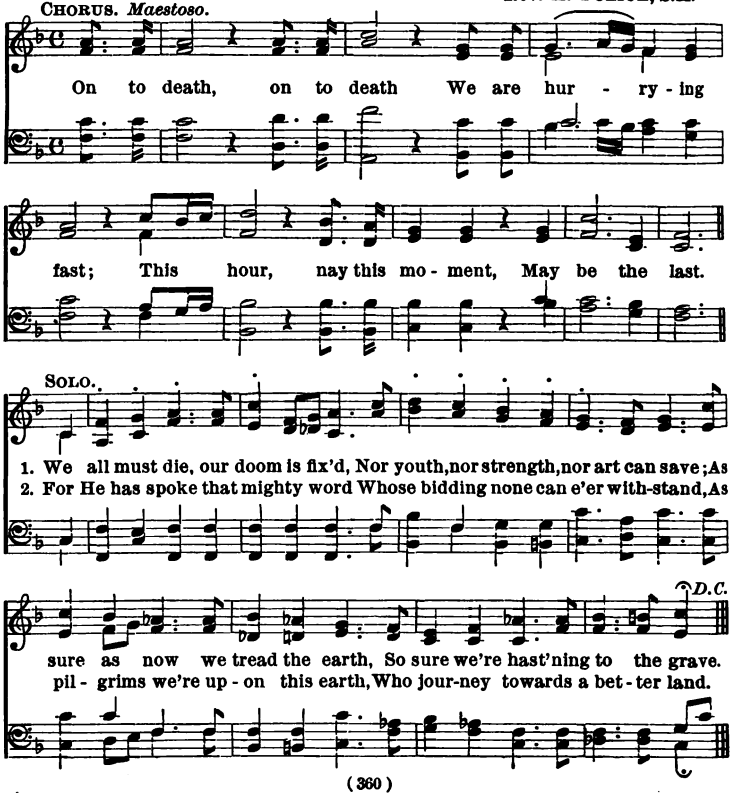
SECT. I.—HYMNS ON DEATH.

298 How Terrible is the Day of Death! All must Die.

Ecclus. xli. 1: "O death, how bitter is the remembrance of thee to a man that hath peace in his possessions!"

Heb. ix. 27: "It is appointed unto men once to die, and after this the judgment."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



3 Then think, my soul! the day is near,
When thou upon thy bed shalt lie,
And thy pale face and shrivelled form
Shall warn thy friends that death is nigh.

CHO.—On to death, etc.

4 When gathering round thy couch they'll stand,
And sadly gaze upon thy face,
Will whisper low, but still their looks
Will plainly show that death they trace.

CHO.—On to death, etc.

5 Farewell, farewell to all thou leavest,
Thy wife, thy children, riches, friends;
The world may smile while life endures,
But all is gone before it ends!

CHO.—On to death, etc.

6 The clock has struck the fatal hour,
The wearied heart has ceased to beat,
The eyes are vacant, glassy, dead,
And motionless the hands and feet.

CHO.—On to death, etc.

7 But where, oh! where, now stands the soul?
It stands before God's awful throne;
Without a friend to plead its cause,
Before its God it stands alone.

CHO.—On to death, etc.

8 Then bid at once farewell to sin,
Nor leave thy guilty deeds behind,
In loathsome grasp to hold thee fast,
The bitter taste of sin to find.

CHO.—On to death, etc.

299 Supplication to Jesus Agonizing to obtain the Grace of a Happy Death.

Ps. cxv. 15: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

TUNE AS FOR No. 61.

1 Jesus! ever-loving Saviour,
Thou didst live and die for me;
Living, I will live to love Thee,
Dying, I will die for Thee.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
By Thy life and death of sorrow,
‖:Help me in my agony.:‖

2 When the last dread hour approaching
Fills my guilty soul with fear,
All my sins rise up before me,
All my virtues disappear.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Turn not Thou in anger from me;
‖:Mary! Joseph! then be near:‖

3 Kindest Jesus! Thou wert standing
By Thy foster-father's bed,
While Thy Mother, softly praying,
Held her dying Joseph's head.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
By that death so calm and holy,
‖:Soothe me in that hour of dread.:‖

4 Mary! Thou canst not forsake me,
Virgin-Mother undefiled!
Thou didst not abandon Jesus,
Dying tortured and reviled.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Send Thy Mother to console me;
‖:Mary! help Thy guilty child.:‖

5 Jesus! when in cruel anguish
Dying on the shameful tree,
All abandoned by Thy Father,
Thou didst writhe in agony.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
By those three long hours of sorrow,
‖:Thou didst purchase hope for me:‖

6 When the priest with holy unction
Prays for mercy and for grace,
May the tears of deep compunction
All my guilty stains efface.
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Let me find in Thee a refuge,
‖:In Thy heart a resting-place.:‖

7 If my eyes have sinned by seeing,
And my hands are stained with blood,
If I sinned by taste or hearing,
If my feet in vice have stood;
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Thy most pure and guiltless senses,
‖:All have suffered for my good.:‖

8 Then by all that Thou didst suffer,
Grant me mercy in that day!
Help me, Mary, my sweet Mother!
Holy Joseph, near me stay
Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!
Let me die, my lips repeating
‖:Jesus mercy! Mary pray!:‖

300 The Bona Mors, Litany for a Happy Death.

Ps. cxv. 15: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."
Numb. xxiii. 10: "Let my soul die the death of the just."

Andante più. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Whilst I dwell, O my God, in this val - ley of tears, For ref - uge and com - fort I fly un - to Thee; And when death's aw-ful hour with its ter - rors ap - pears, O mer - ci - ful Je - sus, have mer-cy on me! O mer - ci - ful Je - sus, have mer - cy on me.
2. When my soul on the verge of its fi - nal re - lease, By the shad-ows of death o'er - clouded shall be; When all earth - ly en - joy - ments for ev - er shall cease, Thou Joy of the dy - ing, bring mer-cy to me! Thou Joy of the dy - ing, bring mer - cy to me.

3 When my strength shall decline, and my anguish increase,
And my numberless sins with terror I'll see;
When I turn to Thy mercy for pardon and peace,
||: Then, Hope of the sinner, beam brightly on me! :||

4 When weakened by illness—by terror oppresst,
My pains and my terrors I offer to Thee;
When vainly I shall seek for some solace or rest,
||: Then, Strength of the martyrs, bring comfort to me! :||

5 When my reason shall fail, and my life shall decay,
When the scenes of this world shall vanish and flee,
When sunshine and shower shall alike flee away,
||: Then, Light of the blessed, shine sweetly on me! :||

6 When, heedless of earth and of all that surrounds me,
For pardon and mercy I'll call upon Thee;
When death with its fetters for ever has bound me,
||: Then Jesus, sweet Jesus, be Jesus to me! :||

7 When my weeping friends shall with fervor implore Thee,
My strength, my protector, my succor to be!
When helpless and lonely I tremble before Thee,
Then, Fountain of mercy, have mercy on me!

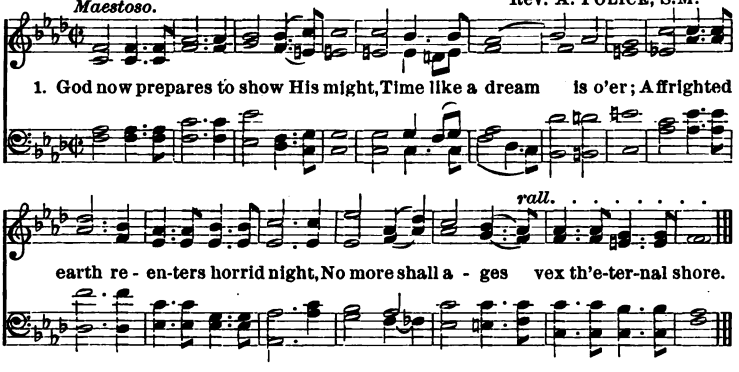
8 Then, dear Lord, the dark chains of my mis'ries sever;
Then, Rest of the weary one, call me to Thee;
Then, Crown of the just, be my portion for ever;
Then, merciful Jesus, have mercy on me. AMEN.

SECT. II.—HYMNS ON THE LAST JUDGMENT AND THE LAST DAY.

301 The Last Judgment.

Matt. xxiv. 30: "And they shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and majesty."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.



2 I hear the trumpet's startling blast,
Dismay and dread the boldest tame;
The vengeful lightnings of the Lord flash fast,
And wrapt the trembling world in final flame.

3 Laid low the riven mountains lie,
Engulfed in ruin, naught is spared;
The ocean flees away with wailing cry,
The end of earth by chaos is declared.

4 Leave, lifeless dust, the empty tomb,
Where once a pale corpse hid from sight,
All shall be judged and all shall hear the doom,
"Arise, ye dead!" God calls you back to light.

5 Christ comes, men gaze in silent awe,
His Cross chills guilty hearts with dread;
The sinner shudders who transgressed His law,
The just man hardly dares to lift his head.

6 Enthroned in majesty, He speaks:
"Ye blessed of my Father, come!
Your King, for whom ye fought, now seeks
His true and faithful ones, to lead them home."

7 "Ye cursed, Satan's slaves, depart
To dungeons in the dark abyss,
Doomed to endure the fire's eternal smart,
Mocked by the writhing serpent's fiery hiss."

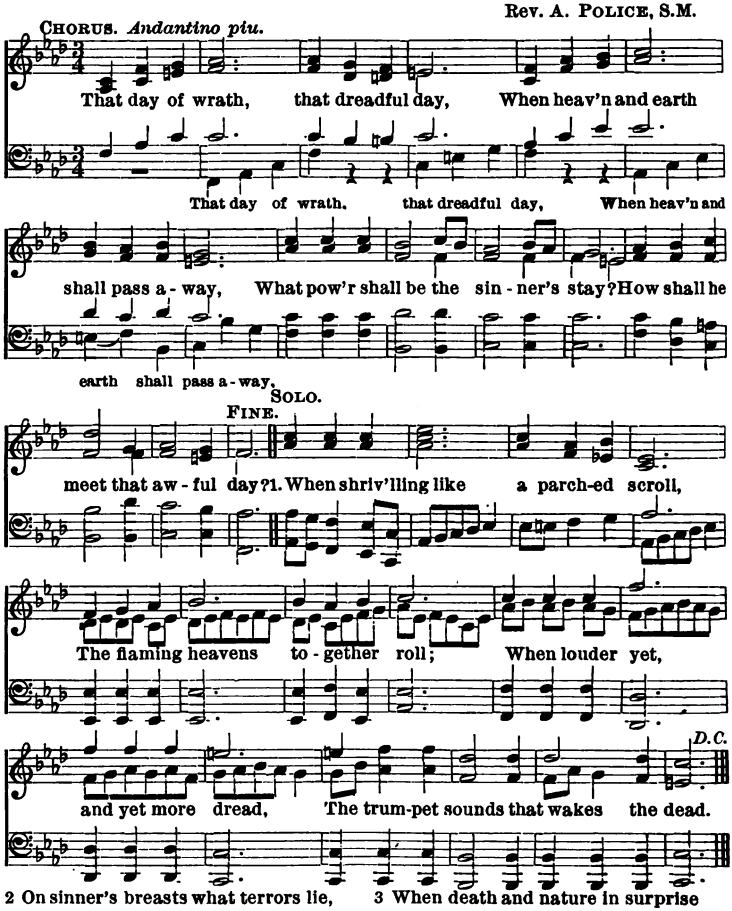
8 Eternity of pain and woe,
Thus art thou bitterly begun;
Whilst Sion with its founts of bliss shall flow,
Her happy saints shine brighter than the sun.

9 Great God of justice, who will be
The object of eternal ire?
What dark foreboding now oppresses me?
Woe to the victim salted with that fire!

302 The Last Day.

2 Peter iii. 10: "But the day of the Lord shall come as a thief, in which the heavens shall pass away with great violence, and the elements shall be melted with heat, and the earth and the works that are in it shall be burnt up."

Rev. A. Police, S.M.



2 On sinner's breasts what terrors lie,
When Christ decending from the sky!
When, dread and strange, the trumpet's tone
Is loud through death's dominions blown!
Cho.—That day of wrath, etc.

3 When death and nature in surprise
Perceive the trembling creature rise,
And when the written books appeal,
Shall man's last sentence then reveal.
Cho.—That day of wrath, etc.

4 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day!
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay;
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

CHO. — That day of wrath, etc.

5 O King of dreadful dignity!
O fount of pity, save Thou me,
Remember, sweetest Lord, I pray,
That Thou for me didst tread life's way.

CHO. — That day of wrath, etc.

6 And when at last Thy righteous ire
Shall bind the damned in chains of fire,
Oh bid me with Thy sheep to stand;
And be secured at Thy right hand.

CHO. — That day of wrath, etc.

7 That in that day of fearful doom!
When mankind riseth from the tomb,
Through Thee! with Thee! O Jesu blest!
Mine be an everlasting rest. — AMEN.

CHO. — That day of wrath, etc.

HYMNS ON HEAVEN.

303 Description of the City of the Blest.

Apoc. xxi. 2: "And I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God . . . and I heard a great voice from the throne, saying: Behold the tabernacle of God with men."

Dolce. HAYDN.

1. Oh, what is this splen-dor that beams on me now, This beau-ti-ful sun-rise that dawns on my soul? While faint and far-off land and sea lie be-low, And un-der my feet the huge gold-en clouds roll.
2. To what migh-ty King doth this cit-y be-long, With its rich jewelled shrines, and its gar-dens of flowers; With its breaths of sweet in-cense, its measures of song, And the light that is gild-ing its numberless towers?

3 See! forth from the gates, like a bridal array,
Come the princes of heaven — how bravely they shine!
'Tis to welcome the stranger, to show me the way,
And to tell me that all I see round me is mine!

4 And oh! if the exiles of earth could but win
One sight of the beauty of Jesus above,
From that hour they would cease to be able to sin,
And earth would be heaven — for heaven is love.

304 The Delights of the Heavenly Jerusalem.

Apoc. xxi. 4: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and death shall be no more, nor mourning, nor crying, nor sorrow."

Andante. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I come to thee? When
2. There neither dark nor fog - gy mist, Nor gloom-y dark-some night; For

shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? For
ev - 'ry saint shines as the sun, And God Him-self's their light. There

ev - er-more thy trees bear fruit, And ev - er - more they spring; For
neith - er rain, nor sleet, nor snow, Nor a - ny stain is found; There

ev - er - more thy saints re-pose, And ev - er - more they sing.
neith - er sor - row, no— nor care, For there all joys a - bound.

3 Thy walls are all of precious stone,
Thy streets are paved with gold;
Thy gates are all of brightest pearl,
Most beauteous to behold.
Throughout thy streets with glory bright
The wood of life doth grow;
And on thy banks, on every side,
The flood of life doth flow.

4 There David stands with harp in hand,
Grand master of the choirs;
Ten thousand spirits round him stand,
Whilst God their notes inspires.
Our Lady sings "Magnificat,"
To air most soft and sweet;
Whilst virgins, chanting out their part,
Their Queen devoutly greet.

5 Magdalen, fair, has dried her tears,
She has no more to weep;
At Saviour's feet on earth she kept,
And still would near Him keep.
They—the triumphant Church above,
We—militant below,
Are joined as one in sweet commune
Whence thousand blessings flow.

6 Their houses are of ivory,
Whilst ours are only clay;
Our bodies are of the same mould
Which runs to quick decay.
There they enjoy such sweet delights,
So happy and content,
That twice ten thousand years summed up
Seem but as one moment.

305 The Sighs of the Soul after its Celestial Home.

Ps. xxxv. 9, 10: "They shall be inebriated with the plenty of Thy house; and Thou shalt make them drink of the torrent of Thy pleasure. For with Thee is the fountain of life, and in Thy light we shall see light."

CATHOLIC MELODY.

SOLO. *Allegro.*

1. O Heav'n! ce - les - tial home! . . O bound - less land of love, I long to en - ter thee . And see my God a - bove.

CHORUS.

When will the an - gels come . . And call my soul a - way? This earth is dark as night, . . . But heav'n is bright as day.

FINE.

2 Why stay I here so long,
An exile from the land
Where Mary sits enthroned
Upon her Son's right hand?
CHO.—When will, etc.

3 Pleading with tenderest love,
For all who breathe the name
Of Him who was, who is,
And e'er will be the same.
CHO.—When will, etc.

4 Jesus, Thy love is more
Than mortal tongue can sing.
The fountain of my faith,
My hope, my ev'rything,
CHO.—When will, etc.

5 If death no terror brings,
'Tis lasting, burning love
That fills my soul with zeal
To reach my God above.
CHO.—When will, etc.

6 Sad sighs and tears my lot
Till th' angel's trumpet sounds,
To bid me glorious rise
To lands where joy abounds.
CHO.—When will, etc.

7 Before the throne divine,
My voice at length I'll raise,
To God in Persons three,
With hymns of endless praise.
CHO.—When will, etc.

306 The Desire of Faithful Hearts for the Possession of Jesus in Paradise.

Wisdom v. 16, 17: "The just shall live for evermore: and their reward is with the Lord. . . Therefore shall they receive a kingdom of glory, and a crown of beauty at the hand of the Lord."

SOLO.

Allegro.

CATHOLIC MELODY.

1. O Pa-ra-dise! O Pa - radise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who

CHORUS.

would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest? Where

loy - al hearts and true . . . Stand ev - er in the light, All

rapture through and through . . In God's most ho - ly sight.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wherefore doth death delay?—
Bright death that is the welcome dawn
Of our eternal day.

CHO.—Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near.

CHO.—Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore.

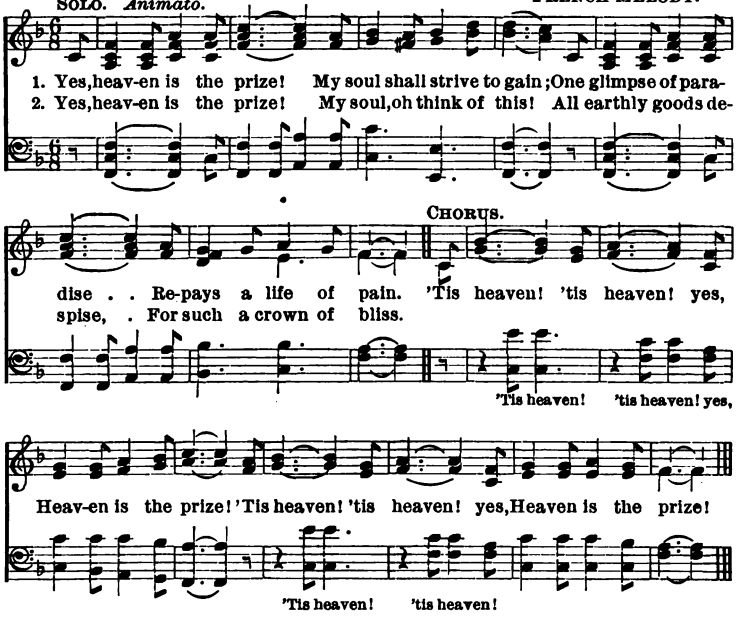
CHO.—Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long.
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song.

CHO.—Where loyal hearts, etc.

307 Heaven is a Reward.

Matt. v. 12: "Be glad and rejoice, for your reward is very great in heaven."
1 Cor. ii. 9: "Eye of man hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, what things God hath prepared for them that love Him."



3 Yes, heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies
Where hope and strength are found.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

4 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Oh, 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,—
For hope can conquer pain.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

5 Yes, heaven is the prize!
The strife will soon be past,
Faint not! but raise your eyes
And struggle to the last.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

6 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Faith shows the crown to gain,—
Hope lights the way, and dies—
But love will always reign.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

7 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Too much cannot be given,
And he alone is wise
Who gave up all for heaven.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

8 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door,
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.
CHO.—'Tis heaven, etc.

TUNE AS FOR No. 188.

1 Cœlestis urbs, Jerusalem,
Beata pacis visio,
Quæ celsa de viventibus
Saxis ad astra tolleris,
Sponsæque ritu cingeris
Mille angelorum millibus.

2 O sorte nupta prospera,
Dotata Patris gloria,
Respersa Sponsi gratia,
Regina formosissima,
Christo jugata Principi,
Cœli corusca civitas.

3 Hic margaritis emicant,
Patentque cunctis ostia:
Virtute namque prævia
Mortalis illuc ducitur,
Amore Christi percitus
Tormenta quisquis sustinet.

4 Scalpri salubris ictibus,
Et tunsione plurima,
Fabri polita malleo
Hanc saxa molem construunt,
Aptisque juncta nexibus
Locantur in fastigio.

5 Decus Parenti debitum
Sit usquequaque altissimo,
Natoque Patris unico,
Et inclyto Paraclito,
Cui laus, potestas, gloria
Æterna sit per sæcula.
AMEN.

1 Jerusalem, thou city blest!
Dear vision of celestial rest!
Which, far above the starry sky,
Piled up with living stones on high,
Art as a bride, encircled bright
With million angel forms of light.

2 Oh, wedded in a prosperous hour!
The Father's glory was thy dower,
The Spirit all His graces shed,
Thou peerless Queen, upon thy head,
When Christ espoused thee for His bride,
O city bright and glorified!

3 Thy gates a pearly lustre pour;
Thy gates are open evermore;
And thither evermore draw nigh
All who for Christ have dared to die;
Or, smit with love of their dear Lord,
Have pains endured, and joys abhorred.

4 Thou too, O Church, which here we see,
No easy task hath builded thee;
Long did the chisels ring around,
Long did the mallet's blows rebound,
Long worked the head and toiled the hand,
Ere stood thy stones as now they stand.

5 To God the Father glory due
Be paid by all the heavenly host,
And to His only Son most true,
With Thee, O mighty Holy Ghost;
To whom praise, power, and honor be,
Through ages of eternity.
AMEN.

FIRST VESPERS.

V. Hæc est domus Domini, firmiter ædificata.
R. Bene fundata est supra firmam petram.

V. This is the house of the Lord, firmly built.
R. Strongly founded upon a firm rock.

SECOND VESPERS.

V. Domum tuam, Domine, decet sanctitudo.
R. In longitudinem dierum.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house, O Lord.
R. Unto length of days.

309 Man's last Victory and Reward.

1 John iii. 2: "We know, that, when He shall appear, we shall be like to Him: because we shall see Him as He is."

Rev. A. POLICE, S.M.

Allegro.

1. Lo, 'tis o'er, the sen-tence said! Lift a - gain thy droop-ing head!

Hail! e - ter - nal - ly for - giv'n! Hail! im - mor - tal heir of heav'n!

He who did for thee a - tone Now re-ceives thee as His own.

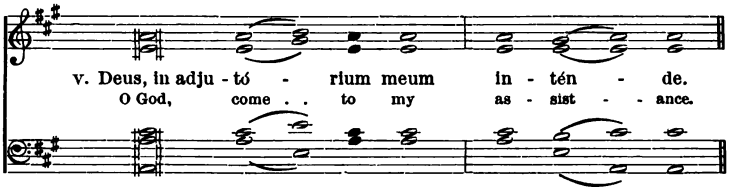
2 Purified from earthly bane,
Soon shall thou with Jesus reign;
Soon at thy dear Saviour's side,
Flesh and spirit glorified,
Thou shalt quaff, without alloy,
From the primal fount of joy!

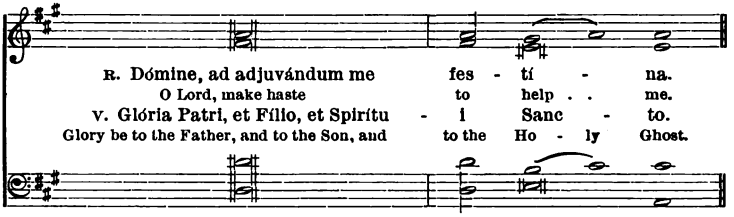
3 So shall nature, grace endowed,
Raised above herself in God,
Reach the heavenly goal at last
Promised her in ages past;
And immersed in love divine,
Cease for Eden's joys to pine.

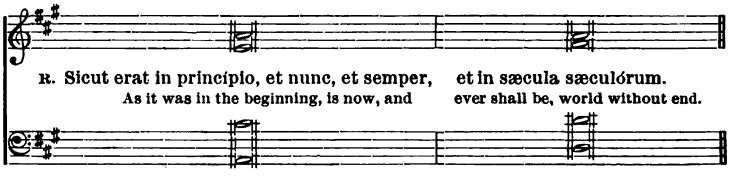
4 So shall grace that bliss attain,
Sought by nature's strength in vain;
So shall perish death and sin;
So shall endless life begin;
So shall hell in darkness hide;
So shall God be glorified;

5 So shall flesh its Maker see;
So shall man a seraph be,
Lost in purest ecstasy!
Keeping endless jubilee!
In immortal liberty!
Lost in depths of Deity!

310 **Pater Noster, Ave Maria, in secret.**







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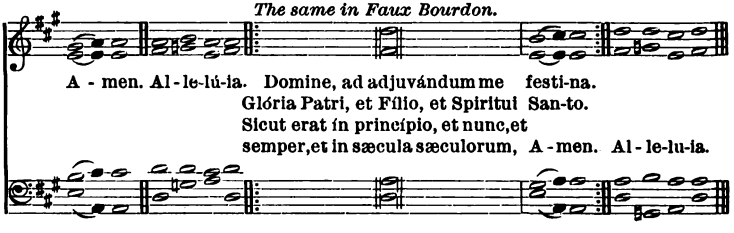


From Septuagesima to Palm Sunday, inclusively, is said:

Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.	Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.
Ant. Dixit Dóminus.	*Ant.* The Lord said.

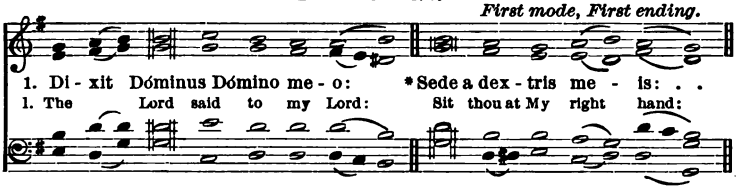
In Paschal Time the Psalms are all said under this one Antiphon: Alleluia.

311 Dixit Dominus.

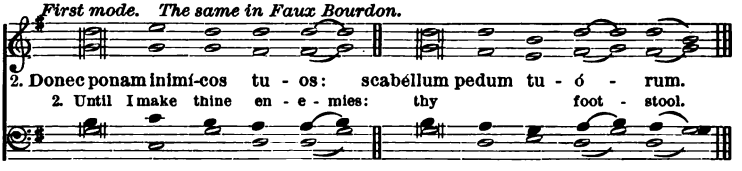
Psalm cix.

FIRST CHANT.

First mode, First ending.



First mode. The same in Faux Bourdon.



3. Virgam virtútis tuæ emíttet Dóminus ex Sion: * domináre in médio inimicórum tuórum.

4. Tecum princípium in die virtútis tuæ, in splendóribus Sanctórum: * ex útero ante lucíferum génui te.

5. Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit eum: * Tu es sacérdos in ætérnum, secúndum órdinem Melchísedech.

6. Dóminus a dextris tuis: * confrégit in die iræ suæ reges.

7. Judicábit in natiónibus, implébit ruínas: * conquassábit cápita in terra multórum.

8. De torrénte in via bibet: * proptérea exaltábit caput.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Dixit Dóminus Dómino meo: Sede a dextris meis.

Ant. Fidélia.

3. The Lord shall send forth the rod of thy power from out of Sion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

4. Thine shall be the dominion in the day of thy power, amid the brightness of the saints: from the womb before the day-star have I begotten thee.

5. The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent: Thou art a priest for ever according to the order of Melchisedech.

6. The Lord upon thy right hand: hath overthrown kings in the day of His wrath.

7. He shall judge among the nations, He shall fulfil destructions: He shall smite in sunder the heads in the land of many.

8. He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up his head.

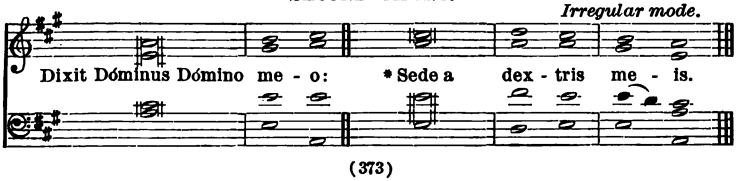
Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. The Lord said to my Lord: Sit thou at My right hand.

Ant. Faithful.

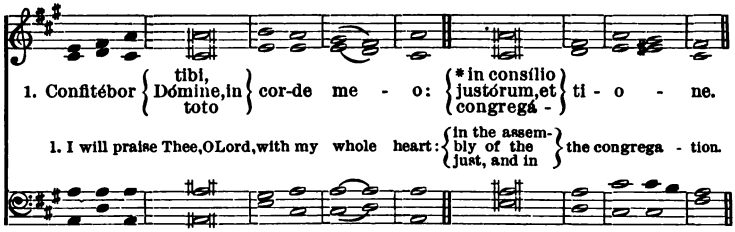
SECOND CHANT.

Irregular mode.



Confitebor Tibi.

Psalm cx. *Third Mode.*



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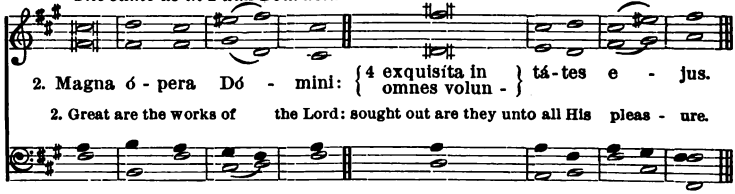


3. Conféssio et magnificéntia opus ejus: * et justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

4. Memóriam fecit mirabílium suórum misérícors et miserátor Dóminus: * escam dedit timéntibus se.

5. Memor erit in sæculum testaménti sui: * virtútem óperum suórum annuntiábit pópulo suo:

6. Ut det illis hæreditátem géntium: * ópera mánuum ejus véritas et judícium.

7. Fidélia ómnia mandáta ejus; confirmáta in sæculum sæculi: * facta in veritáte et æquitáte.

8. Redemptiónem misit pópulo suo: * mandávit in ætérnum testaméntum suum.

9. Sanctum et terríbile nómen ejus: * initium sapiéntiæ timor Dómini.

10. Intelléctus bonus ómnibus faciéntibus eum: * laudátio ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Fidélia ómnia mandáta ejus, confirmáta in sæculum sæculi.

Ant. In mandátis.

3. His work is His praise and His honor: and His justice endureth for ever and ever.

4. The merciful and gracious Lord hath left a memorial of His marvellous works: He hath given meat to them that fear Him.

5. He shall ever be mindful of His covenant: He shall show forth unto His people the power of His works:

6. That He may give them the heritage of the Gentiles: the works of His hands are judgment and truth.

7. Faithful are all His commandments; they stand fast for ever and ever: they are done in truth and equity.

8. He hath sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever.

9. Holy and terrible is His name: the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

10. A good understanding have all they that do thereafter: His praise endureth for ever and ever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Faithful are all His commandments; they stand fast for ever and ever.

Ant. In His commandments.

Beatus vir.

Psalm cxi.

Eighth mode transposed.

1. Be-á - tus vir quí timet Dó - minum: * in mandátis ejus vo - let ni - mis.
1. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments he shall have great de - light.

The same in Faux Bourdon.

2. Potens in terra erit semen e - jus: *generátio rectórum be-ne - di - cé - tur.
2. His seed shall be mighty up-on earth: the generation of the righteous shall be bless - ed.

3. Glória et divítiæ in domo ejus: * et justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

4. Exórtum est in ténebris lumen rectis: * misérícors, et miserátor, et justus.

5. Jucúndus homo qui miserétur et cómmodat, dispónet sermónes suos in judício: * quia in ætérnum non commovébitur.

6. In memória ætérna erit justus: * ab auditióne mala non timébit.

7. Parátum cor ejus speráre in Dómino, confirmátum est cor ejus: * non commovébitur donec despíciat inimícos suos.

8. Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus; justítia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi: * cornu ejus exaltábitur in glória.

9. Peccátor vidébit et irascétur; déntibus suis fremet et tabéscet: * desidérium peccatórum peribit.

Glória, Patri, etc.

Ant. In mandátis ejus cupit nimis.

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini.

3. Glory and riches shall be in his house: and his justice endureth for ever and ever.

4. Unto the righteous there hath risen up light in the darkness: he is merciful, compassionate, and just.

5. Acceptable is the man who is merciful, and lendeth; he will guide his word with judgment: he shall not be moved for ever.

6. The just man shall be in everlasting remembrance: he shall not be afraid for evil report.

7. His heart is prepared to hope in the Lord; his heart is fixed: he shall not be moved until he look down upon his enemies.

8. He hath dispersed abroad, he hath given to the poor; his justice endureth for ever and ever: his horn shall be exalted in glory.

9. The sinner shall see it, and be wroth; he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. In His commandments he hath great delight.

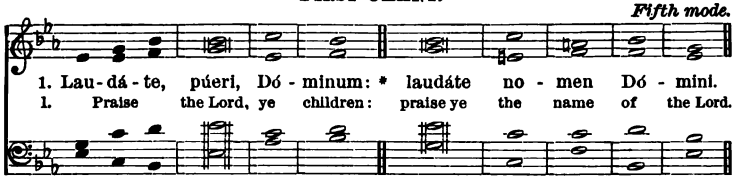
Ant. Blessed be the name.

314 Laudate, pueri.

Psalm cxii.

FIRST CHANT.

Fifth mode.



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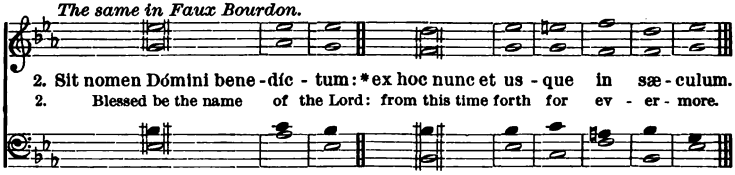


3. A solis ortu usque ad occásum: * laudábile nomen Dómini.

4. Excélsus super omnes gentes Dóminus: * et super cœlos gloria ejus.

5. Quis sicut Dóminus Deus noster, qui in altis hábitat: * et humília réspicit in cœlo et in terra?

6. Súscitans a terra ínopem: * et de stércore érigens paúperem:

7. Ut cóllocet eum cum princípibus: * cum princípibus pópuli sui.

8. Qui habitáre facit stérilem in domo: * matrem filiórum lætántem.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum in sæcula.

Ant. Nos qui vívimus.

3. From the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same: the name of the Lord is worthy to be praised.

4. The Lord is high above all nations: and His glory above the heavens.

5. Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high: and regardeth the things that are lowly in heaven and in earth?

6. Who raiseth up the needy from the earth: and lifteth the poor from off the dunghill:

7. That He may set him with the princes: even with the princes of his people.

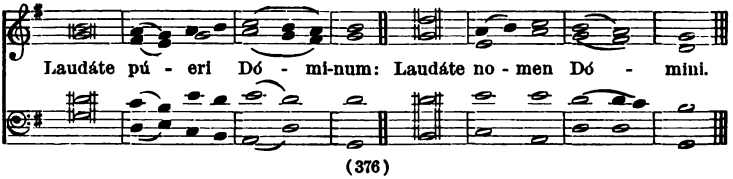
8. Who maketh the barren woman to dwell in her house: the joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. Blessed be the name of the Lord for ever.

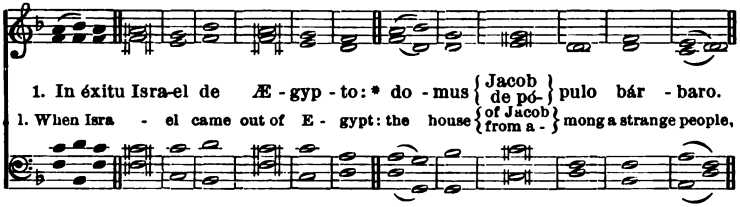
Ant. We who live.

SECOND CHANT.



315 In Exitu Israel.

Psalm cxiii.



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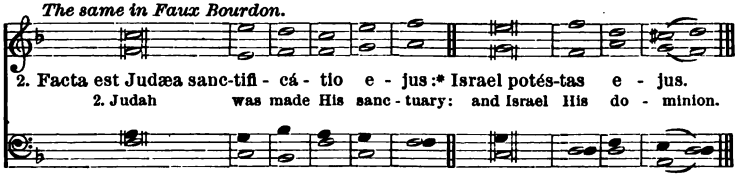


3. Mare vidit et fugit: * Jordánis convérsus est retrórsum.

4. Montes exultavérunt ut aríetes: * et colles sicut agni óvium.

5. Quid est tibi, mare, quod fugísti:* et tu, Jordánis, quia convérsus es retrórsum?

6. Montes, exultástis sicut aríetes:* et colles, sicut agni óvium?

7. A fácie Dómini mota est terra: * a fácie Dei Jacob.

8. Qui convértit petram in stagna aquárum: * et rupem in fontes aquárum.

9. Non nobis, Dómine, non nobis:* sed nómini tuo da glóriam.

10. Super misericórdia tua, et veritáte tua: * nequándo dicant gentes, Ubi est Deus eórum?

11. Deus autem noster in cœlo:* ómnia quæcúmque vóluit fecit.

12. Simulácra, géntium argéntum et aurum: * ópera mánuum hóminum.

13. Os habent, et non loquéntur: * óculos habent, et non vidébunt.

3. The sea beheld, and fled: Jordan was turned back.

4. The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like the lambs of the flock.

5. What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast turned back?

6. Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills like the lambs of the flock?

7. At the presence of the Lord the earth was moved: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8. Who turned the rock into a standing water: and the stony hill into a flowing stream.

9. Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us: but unto Thy name give the glory.

10. For Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake: lest the Gentiles should say, Where is their God?

11. But our God is in heaven: He hath done whatsoever He would.

12. The idols of the Gentiles are silver and gold: the work of the hands of men.

13. They have mouths, and they shall not speak: they have eyes, and they shall not see.

14. Aures habent, et non aúdient: * nares habent, et non odorábunt.

15. Manus habent, et non palpábunt: pedes habent, et non ambulábunt: * non clamábunt in gútture suo.

16. Símiles illis fiant qui fáciunt ea:* et omnes qui confídunt in eis.

17. Domus Israel sperávit in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

18. Domus Aáron sperávit in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

19. Qui timent Dóminum speravérunt in Dómino: * adjútor eórum et protéctor eórum est.

20. Dóminus memor fuit nostri: * et benedíxit nobis.

21. Benedíxit dómui Israel: * benedíxit dómui Aáron.

22. Benedíxit ómnibus qui timent Dóminum: * pusíllis cum majóribus.

23. Adjíciat Dóminus super vos: * super vos, et super fílios vestros.

24. Benedícti vos a Dómino: * qui fecit cœlum et terram.

25. Cœlum cœli Dómino: * terram autem dedit fíliis hóminum.

26. Non mórtui laudábunt te, Dómine: * neque omnes qui descéndunt in inférnum.

27. Sed nos qui vívimus, benedícimus Dómino: * ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

Glória Patri, etc.

Ant. Nos qui vívimus, benedícimus Dómino.

14. They have ears, and they shall not hear: they have noses and they shall not smell.

15. They have hands, and they shall not feel: they have feet, and they shall not walk: neither shall they speak through their throat.

16. Let those that make them become like unto them: and all such as put their trust in them.

17. The house of Israel hath hoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

18. The house of Aaron hath hoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

19. They that fear the Lord have hoped in the Lord: He is their helper and protector.

20. The Lord hath been mindful of us: and hath blessed us.

21. He hath blessed the house of Israel: He hath blessed the house of Aaron.

22. He hath blessed all that fear the Lord: the least together with the greatest.

23. May the Lord add blessings upon you: upon you, and upon your children.

24. Blessed be ye of the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

25. The heaven of heavens is the Lord's: but the earth hath He given to the children of men.

26. The dead shall not praise Thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down into hell.

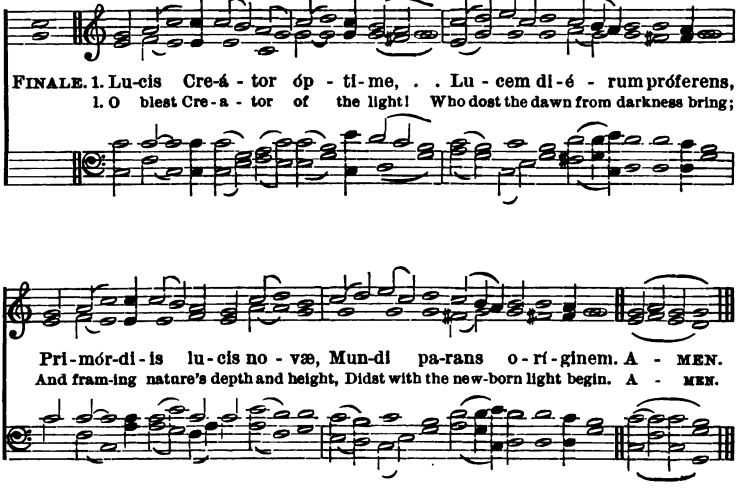
27. But we who live, bless the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Ant. We who live, bless the Lord.

In Paschal time: Ant. Allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Dominante. GREGORIAN.



2 Qui mane junctum vésperi
Diem vocári præcipis:
Illábitur tetrum chaos,
Audi preces cum flétibus.

3 Ne mens graváta crímine,
Vitæ sit exul múnere,
Dum nil perénne cógitat,
Seséque culpis illigat.

4 Cœléste pulset óstium:
Vitále tollat præmium:
Vitémus omne nóxium:
Purgémus omne péssimum.

5 Præsta, Pater píissime,
Patríque compar Unice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.

AMEN.

2 Who gently blending eve with morn,
And morn with eve, didst call them day;
Thick flows the flood of darkness down;
Oh, hear us as we weep and pray!

3 Keep Thou our souls from schemes of crime;
Nor guilt remorseful let them know;
Nor, thinking but on things of time,
Into eternal darkness go.

4 Teach us to knock at heaven's high door;
Teach us the prize of life to win;
Teach us all evil to abhor,
And purify ourselves within.

5 Father of mercies! hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole-begotten Son!
Who, with the Holy Ghost most high,
Reignest while endless ages run.

AMEN.

V. Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea.
R. Sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo.

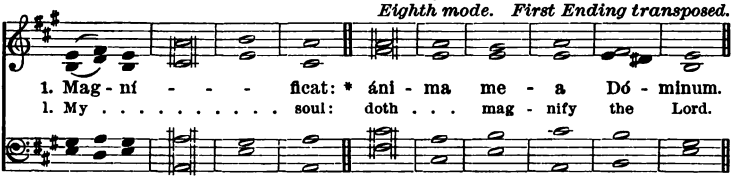
V. Let my prayer, O Lord, be directed.
R. As incense in Thy sight.

Then follow the Little Chapter and the Hymn; * after which is said, with its proper Antiphon:

317 The Magnificat, or Canticle of the Blessed Virgin.

FIRST CHANT.

Eighth mode. First Ending transposed.



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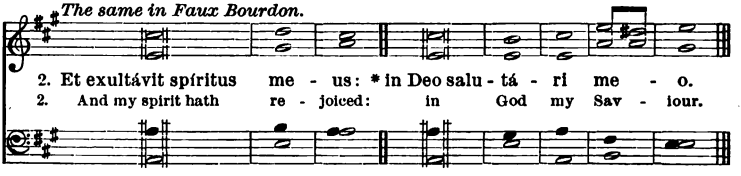

3. Quia respéxit humilitátem ancíllæ suæ: * ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes generatiónes.

4. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: * et sanctum nomen ejus.

5. Et misericórdia ejus a progénie in progénies: * timéntibus eum.
6. Fecit poténtiam in bráchio suo: * dispérsit supérbos mente cordis sui.

7. Depósuit poténtes de sede: * et exaltávit húmiles.
8. Esuriéntes implévit bonis: * et divites dimísit inánes.

9. Suscépit Israel púerum suum: * recordátus misericórdiæ suæ.
10. Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros: * Abraham, et sémini ejus in sæcula.
Glória Patri, etc.

3. For He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
4. For He that is mighty hath done great things unto me: and holy is His name.
5. And His mercy is from generation to generation: unto them that fear Him.
6. He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.
7. He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble.
8. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
9. He hath upholden His servant Israel: being mindful of His mercy.
10. As He spake unto our fathers: to Abraham and his seed for ever.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

Here follow the proper Collect, and the Commemorations, if any.

V. Benedicámus Dómino.
R. Deo grátias.
V. Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscant in pace.
R. Amen.

V. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

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* Hymn for Sundays, at Vespers, see No. 316.

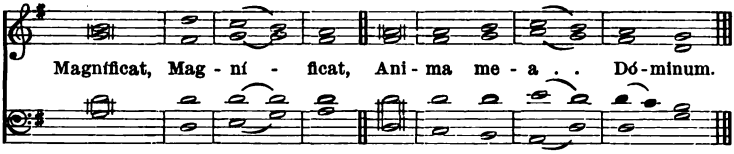
If Compline does not follow, after the Pater Noster, which is said secretly, the following V. is sung:

V. Dóminus det nobis suam pacem.
R. Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

V. May the Lord grant us His peace.
R. And the life eternal. AMEN.

Here follows the Antiphon of the Blessed Virgin proper for the season, if it is to be sung. See at the conclusion of Compline.

SECOND CHANT.



COMMON OF APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS.

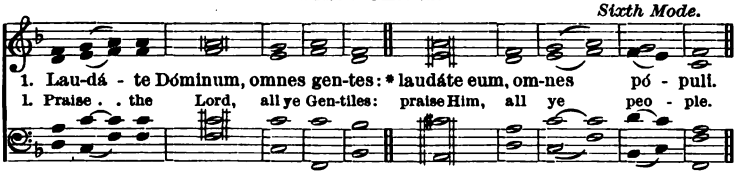
First Vespers: Psalms as on Sundays, except the last, which is Psalm cxvi, as follows:

318 **Laudate Dominum.**

Psalm cxvi.

FIRST CHANT.

Sixth Mode.



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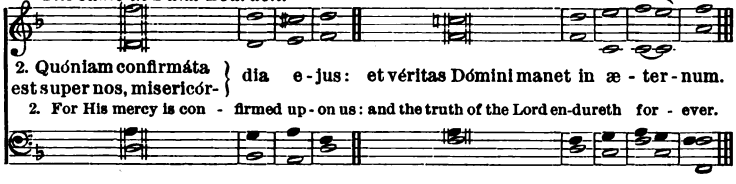
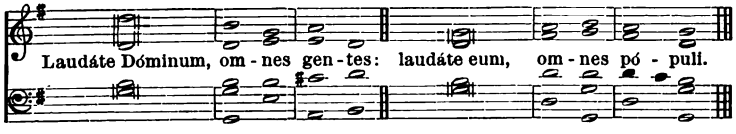
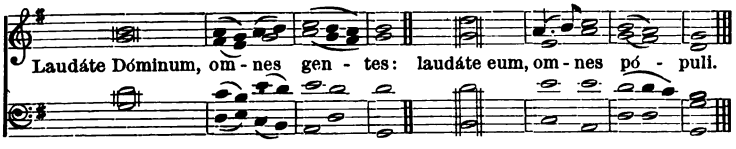


SECOND CHANT.

Irregular mode.



THIRD CHANT.



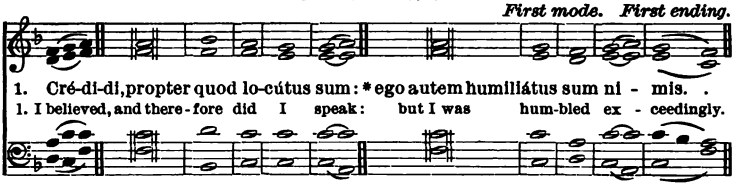
Second Vespers: First, Psalm cix, "Dixit Dóminus," No. 311; Second, Psalm cxii, "Laudáte, púeri," No. 314; and then the three following.

Credidi.

Psalm cxv.

First Chant.

First mode. First ending.



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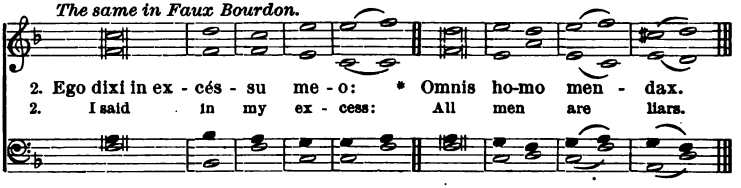


3. Quid retríbuam Dómino: * pro ómnibus quæ retríbuit mihi?

4. Cálicem salutáris accípiam: * et nomen Dómini invocábo.

5. Vota mea Dómino reddam coram omni pópulo ejus: * pretiósa in conspéctu Dómini mors sanctórum ejus.

6. O Dómine, quia ego servus tuus: * ego servus tuus, et fílius ancíllæ tuæ.

7. Dirupísti víncula mea: * tibi sacrificábo hóstiam laudis, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

8. Vota mea Dómino reddam in conspéctu omnis pópuli ejus: * in átriis domus Dómini, in médio tui, Jerúsalem.

3. What shall I render unto the Lord: for all He hath rendered unto me?

4. I will take the chalice of salvation: and call upon the name of the Lord.

5. I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the presence of all His people; precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

6. O Lord, I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant, and the son of Thy handmaid.

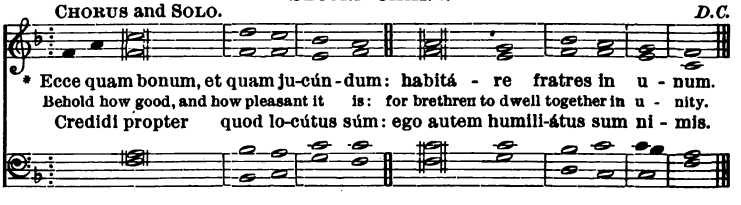
7. Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder: I will offer unto Thee the sacrifice of praise, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

8. I will pay my vows unto the Lord in the sight of all His people; in the courts of the house of the Lord, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

Second Chant.

Chorus and Solo.

D.C.



* This chorus, with the Psalm "Credidi," is very appropriately sung during the Renewal of Vows in Religious Communities.

Psalm cxxv.

Eight Mode, transposed.

1. In con- { verténdo Dóminus / captivitátem } Si - on: *Facti sumus sicut con - so - lá - ti.

1. When the { Lord turned again the / captivity of } Si - on: we became like men that were comforted.

The same as in Faux Bourdon.

2. Tunc replétum est gaúdio os nostrum: { *et lingua nostra / exul - } ta - ti - ó - ne.

2. Then was our mouth filled with glad-ness: and our tongue with joy.

3. Tunc dicent inter gentes: * Magnificávit Dóminus fácere cum eis.

3. Then shall they say among the Gentiles: The Lord hath done great things for them.

4. Magnificávit Dóminus fácere nobíscum: * facti sumus lætántes.

4. The Lord hath done great things for us: we are become very joyful.

5. Convérte, Dómine, captivitátem nostram: * sicut torrens in austro.

5. Turn again our captivity, O Lord: as a river in the south.

6. Qui séminant in lácrymis: * in exultatióne metent.

6. They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

7. Eúntes ibant et flebant: * mitténtes sémina sua.

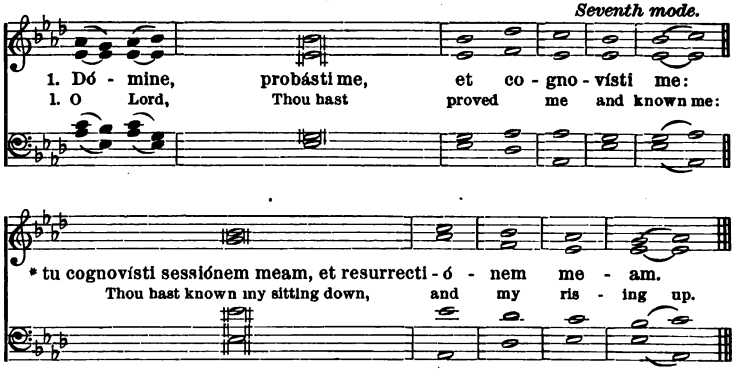
7. Going on their way, they went and wept: scattering their seed.

8. Veniéntes autem vénient cum exultatióne: * portántes manípulos suos.

8. But returning, they shall come with joyfulness: bringing their sheaves with them.

Psalm cxxxviii.

Seventh mode.



2. Intellexísti cogitatiónes meas de longe: * sémitam meam et funículum meum investigásti.

3. Et omnes vias meas prævidísti: * quia non est sermo in lingua mea.

4. Ecce Dómine, tu cognovísti ómnia, novíssima et antíqua: * tu formásti me, et posuísti super me manum tuam.

5. Mirábilis facta est sciéntia tua ex me: * confortáta est, et non pótero ad eam.

6. Quo ibo a spíritu tuo? * et quo a facie tua fúgiam?

7. Si ascéndero in cœlum, tu illic es: * si descéndero in inférnum, ades.

8. Si súmpsero pennas meas dilúculo: * et habitávero in extrémis maris:

9. Etenim illuc manus tua dedúcet me: * tenébit me déxtera tua.

10. Et dixi, Fórsitan ténebræ conculcábunt me: * et nox illuminátio mea in delíciis meis.

11. Quia ténebræ non obscurabúntur a te, et nox sicut dies illuminábitur: * sicut ténebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

2. Thou hast understood my thoughts long before: my path and my line hast Thou searched out.

3. And Thou hast foreseen all my ways: for there is not a word in my tongue.

4. Behold, O Lord, Thou hast known all things, new and old: Thou hast formed me, and laid Thine hand upon me.

5. Thy knowledge is become too wonderful for me: it is strong and high, and I cannot attain unto it.

6. Whither shall I go from Thy spirit: and whither shall I flee from Thy face?

7. If I go up into heaven, Thou art there: if I go down into hell, Thou art there also.

8. If I take to me the wings of the morning: and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

9. Even there also shall Thy hand lead me: and Thy right hand shall hold me.

10. And I said, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: and night shall be my light in my pleasures.

11. But darkness shall not be dark to Thee, and night shall be as light as the day: the darkness thereof and the light thereof are alike to Thee.

12. Quia tu possedísti renes meos: * suscepísti me de útero matris meæ.

13. Confitébor tibi, quia terribíliter magnificátus es: * mirabília ópera tua, et ánima mea cognóscit nimis.

14. Non est occultátum os meum a te, quod fecísti in occúlto: * et substántia mea in inferióribus terræ.

15. Imperféctum meum vidérunt óculi tui, et in libro tuo omnes scribéntur: * dies formabúntur, et nemo in eis.

16. Mihi autem nimis honorificáti sunt, amíci tui, Deus: * nimis confortátus est principátus eórum.

17. Dinumerábo eos, et super arénam multiplicabúntur: * exurréxi et adhuc sum tecum.

18. Si occíderis, Deus, peccatóres: * viri sánguinum declináte a me!

19. Quia dícitis in cogitatióne: * Accípient in vanitáte civitátes tuas.

20. Nonne qui óderunt te, Dómine, óderam: * et super inimícos tuos tabescébam?

21. Perfécto ódio óderam illos: * et inimíci facti sunt mihi.

22. Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum: * intérroga me, et cognósce sémitas meas.

23. Et vide si via iniquitátis in me est: * et deduc me in via ætérna.

12. For Thou hast possessed my reins: Thou hast holpen me from my mother's womb.

13. I will praise Thee, for Thou art fearfully magnified: marvellous are Thy works, and my soul knoweth them right well.

14. My bones are not hid from Thee, which Thou didst fashion in secret: and my substance in the lower parts of the earth.

15. Thine eyes did see my imperfect being, and in Thy book shall all men be written: day by day shall they be formed, while yet there is no one.

16. But to me Thy friends, O God, are made exceeding honorable: their dominion is firmly established.

17. I will tell them, and they shall be more in number than the sand: I have risen up, and am still with Thee.

18. Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God: ye men of blood, depart from me.

19. For ye say in your thoughts: they shall take thy cities in vain.

20. Have I not hated them, O Lord, that hated Thee: and pined away because of Thine enemies?

21. I have hated them with a perfect hatred: and they became as enemies unto me.

22. Prove me, O God, and try my heart: examine me, and search out my paths.

23. And look well if there be in me the way of iniquity: and lead me in the way everlasting.

COMMON OF MARTYRS.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte, Dóminum," No. 318.
Second Vespers: last Psalm, "Crédidi," No. 319.

COMMON OF A CONFESSOR AND BISHOP.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum," No. 318.
Second Vespers: ditto, "Meménto, Dómine," as follows:

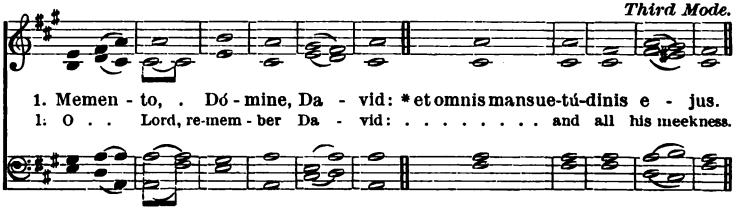
322

Memento, Domine.

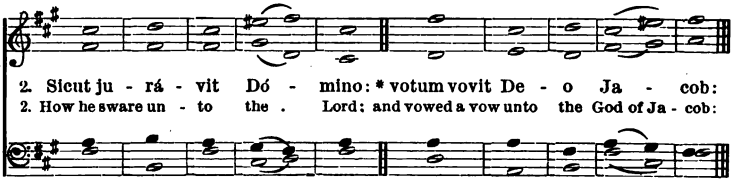
Psalm cxxxi.

FIRST CHANT.

Third Mode.



The same in Faux Bourdon.



3. Si introíero in tabernáculum domus meæ: * si ascéndero in lectum strati mei;

4. Si dédero somnum óculis meis: * et pálpébris meis dormitatiónem,

5. Et réquiem tempóribus meis: donec invéniam locum Dómino: * tabernáculum Deo Jacob.

6. Ecce audívimus eam in Ephráta: * invénimus eam in campis silvæ.

7. Introíbimus in tabernáculum ejus: * adorábimus in loco, ubi stetérunt pedes ejus.

8. Surge, Dómine, in réquiem tuam: * tu et arca sanctificatiónis tuæ.

9. Sacerdótes tui induántur justítiam: * et sancti tui exúltent.

3. I will not enter into the tabernacle of mine house: I will not go up into my bed!

4. I will not give sleep to mine eyes: nor slumber to mine eyelids.

5. Nor rest unto the temples of my head: until I find a place for the Lord: a tabernacle for the God of Jacob.

6. Lo, we heard of it in Ephrata: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7. We will go into His tabernacle: we will worship in the place where His feet have stood.

8. Arise, O Lord, into Thy resting-place: Thou and the ark of Thy holiness.

9. Let Thy priests be clothed with justice: and let Thy saints rejoice.

10. Propter David servum tuum: * non avértas fáciem Christi tui.

11. Jurávit Dóminus David veritátem, et non frustrábitur eam: * De fructu ventris tui ponam super sedem tuam.

12. Si custodiérint filii tui testaméntum meum: * et testimónia mea hæc, quæ docébo eos:

13. Et filii eórum usque in sæculum: * sedébunt super sedem tuam.

14. Quóniam elégit Dóminus Sion: * elégit eam in habitatiónem sibi.

15. Hæc réquies mea in sæculum sæculi: * hic habitábo, quóniam elégi eam.

16. Víduam ejus benedícens benedícam: * paúperes ejus saturábo pánibus.

17. Sacerdótes ejus índuam salutári: * et sancti ejus exultátione exultábunt.

18. Illuc producam cornu David: * parávi lucérnam Christo meo.

19. Inimícos ejus índuam confusióne: * super ipsum autem efflorébit sanctificátio mea.

10. For Thy servant David's sake: turn not away the face of Thine Anointed.

11. The Lord hath sworn the truth unto David, and He will not make it void: of the fruits of thy body I will set upon thy throne.

12. If thy children will keep My covenant: and these My testimonies which I shall teach them:

13. Their children also for evermore: shall sit upon thy throne.

14. For the Lord hath chosen Sion: He hath chosen her for His dwelling.

15. This is My rest for ever and ever: here will I dwell, for I have chosen her.

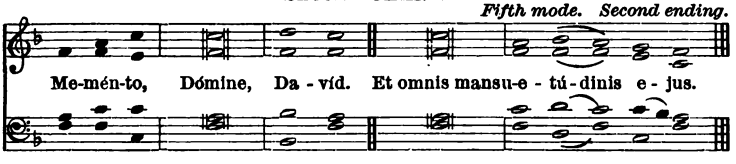
16. With blessing I will bless her widows: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

17. I will clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall rejoice with exceeding joy.

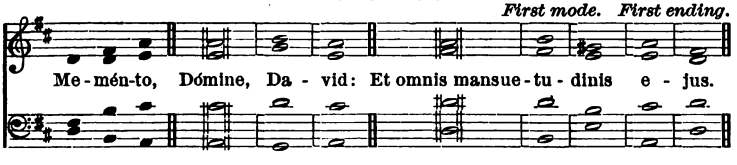
18. There will I bring forth a horn unto David; I have prepared a lamp for Mine Anointed.

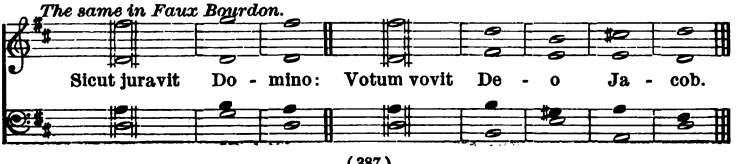
19. His enemies will I clothe with confusion: but upon himself shall My sanctification flourish.

SECOND CHANT.



THIRD CHANT.





(The Common of Virgins and Holy Women, and the Vespers for New Year's Day, are the same.)

First Psalm, "Dixit Dominus," as above, No. 311.

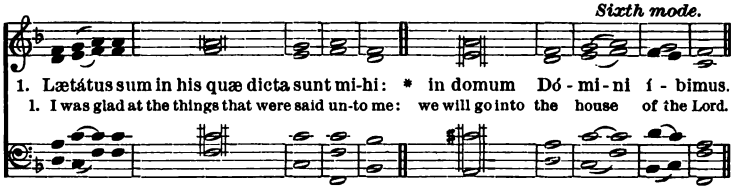
Second Psalm, "Laudate, pueri," No. 314.

323 Third Psalm: Lætatus sum.

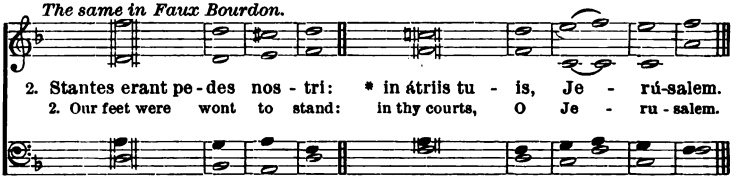
Psalm cxxi.

FIRST CHANT.

Sixth mode.



The same in Faux Bourdon.



3. Jerúsalem, quæ ædificátur ut cívitas: * cujus participátio ejus in idípsum.

4. Illuc enim ascendérunt tribus, tribus Dómini: * testimónium Israel ad confiténdum nómini Dómini.

5. Quia illic sedérunt sedes in judício: * sedes super domum David.

6. Rogáte quæ ad pacem sunt Jerúsalem: * et abundántia diligéntibus te.

7. Fiat pax in virtúte tua: * et abundántia in túrribus tuis.

8. Propter fratres meos et próximos meos: * loquébar pacem de te.

9. Propter domum Dómini Dei nostri: * quæsívi bona tibi.

Glória Patri, etc.

3. Jerusalem, which is built as a city: that is at unity with itself.

4. For thither did the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord: the testimony of Israel, to praise the name of the Lord.

5. For there are set the seats of judgment: the seats over the house of David.

6. Pray ye for the things that are for the peace of Jerusalem: and plenteousness be to them that love thee.

7. Let peace be in thy strength: and plenteousness in thy towers.

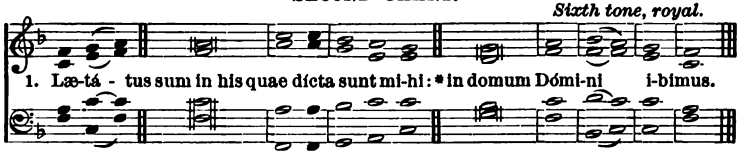
8. For my brethren and companion's sake: I spake peace concerning thee.

9. Because of the house of the Lord our God: I have sought good things for thee.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

SECOND CHANT.

Sixth tone, royal.

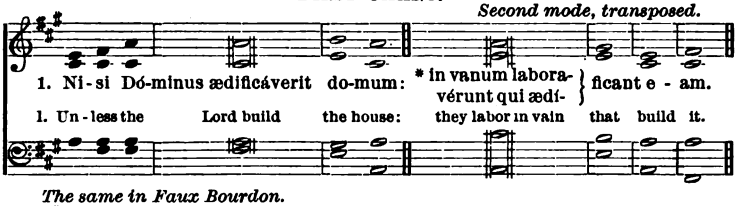


324 Fourth Psalm: Nisi Dominus.

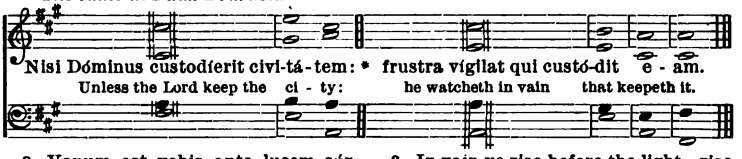
Psalm cxxvi.

FIRST CHANT.

Second mode, transposed.



The same in Faux Bourdon.



3. Vanum est vobis ante lucem súrgere: * súrgite postquam sedéritis, qui manducátis panem, dolóris.

4. Cum déderit diléctis suis somnum: * ecce hæréditas Dómini fílii, merces fructus ventris.

5. Sicut sagíttæ in manu poténtis: * ita filii excussórum.

6. Beátus vir qui implévit desidérium suum ex ipsis: * non confundétur, cum loquétur inimícis suis in porta.

Glória Patri, etc.

3. In vain ye rise before the light: rise not till ye have rested, O ye that eat the bread of sorrow.

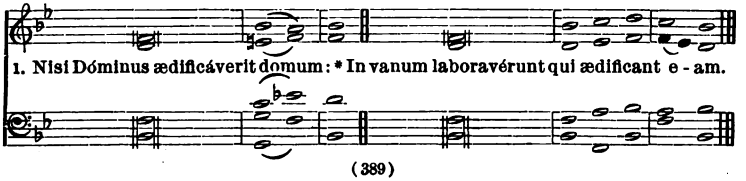
4. When He hath given sleep to His beloved: lo, children are an heritage from the Lord, and the fruit of the womb a reward.

5. Like as arrows in the hand of the mighty one: so are the children of those who have been cast out.

6. Blessed is the man whose desire is satisfied with them: he shall not be confounded, when he speaketh with his enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

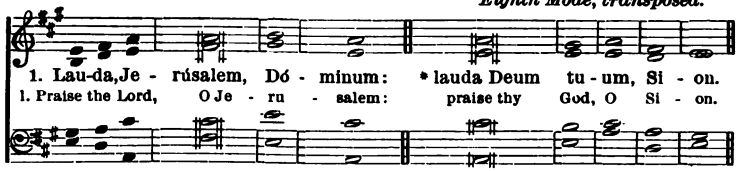
SECOND CHANT.



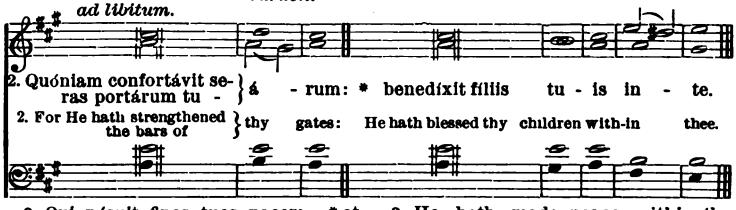
Fifth Psalm : Lauda, Jerusalem.

Psalm. cxlvii.

FIRST CHANT. *Eighth Mode, transposed.*



The same in Faux Bourdon. ad libitum.



3. Qui pósuit fines tuos pacem : * et ádipe fruménti sátiat te.

3. He hath made peace within thy borders: and filleth thee with the fatness of corn.

4. Qui emittit elóquium suum terræ : * velóciter currit sermo ejus.

4. He sendeth forth His commandment on the earth : His word runneth very swiftly.

5. Qui dat nivem sicut lanam : * nébulam sicut cinerem spargit.

5. He giveth snow like wool : He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

6. Mittit crystállum suam sicut buccéllas : * ante fáciem frígoris ejus quis sustinébit?

6. He sendeth His ice like morsels : who is able to abide His frost?

7. Emittet verbum suum, et liquefáciet ea : * flabit spíritus ejus, et fluent aquæ.

7. He shall send forth His word, and melt them: He shall blow with His wind, and the waters shall flow.

8. Qui annúntiat verbum suum Jacob : * justítias et judícia sua Israel.

8. He maketh known His word unto Jacob: His statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

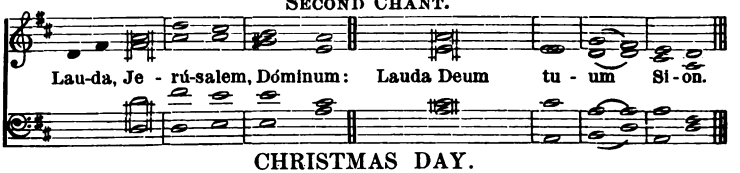
9. Non fecit táliter omni natióni : * et judícia sua non manifestávit eis.

9. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither hath he showed them His judgments.

Glória Patri, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



CHRISTMAS DAY.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum." Second Vespers (and through the Octave): fourth Psalm, "De profúndis," No. 96. Last Psalm, "Meménto, Dómine," No. 322.

THE EPIPHANY.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum." Second Vespers: as on Sundays.

SS. PETER AND PAUL.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum." Second Vespers: as in "Common of Apostles."

ALL SAINTS.

First Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum." Second Vespers: last Psalm, "Crédidi," No. 319.

ASCENSION DAY.

Second Vespers: last Psalm, "Laudáte Dóminum."

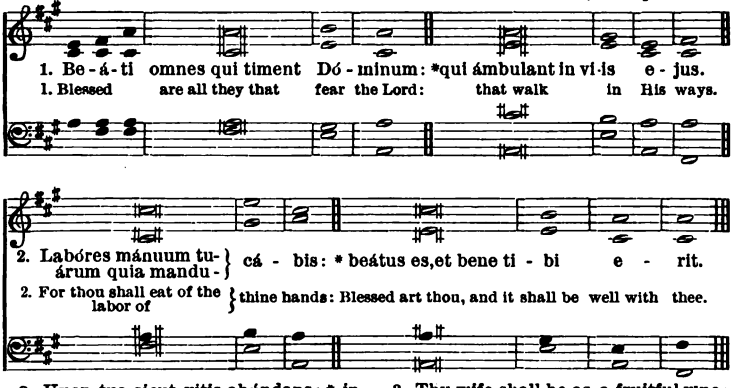
CORPUS CHRISTI AND FEAST OF SACRED HEART.

First Psalm, "Dixit," No. 311; second, "Confitébor," No. 312; third, "Credidi," No. 319; fourth, "Beáti omnes," No. 326; fifth, "Lauda, Jerúsalem," No. 325.

326 **Beati omnes.**

Psalm cxxvii.

Second Mode, transposed.



3. Uxor tua sicut vitis abúndans: * in latéribus domus tuæ.

4. Filii tui sicut novéllæ olivárum: * in circúitu mensæ tuæ.

5. Ecce sic benedicétur homo: * qui timet Dóminum.

6. Benedícat tibi Dóminus ex Sion: * et vídeas bona Jerúsalem ómnibus diébus vitæ tuæ.

7. Et vídeas fílios filiórum tuórum: * pacem super Israel.

Glória Patri, etc.

3. Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine: on the walls of thy house.

4. Thy children as olive-plants: round about thy table.

5. Behold, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

6. May the Lord bless thee out of Sion; and mayest thou see the good things of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

7. And mayest thou see thy children's children: peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

FEAST OF PRECIOUS BLOOD.—FIRST SUNDAY OF JULY.

Last Psalm, "Lauda, Jerúsalem," No. 325.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

Last Psalm, "Lauda, Jerúsalem," No. 325.

ST. MICHAEL.

(September 29.)

327 **Last Psalm: Confitebor.**

First Mode. Fifth Ending.

1. Con-fi-té- { bor tibi, Dómine, in toto } cor - de me - o: { *quóniam audísti verba } o - ris me - i. . . . .

1. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: { for Thou hast heard the } words of my mouth. . .

Faux Bourdon.

2. { In conspéctu Angelórum } psallam ti - bi: { *adorábo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitébor } nómini tu - o. . . .

2. { I will sing praise unto Thee in the sight } of the an - gels: { I will adore towards thy Holy temple, and } give glory un - to Thy name.

3. Super misericórdia tua et veritáte tua: * quóniam magnificásti super omne, nomen sanctum tuum.

4. In quacúmque die invocávero te, exaúdi me: * multiplicábis in ánima mea virtútem.

5. Confiteántur tibi, Dómine, omnes reges terræ: * quia audiérunt ómnia verba oris tui.

6. Et cantent in viis Dómini: * quóniam magna est glória Dómini.

7. Quóniam excélsus Dóminus, et humília réspicit: * et alta a longe cognóscit.

8. Si ambulávero in médio tribulatiónis, vivificábis me: * et super iram inimicórum meórum extendísti manum tuam, et salvum me fecit déxtera tua.

9. Dóminus retríbuet pro me, Dómine misericórdia tua in sæculum: * ópera mánuum tuárum ne despícias.

3. For Thy mercy, and for Thy truth: for Thou hast magnified Thy holy name above all.

4. In what day soever I shall call upon Thee, hear me: Thou shalt multiply strength in my soul.

5. Let all the kings of the earth give glory to Thee, O Lord: for they have heard all the words of Thy mouth.

6. And let them sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

7. For the Lord is high and looketh on the lowly: and the lofty He knoweth afar off.

8. If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, Thou wilt quicken me: and Thou hast stretched forth Thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and Thy right hand hath saved me.

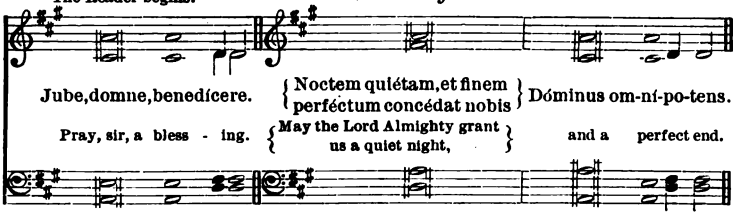
9. The Lord will repay for me; Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: O despise not the works of Thy hands.

FEAST OF OUR HOLY REDEEMER.

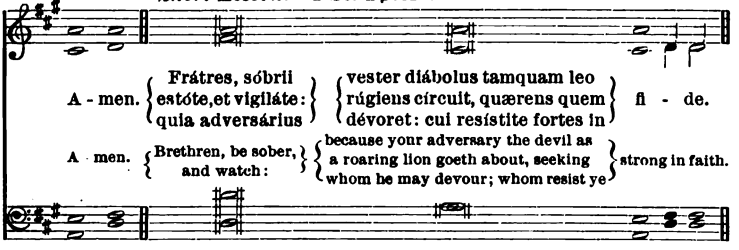
(October 23.)

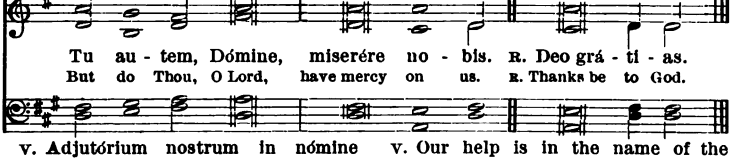
First Psalm, "Dixit," No. 311; second, "Confitébor," No. 312; third, "Crédidi," No. 319; fourth, "De profundis," No. 96; fifth, "Confitébor," No. 327. Hymn, "Creator alme" (as in Advent).

The Reader begins. *The Blessing.*



Short Lesson. 1 St. Peter v.





V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Pater noster. (*Dicitur totum secreto.*)

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

R. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Our Father, etc. (*All in secret.*)

Then the Hebdomadarius makes the Confession.

Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, beátæ Maríæ semper Vírgini, beáto Micháeli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptístæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanctis, et vobis, fratres: quia peccávi nimis cogitatióne, verbo, et ópere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa. Ideo precor beátam Maríam semper Vírginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum, Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et vos, fratres, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints and to you, brethren: that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed: through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, brethren, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

The Choir answers:

Misereátur tui omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.

R. Amen.

May Almighty God have mercy upon thee, forgive thee thy sins, and bring thee to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

Then the Choir repeats the Confession.

Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, beátæ Maríæ semper Vírgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo . beato Joánni Baptístæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanctis, et tibi, pater: quia peccávi nimis cogitatióne, verbo, et ópere: mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa. Ideo precor beátam Maríam semper Vírginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, father: that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed: through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

The Hebdomadarius says:

Misereátur vestri omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam ætérnam.

R. Amen.

Indulgéntiam, absolutiónem, et remissiónem peccatórum nostrórum tríbuat nobis omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.

R. Amen.

May Almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

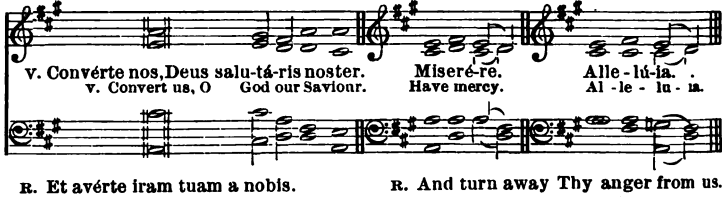
R. Amen.

329

Then is sung.

In Paschal Time (Ant.)

Ant. (per Annum.)



R. Et avérte iram tuam a nobis.

V. Deus, in adjutórium meum inténde.

R. Dómine, ad adjuvándum me festína.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Allelúia, *vel* Laus tibi, Dómine, Rex ætérnæ glóriæ.

R. And turn away Thy anger from us.

V. O God, come to my assistance.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

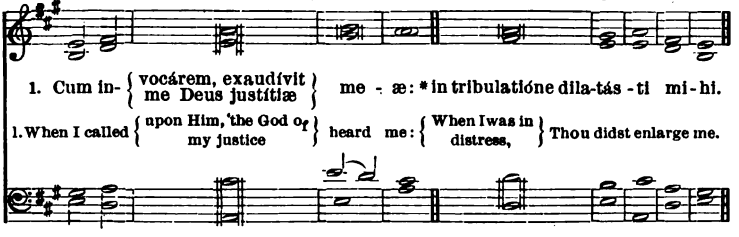
Alleluia, *or* Praise be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

Cum Invocarem.

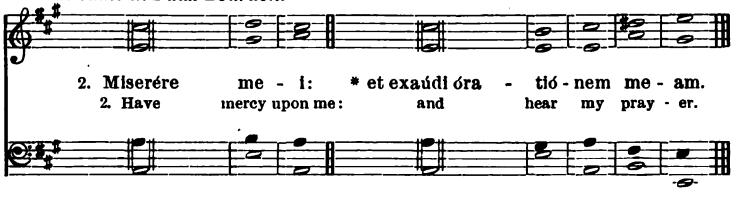
Psalm iv.

FIRST CHANT.

Eighth mode.



The same in Faux Bourdon.



3. Fílii hóminum usquequo gravi corde: * ut quid dilígitis vanitátem, et quæritis mendácium?

4. Et scitóte quóniam mirificávit Dóminus sanctum suum: * Dóminus exáudiet me cum clamávero ad eum.

5. Irascímini, et nolíte peccáre: * quæ dícitis in córdibus vestris, in cubílibus vestris compungímini.

6. Sacrificáte sacrifícium justítiæ, et speráte in Dómino: * multi dicunt, Quis osténdit nobis bona?

7. Signátum est super nos lumen vultus tui, Dómine: * dedísti lætítiam in corde meo.

8. A fructu fruménti, vini, et ólei sui: * multiplicáti sunt.

9. In pace in idípsum: * dórmiam et requiéscam.

10. Quóniam tu, Dómine, singuláriter in spe: * constituísti me.

Glória Patri, etc.

3. O ye sons of men, how long will ye be dull of heart: why do ye love vanity, and seek after lying?

4. Know ye also that the Lord hath exalted His holy one: the Lord will hear me, when I cry unto Him.

5. Be ye angry, and sin not: the things which ye say in your hearts, be sorry for upon your beds.

6. Offer up the sacrifice of justice, and hope in the Lord: there are many that say, Who showeth us good things?

7. The light of Thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us: Thou hast put gladness in my heart.

8. By the fruit of their corn and wine and oil: are they multiplied.

9. In peace in the self-same: I will sleep and take my rest.

10. For thou only, O Lord: hast established me in hope.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

SECOND CHANT.

Eighth Mode, transposed.

1. Cum invo- { cárem, exaudívit me Deus justí- } ti-æ me-æ: * in tribulatióne dilatás-ti mi - hi.

The same in Faux Bourdon.

2. Mise - ré - re me - i: * et exaúdi ora - tió - nem me - am.

THIRD CHANT.

Seventh Mode.

1. Cum invo- { cárem, exaudí- vit me Deus } justí-tiæ me-æ: * { in tribulati- óne dila- } tás-ti mi - hi.

The same in Faux Bourdon.

2. Mise - ré - re me - i: * et exaúdi orati - ó - nem me-am.

331 In te, Domine, speravi.

Psalm xxx.

1. In te, Dómine, sperávi, non confúndar in ætérnum: * in justítia tua líbera me.

2. Inclína ad me aurem tuam: * accélera, ut éruas me.

3. Esto mihi in Deum protectórem, et in domum refúgii: * ut salvum me fácias.

4. Quóniam fortitúdo mea, et refúgium meum es tu: * et propter nomen tuum dedúces me, et enútries me.

5. Edúces me de láqueo hoc, quem abscondérunt mihi: * quóniam tu es protéctor meus.

6. In manus tuas comméndo spíritum meum: * redemísti me, Dómine, Deus veritátis.

Glória Patri, etc.

1. In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped, let me never be confounded: deliver me in Thy justice.

2. Incline Thine ear unto me: make haste to deliver me.

3. Be Thou my God, my protector, and a house of refuge: that Thou mayest save me.

4. For Thou art my strength and my refuge: and for Thy name's sake, Thou wilt lead me and nourish me.

5. Thou wilt bring me out of this snare, that they have laid for me: for Thou art my protector.

6. Into Thy hands I commend my spirit: Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, the God of truth.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Psalm xc.

1. Qui hábitat in adjutório Altíssimi: * in protectione Dei cœli commorábitur.

2. Dicet Dómino, Suscéptor meus es tu, et refúgium meum: * Deus meus sperábo in eum.

3. Quóniam ipse liberávit me de láqueo venántium: * et a verbo áspero.

4. Scápulis suis obumbrábit tibi: * et sub pennis ejus sperábis.

5. Scuto circumdábit te véritas ejus: * non timébis a timóre noctúrno,

6. A sagítta volánte in die, a negótio perambulánte in ténebris: * ab incúrso et dæmónio meridiáno.

7. Cadent a látere tuo mille, et decem míllia a dextris tuis: * ad te autem non appropinquábit.

8. Verúmtamen óculis tuis considerábis: * et retributiónem peccatórum vidébis.

9. Quóniam tu es, Dómine, spes mea: * altíssimum posuísti refúgium tuum.

10. Non accédet ad te malum: * et flagéllum non appropinquábit tabernáculo tuo.

11. Quóniam ángelis suis mandávit de te: * ut custódiant te in ómnibus viis tuis.

12. In mánibus portábunt te: * ne forte offéndas ad lápidem pedem tuum.

13. Super áspidem et basilíscum ambulábis: * et conculcábis leónem et dracónem.

14. Quóniam in me sperávit liberábo eum: * prótegam eum, quóniam cognóvit nomen meum.

15. Clamábit ad me, et ego exaúdiam eum: * cum ipso sum in tribulatíone; erípiam eum, et glorificábo eum.

16. Longitúdine diérum replébo eum: * et osténdam illi salutáre meum.

Glória Patri.

1. He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High: shall abide under the protection of the God of heaven.

2. He shall say unto the Lord, Thou art my upholder, and my refuge: my God, in Him will I hope.

3. For He hath delivered me from the snare of the hunters: and from the sharp word.

4. He shall overshadow thee with His shoulders: and under His wings shalt thou trust.

5. His truth shall compass thee with a shield: thou shalt not be afraid for the terror of the night,

6. For the arrow that flieth in the day, for the plague that walketh in the darkness: for the assault of the evil one in the noonday.

7. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.

8. But with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and shalt see the reward of the wicked.

9. For Thou, O Lord, art my hope: Thou hast set Thy refuge very high.

10. There shall no evil approach unto thee: nor shall the scourge come nigh thy dwelling.

11. For He hath given His angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. In their hands shall they bear thee up: lest haply thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13. Thou shalt walk upon the asp and the basilisk: the lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

14. Because he hath hoped in Me, I will deliver him: I will protect him, because he hath known My name.

15. He shall cry unto Me, and I will hear him: I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and glorify him.

16. With length of days will I fill him: and I will show unto him My salvation.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

333 Ecce nunc.

Psalm cxxxiii.

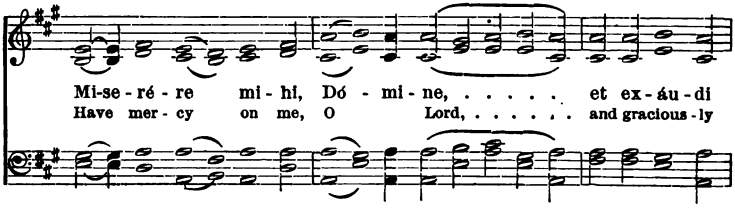
1. Ecce nunc, benedícite Dóminum: * omnes servi Dómini.
2. Qui statis in domo Dómini: * in átriis domus Dei nostri.

3. In nóctibus extóllite manus vestras in sancta: * et benedícite Dóminum.
4. Benedícat te Dóminus ex Sion: * qui fecit cœlum et terram.
Glória Patri.

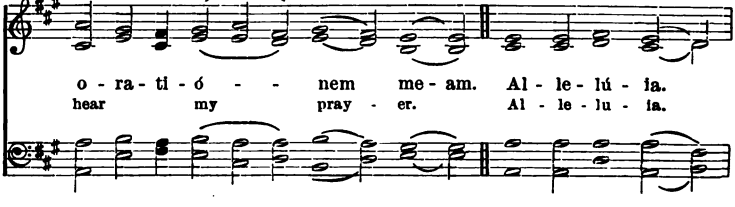
1. Behold now, bless ye the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.
2. Who stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.
3. Lift up your hands by night to the holy places: and bless the Lord.
4. May the Lord out of Sion bless thee: who hath made heaven and earth.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

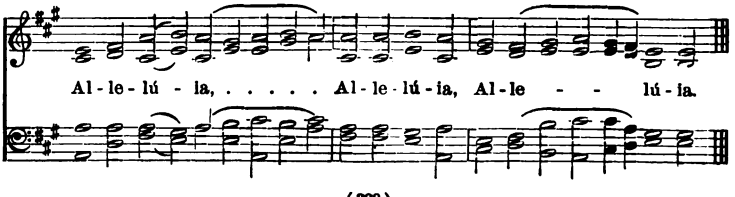
334 Antiphon, or Anthem.

(During the year.)



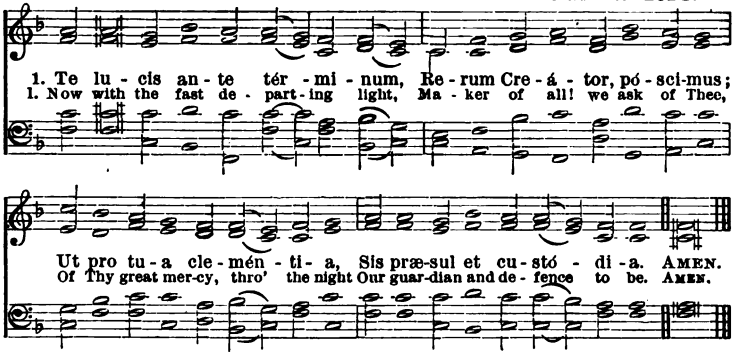
In Paschal time.





335 Hymn.

VERY ANCIENT MELODY.



2 Procul recédant sómnia,
Et nóctium phantásmata;
Hóstemque nostrum comprime,
Ne polluántur córpora.

3 Præsta, Pater píssime,
Pátrique compar Unice,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito
Regnans per omne sæculum.

2 Far off let idle visions fly;
No phantom of the night molest;
Curb Thou our raging enemy,
That we in chaste repose may rest.

3 Father of mercies, hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole-begotten Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost most high,
Reignest while endless ages run.

336 Little Chapter.

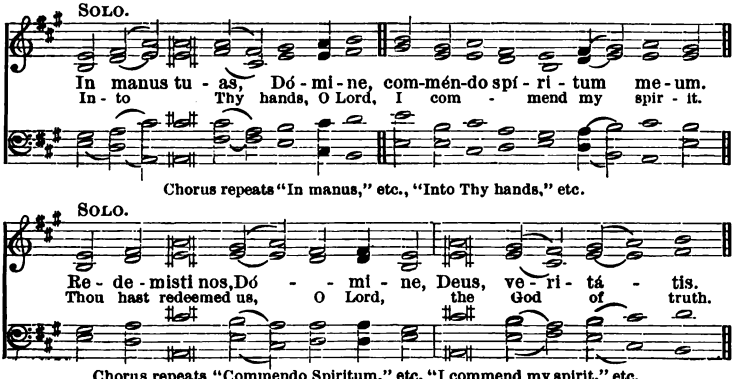
Jer. xiv.

Tu autem in nobis es, Domine, et nomen sanctum tuum invócatum est super nos, ne derelinquas nos, Dómine Deus noster.

R. Deo grátias.

Thou, O Lord, art among us, and Thy holy name is invoked upon us, forsake us not, O Lord our God.

R. Thanks be to God.



336 — *continued.*

SOLO.

Gló - ria Patri, et Fí - li - o, et Spirítu - i Sanc - to.
Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

Chorus repeats "In manus," etc., "Into Thy hands," etc.

Custodi nos, Dómine, ut pupíllam ócu - li, . i. . . . . .
Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of an eye, eye. . . . . .
Sub umbra alárum tuárum prótege nos, nos. . . . . .
Protect us under the shadow of Thy wings, wings. . . . . .

In Paschal time the above are said thus:

SOLO.

In manus tuas, Dómine, comménde spíritum meum. Alle - lú-ia, Al-le - lú-ia.
Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spir - it. Al-le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

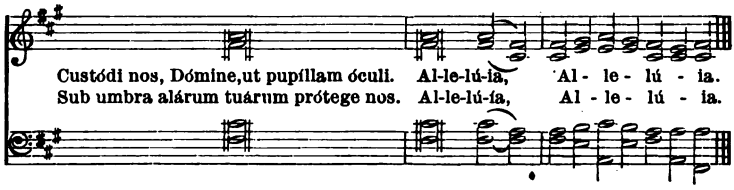
Chorus repeats "In manus," etc., "Into Thy hands," etc.

Redemísti, nos, Dó - mi - ne, Deus ve - ri - tá - tis.
Thou hast redeem - ed us, O Lord, the God, of truth.

Chorus repeats "Allelúia, Allelúia."

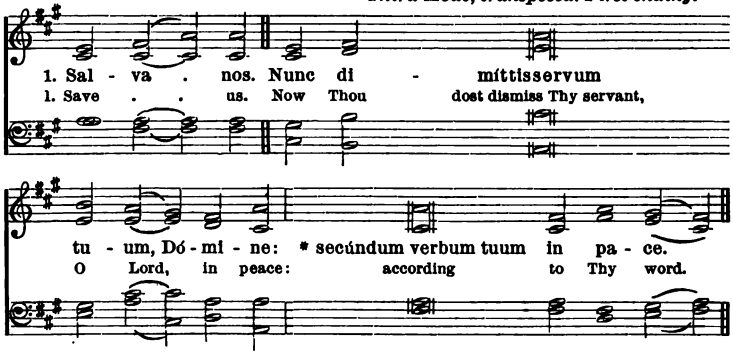
Glo - ri - a Pa - tri, et Fí - li - o, et Spirí - tu - i Sanc - to.
Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

Chorus repeats, "In Manus," etc., "Into Thy hands," etc.



337 Antiphon: The Nunc Dimittis, or Canticle of Simeon.

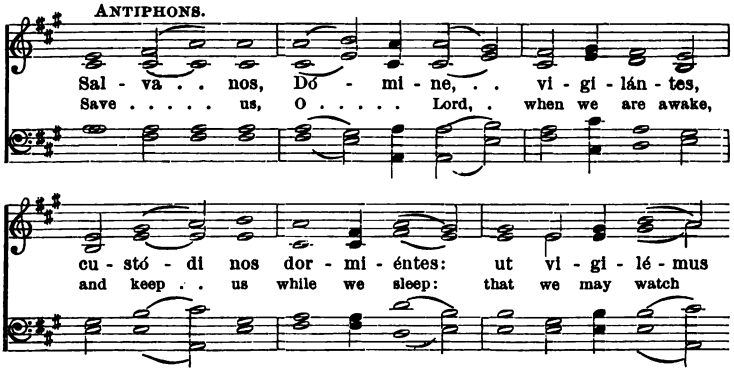
Third Mode, transposed. First ending.



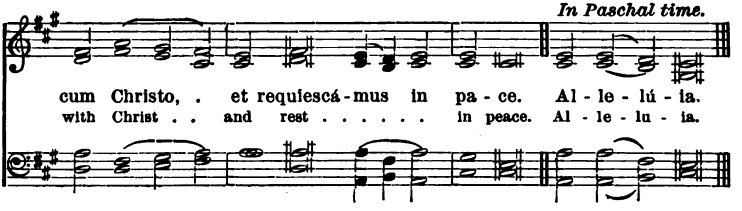
2. Quia vidérunt óculi mei * salutáre tuum.
3. Quod parásti * ante fáciem ómnium populórum.
4. Lumen ad revelatiónem géntium, * et glóriam plebis tuæ Israel.
Glória Patri.

2. For mine eyes have seen: Thy salvation.
3. Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people.
4. A light to enlighten the Gentiles: and the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, etc.

ANTIPHONS.



In Paschal time.



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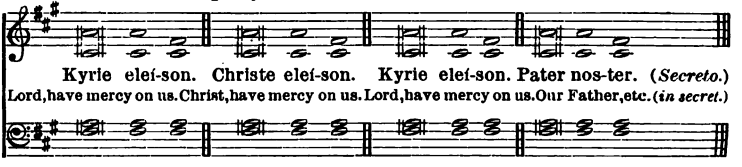
The following Prayers are omitted on Doubles and within Octaves.



v. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.
R. Sed líbera nos a malo.
Credo in Deum. (*Secreto.*)
v. Carnis resurrectiónem.
R. Vitam ætérnam. Amen.
v. Benedictus es, Dómine, Deus patrum nostrórum.
R. Et laudábilis et gloriósus in sæcula.
v. Benedicámus Patrem et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu.
R. Laudémus, et superexaltémus eum in sæcula.
v. Benedictus es, Dómine, in firmaménto cœli.
R. Et laudábilis, et gloriósus, et superexaltátus in sæcula.
v. Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et misérícors Dóminus.
R. Amen.
v. Dignáre, Dómine, nocte ista.
R. Sine peccáto nos custodíre.
v. Miserére nostri, Dómine.
R. Miserére nostri.
v. Fiat misericórdia tua, Dómine, super nos.
R. Quemádmodum sperávimus in te.
v. Dómine, exaúdi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
v. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

v. And lead us not into temptation.
R. But deliver us from evil.
I believe in God, etc. (*In secret.*)
v. The resurrection of the body.
R. And life everlasting. Amen.
v. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers.
R. And worthy to be praised and glorious for ever.
v. Let us bless the Father and the Son with the Holy Ghost.
R. Let us praise and exalt Him for ever.
v. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. And worthy to be praised, and glorious and exalted for ever.
v. May the almighty and merciful Lord bless and preserve us.
R. Amen.
v. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this night.
R. To keep us without sin.
v. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
R. Have mercy on us.
v. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us.
R. As we have hoped in Thee.
v. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
v. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Oremus.

Vísita, quæsumus, Dómine, habitatiónem istam, et omnes insídias inimíci ab ea longe repélle: ángeli tui sancti hábitent in ea, qui nos in pace custódiant: et benedictio tua sit super nos semper. Per Dóminum.
v. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.
v. Benedicámus Dómino.
R. Deo grátias.

Let us pray.

Visit, we beseech Thee, O Lord, this habitation, and drive far from it all snares of the enemy: let Thy holy angels dwell herein, to preserve us in peace: and may Thy blessing be always upon us. Through our Lord, etc.
v. The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.
v. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

The Blessing.

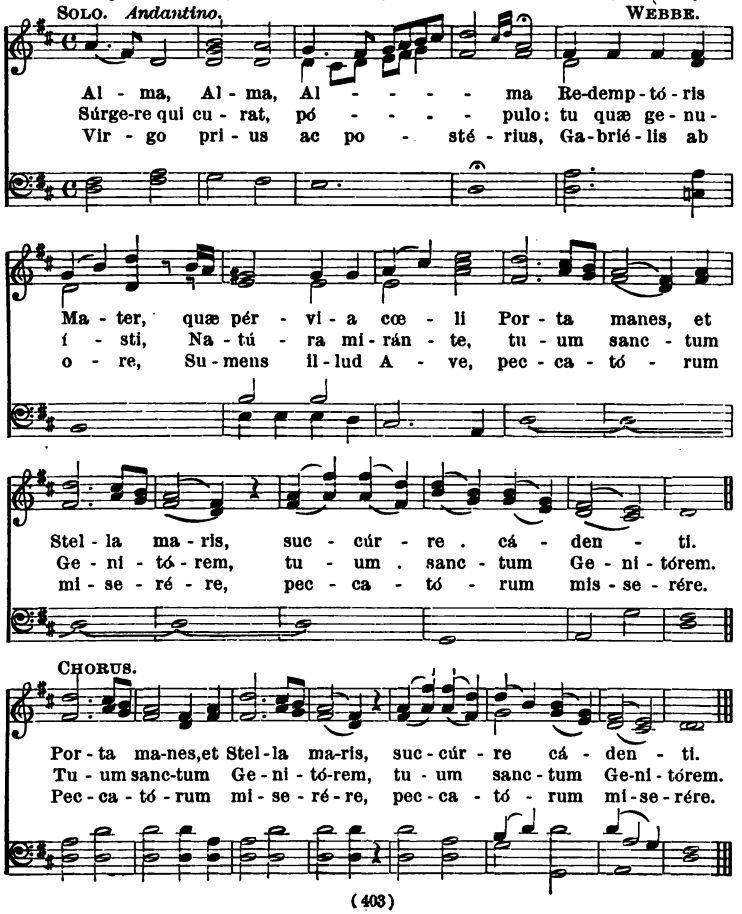
Benedícat et custódiat nos omnípotens et misérícors Dóminus, Pater, et Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.
R. Amen.

May the Almighty and Merciful Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, bless and preserve us.
R. Amen.

Then is said one of the Antiphons of the Blessed Virgin, according to the season.
The Antiphon is to be said kneeling, except in Paschal time, when it is to be said standing.

339 First Antiphon: Alma Redemptoris.

From Vespers of Saturday before First Sunday in Advent to the Purification, inclusively.



340 Translation: Mother of Christ! hear Thou Thy People's cry.

TUNE AS FOR NO. 330. (SECOND CHANT.)

Mother of Christ! hear thou thy people's cry,
Star of the deep, and Portal of the sky!
Mother of Him who thee from nothing made,
Sinking we strive, and call to thee for aid:
Oh, by that joy which Gabriel brought to thee,
Thou Virgin first and last, let us thy mercy see.

In Advent.

V. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Maríæ.

R. Et concépit de Spíritu Sancto.

Orémus.

Grátiam tuam, quæsumus, Dómine, méntibus nostris infúnde; ut qui, ángelo nuntiánte, Christi Filii tui incarnatiónem cognóvimus, per passiónem ejus et crucem ad resurrectiónis glóriam perducámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary.

R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by His passion and cross, be brought to the glory of His resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

From Christmas Day to the Purification.

V. Post partum virgo inviólata permansísti.

R. Dei Génitrix, intercéde pro nobis.

Oremus.

Deus, qui salútis ætérnæ, beátæ Maríæ virginitáte fecúnda, humáno géneri præmia præstitísti; tribue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercédere sentiámus, per quam merúimus auctórem vitæ suscípere, Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum. Qui vivit, etc.

R. Amen.

V. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.

R. Amen.

Pater noster. (*Secreto.*)

V. After childbirth thou didst remain a pure virgin.

R. Intercede for us, O Mother of God.

Let us pray.

O God, who, by the fruitful virginity of blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through whom we have deserved to receive the Author of life, our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son. Who liveth, etc.

R. Amen.

V. May the divine assistance remain always with us.

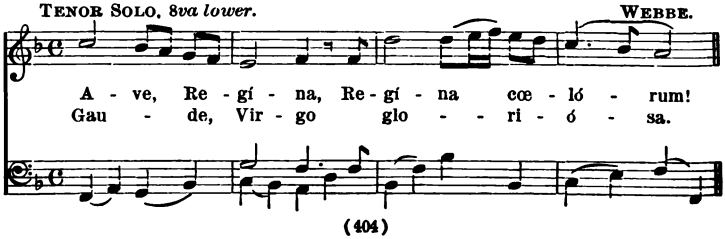
R. Amen.

Our Father. (*Secrétly.*)

341 Second Antiphon: Ave Regina.

From Compline on the Feast of the Purification to Maundy Thursday, exclusively.

TENOR SOLO, 8*va lower*. WEBBE.



SOPRANO. SOLO.

A - - ve, dó - mi-na an - - ge - ló - rum!
Su - - per om - nes spe - - ci - ó - sa.

ALTO SOLO.

Sal - ve, ra - dix, sal - ve, por - ta,
Va - le, va - le, O val - de de - có - ra!

BASS SOLO.

Ex qua mun - do Lux est or - ta.
Et pro no - bis Chris - tum, Chris - tum ex - ó - ra.

CHORUS.

Sal - ve, ra - dix, sal - ve, por - ta, Ex qua
Va - le, va - le, O val - de de - có - ra! Et pro no-bis

mun - do Lux est or - ta, Ex qua mun - do Lux est or - ta.
Chris-tum, Chris - tum ex - ó - ra, pro no - bis Chris - tum ex-ó - - ra.

342 Translation: Hail, O Queen of Heaven enthroned.

TUNE AS FOR NO. 330 (SECOND CHANT.)

Hail, O Queen of heaven enthroned!
Hail, by angels mistress owned,
Root of Jesse, Gate of morn,
Whence the world's true Light was born.

Glorious Virgin! joy to thee,
Loveliest whom in heaven they see.
Fairest thou where all are fair!
Plead with Christ our sins to spare.

v. Dignáre me laudáre te, Virgo sacráta.
R. Da mihi virtútem contra hostes tuos.

v. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.
R. Give me strength against thine enemies.

Orémus.

Concéde, miséricors Deus, fragilitáti nostræ præsídium; ut qui sanctæ Dei Genítricis memóriam ágimus, intercessiónis ejus auxílio a nostris iniquitátibus resurgámus. Per eúmdem Chrístum, etc.
R. Amen.
v. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.
R. Amen.

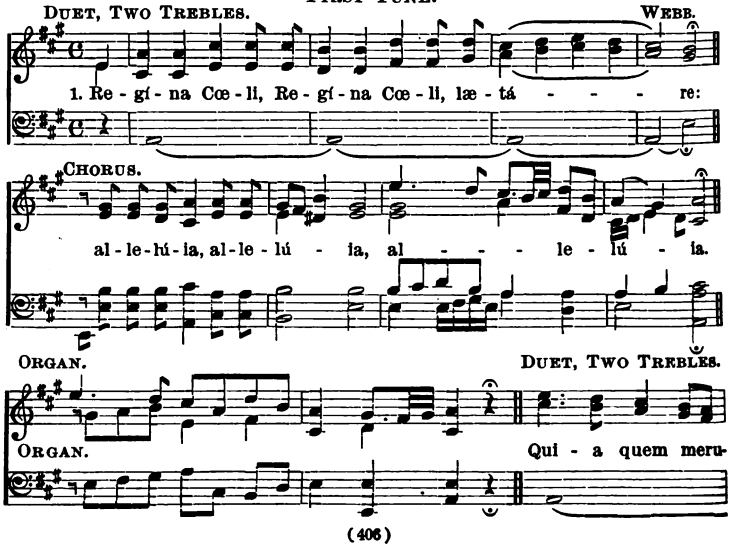
Let us pray.

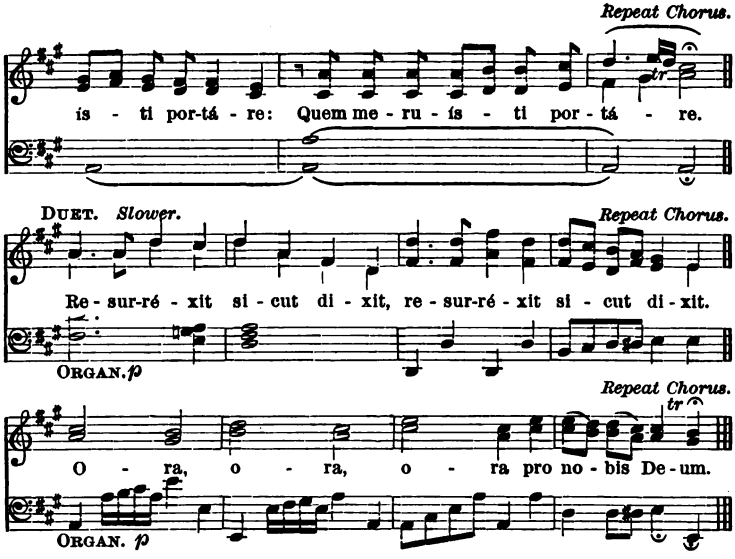
Grant, O merciful God, support to our frailty; that we who commemorate the holy Mother of God, may, by the help of her intercession, arise from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord, etc.
R. Amen.
v. May the divine assistance remain always with us.
R. Amen.

343 Third Antiphon; Regina Cœli.

From Compline on Holy Saturday till Trinity Eve.

FIRST TUNE.





344 Translation: Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven.

TUNE AS FOR No. 193.

Joy to thee, O Queen of heaven: alleluia.
He whom thou wast meet to bear: Alleluia.
As He promised, hath arisen: alleluia.
Pour for us to Him thy prayer: alleluia.

v. Gaude et lætáre, Virgo María: allelúia.
R. Quia surréxit Dóminus vere: allelúia.

v. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary: alleluia.
R. For the Lord hath risen indeed: alleluia.

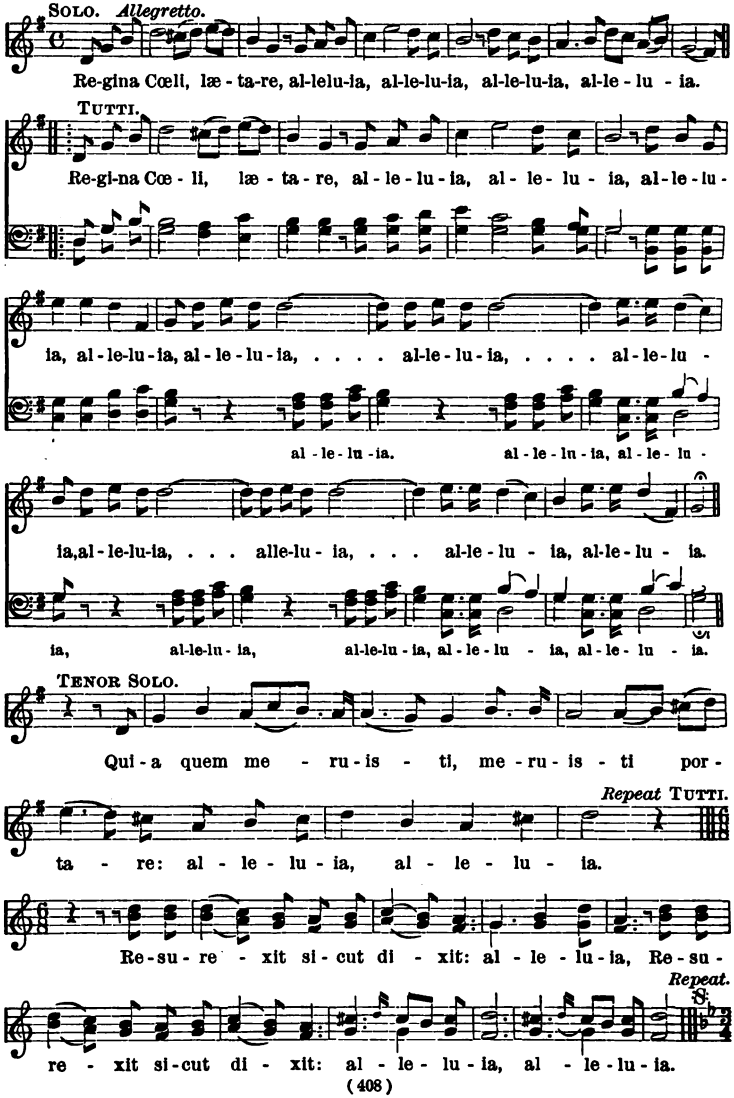
Orémus.

Deus, qui per resurrectiónem Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi mundum lætificáre dignátus es; præsta, quæsumus, ut per ejus Genítricem Vírginem Maríam perpétuæ capiámus gaúdia vitæ. Per eúmdem Christum, etc.
R. Amen.
v. Divínum auxílium máneat semper nobíscum.
R. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, who didst vouchsafe to give joy to the world through the resurrection of Thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ; grant, we beseech Thee, that, through His Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ, etc.
R. Amen.
v. May the divine assistance remain always with us.
R. AMEN.

Second Tune.


Solo. Allegretto.
Re-gina Cœli, læ - ta-re, al-lelu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le - lu - ia.
Tutti.
Re-gi-na Cœ - li, læ - ta - re, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al-le-lu-
ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, ... al-le-lu-ia, ... al-le-lu -
al - le-lu -ia. al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu -
ia,al-le-lu-ia, . . . alle-lu - ia, . . . al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia.
ia, al-le-lu - ia, al-le-lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Tenor Solo.
Qui - a quem me - ru - is - ti, me - ru - is - ti por -
Repeat Tutti.
ta - re: al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Re-su - re - xit si - cut di - xit: al - le - lu - ia, Re - su -
Repeat.
re - xit si-cut di - xit: al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

TRIO. *Lento.*

p

O - ra pro no - bis, pro no - bis De - um, O - ra pro

f

Repeat S.

no - bis, pro no - bis De - um, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

345 Fourth Antiphon: Salve Regina.

From First Vespers of Trinity Sunday to Advent.

CHORUS. WEBBE.

Sal - ve Re - gí - na, Ma - ter mi - se - ri - cór - di-

Vi - ta, dul - cé - do, et spes no - - - stra, sal - ve.

æ; Vi - ta dul - cé - do, et spes no - stra, sal - ve.

Ad te cla-má-mus, é - xu-les fí - li - i E - vae.

é - xu - les fi - - - li - i E - vae.

é - xu - les fi - lii, é - xu - les fi - li - i E - vae.

Ad te su - spi - rá - mus, ge - mén - tes et flen - tes

in hac . . la-cry-má-rum val-le. Ei-a er-go, Ad-vo-cá-ta

in hac la-cry-má-rum val-le.

no-stra, Il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-

Il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-cór-des ó-cu-los ad-

cór-des ó-cu-los ad nos con-vér-te; Et Je-sum, be-ne-díc-tum

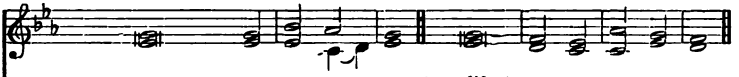
nos con - vér - te;

fruc-tum ven-tris tu-i, No-bis post hoc e-xí-li-um os-

No-bis post hoc e-xi - - - li-um os-

tén-de, O pi-a, O dulcis Vir-go Ma-rí - - a.

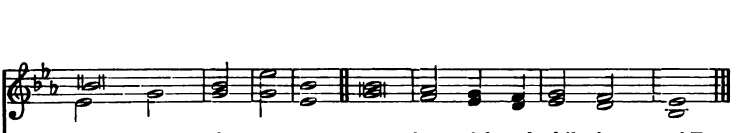
O clemens,



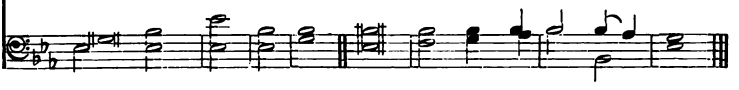
1. Hail! holy Queen, Mother of Mer-cy, Hail! { our life, / our } sweetness and our hope;

2. To thee do we send up our sighs, { mourning / and weep-ing } in this vale of tears;

3. And, after this our exile, show un-to us { the blessed / fruit } of thy womb, Je-sus.



To thee do we cry, poor ban - ish - ed chil - dren of Eve.
Turn then, most gracious ad - vocate, thine eyes of mer-cy to - wards us;
O clement, O lov - ing, O sweet Vir - gin Mary.



V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

Omnipotens, sempiterne Deus, qui gloriosæ Virginis Matris Mariæ corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto co-operante, præparasti; da ut cujus commemoratione lætamur, ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis et a morte perpetua liberemur. Per eumdem Christum, etc.

R. Amen.
V. Divinum auxilium maneat semper nobiscum.
R. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O Almighty and Eternal God! who didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Mary, Mother and Virgin, that by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, she might become a worthy dwelling for Thy Son; grant, that as we rejoice in her commemoration, so by her pious intercession, we may be delivered both from present evils and everlasting death; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.
V. May the divine assistance remain always with us.
R. Amen.

347 Invocation to Mary, our Mother.

St. Bonaventure: "Mary is not only the Mother of Jesus, our Saviour; she is also the Mother of all the faithful."

Allegretto. Rev. A. Police, S.M.

1. O Ma - ry blest, A moth-er be to me; For who in heav'n or

rall.

earth can find A moth-er half so good and kind, So fair, so sweet as thee?

2 Think, Mother blest,
That thine own Son divine,
When nailed upon His cross on high,
For me He was about to die,
Made thee, His Mother, mine.

3 O thou who art
In heaven at His right hand,
Obtain that I again may see
My parents dear with Him and thee,
In that bright happy land.

348 Aspiration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Soprano and Alto. Soli. *cres.* Rev. F. M. de Zulueta, S. J.

Moderato. mp *f*

Org.

Heart of Je - sus! Heart of Je - sus! burn-ing with love of

Tutti. *rallentando.*

me, . . In-flame my heart, in - flame my heart with love, with love of Thee.

SPECIAL DEVOTIONS AND PRAYERS.

TO BE RECOMMENDED TO AND FOSTERED AMONG THE FAITHFUL.

XVIII. THE ASSOCIATION OF THE HOLY FAMILY.

349 **Its origin — its aim and object.**

I.

I. Already established in many parts of the world as early as the 17th century, this pious Association has received a new approval with a new constitution from His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, who, by His apostolical letter, "neminem fugit," dated June 14th, 1892, has extended it to the whole church, with the urgent request, that it should be erected and fostered in every diocese; and in every parish of the whole Catholic world.

II. Of all the devotions promoted in the church this Association seems to stand first and foremost in excellence, and in power for good.

The beneficent object of this Association is to unite Christian families, by a closer bond of piety to the Holy Family, or rather to consecrate them wholly to its service with the "intention that Jesus, Mary, and Joseph may protect and cherish, as their own, the Families thus consecrated to them."

Another object, which is indicated by the Cardinal Vicar, President, and Protector of the whole Association, in his Letter, Jan. 8, 1893, is: "To form and fashion Christian families to the likeness of the Holy Family of Nazareth."

This most important object is obtained by establishing, through daily prayers, a constant intercourse between these families on earth and the Holy Family above; — by stimulating in all their members an ardent desire to imitate the virtues of which Jesus, Mary, and Joseph have given such striking and beautiful examples: simplicity, watchfulness, resignation to God's holy will, patience under suffering, modesty, humility, obedience, etc.; by promoting also the respect due to the sanctity of mariage, the love of one's home, the union of hearts between all the members of the same family, the good education of children, etc.; thus removing far away from Catholic homes the infamous vices of blasphemy, drunkenness, corrupted and evil manners, low and immodest language, etc.

II. *Summary of Regulations.*

There are three indispensable conditions of membership.

1st. The *heads of families* should have their own name and the names of all the members of their family enrolled *by their own Pastor,* in the Register of the Association, which must be kept in the parish they belong to.

2d. Each family should have in their own house a picture of the Holy Family of Nazareth.

3d. They should assemble at least once a day to recite *some prayer* in common before that holy picture: namely, the evening prayer with a part of the Rosary.

N.B. 1st. The prayer "O most loving Jesus," etc., is designed by the Holy Father to be said every day. Nevertheless its omission does not deprive of membership.

2d. The prayers of the Association may be said publicly in church, provided they are said before a picture of the Holy Family.

3d. Other prayers are permitted if approved by the Ordinary.

4th. The Rules of the Association of the Holy Family do not bind under the pain of sin; — but the neglect of their observance deprives of the indulgences to be gained otherwise.

5th. The inmates of seminaries, colleges, and the members of Religious communities may be enrolled. It was so decided by the S. Congregation of Rites, Feb. 13, 1892.

6th. The members of this holy Association should be exhorted to approach the holy Sacraments of Penance and of the Holy Eucharist at the chief Festivals of the year; or rather at all the Feasts of the Association when they can gain a Plenary Indulgence.

7th. Lastly they should celebrate with great devotion the Feast of the Holy Family, which has been fixed for the 3d Sunday after Epiphany, and take part on that day in their parish church in the solemn renewal of their consecration and promises.

350 An Act of Consecration.

To be recited by Christian Families who consecrate themselves to the Holy Family.

O Jesus, our most loving Saviour, Thou Who wast sent down from heaven to enlighten the world by Thy teaching and example, and Who didst will to pass the greater part of Thy holy life in lowliness at Thy home in Nazareth, subject to Mary and Joseph, and thereby didst hallow the household which was to be the pattern for all Christian families, do Thou in Thy goodness receive our household which this day consecrates itself to Thee; protect and guard us, strengthen us in Thy holy fear, establish in our hearts the peace and concord of Christian charity, so that each one of us, becoming like to the Divine Model of Thy Family, may be sharers of eternal joy.

O Mary, most loving Mother of Jesus Christ, our Mother, through thy love and mercy intercede that Jesus receive this act of consecration, and pour out upon us His graces and blessings.

O Joseph, most holy guardian of Jesus and Mary, help us by thy prayers in all our necessities both of body and soul, that, together with the Blessed Virgin Mary and thyself, we shall praise and thank Christ Jesus, our divine Redeemer.

351 A Prayer to be said every day before a Picture of the Holy Family.

O most loving Jesus, Who didst hallow by Thy surpassing virtues and the example of Thy home-life the household Thou didst choose to live in whilst upon earth, mercifully look down upon this family, whose members, humbly prostrate before Thee, implore Thy protection. Remember that we are Thine, bound and consecrated to Thee by a special devotion. Protect us in Thy mercy, deliver us from danger, help us in our necessities, and impart to us strength to persevere always in the imitation of Thy Holy Family, so that, by serving Thee and loving Thee faithfully during this mortal life, we may at length give Thee eternal praise in heaven.

O Mary, dearest Mother, we implore thy assistance, knowing that thy divine Son will hearken to thy petitions.

And do thou, Most Glorious Patriarch, St. Joseph, help us with thy powerful patronage, and place our petitions in Mary's hands, that she may offer them to Jesus Christ.

352 Other Prayers recommended.

Memorare to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that it has never been heard of in any age, that any one having recourse to thy protection, imploring thy aid, and seeking thy intercession, was abandoned by thee: I, therefore, animated with this confidence, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother Mary, come to thee, and groaning under the weight of my miseries, cast myself at thy sacred feet. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my prayer, but graciously hear and grant my petition.

Indulgence: Three hundred days each time. Plenary once a month, if said daily.

Memorare to St. Joseph.

Remember, O most amiable, most benevolent, most kind, and most merciful father Saint Joseph, that the great Saint Teresa assures us that she never had recourse to thy protection without obtaining relief. Animated with the same confidence, O dear Saint Joseph, I come to thee, and groaning under the heavy burden of my many sins, I prostrate myself at thy feet. O most compassionate father, do not, I beseech thee, reject my poor and miserable prayers, but graciously hear and grant my petition.

Amen.

Indulgence: Three hundred days, once a day.

The Examination of Conscience.

Let us examine our consciences, that we may see the faults we have committed this day, and let us ask pardon for them from God with our whole hearts.

The Spiritual Communion.

Come, Lord Jesus, I love Thee, I desire Thee: come into my heart, I attach myself, I unite myself to Thee. Let me never more be separated from Thee. (*St. Alphonsus.*)

Invocations of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.

I. Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, may I breathe out my soul in peace with you.

(*Three hundred days each time.* Pius VII, 1807.)

II. Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, enlighten us, aid us, save us. Amen.

(*Two hundred days each time.* Leo XIII, 1885.)

353 Indulgences and Privileges granted to the Pious Association of the Holy Family.

Plenary Indulgences.

To each and every member of the Association of the Holy Family who, after a sincere confession and the reception of the Holy Eucharist, shall visit a church or public chapel and there pray for Our Intentions, there shall be the right of gaining a Plenary Indulgence on the following days:

I. On the day of their entrance into the Association, after they have recited the Act of Consecration approved by Us through the Sacred Congregation of Rites. (To be found at the head of this list.)

II. On that day of the year when a general meeting is held (according to the custom of the place where the Association exists) for the purpose of renewing their promises.

III. On the feasts of Our Lord Jesus Christ:

1. The Nativity; 2. The Circumcision; 3. The Epiphany; 4. The Resurrection; 5. The Ascension—also on the following Feasts of B. V. M.: 6. The Immaculate Conception; 7. The Nativity; 8. The Annunciation; 9. The Purification; 10. The Assumption.

Also on the following days:

11. The Feast of St. Joseph, the Spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary—19th day of March.

12. The Patronage of St. Joseph—Third Sunday after Easter.

13. The Espousal of the Blessed Virgin Mary—23d day of January.

IV. On the titular feast of the whole Association.

V. On any day in each month, which is left to the free choice of the Sodalists, provided they shall recite during the month in their families, before a picture of the Holy Family, the prescribed prayers.

VI. To those on the point of death, and unable to make their confession and receive the Holy Eucharist, but who shall have sorrow for their sins and call upon the Holy Name of Jesus, either with their lips, or, if unable to speak, with their hearts.

Partial Indulgences.

I. Each and every member of the Association of the Holy Family who, with at least contrite heart, shall visit the church in which the Association has been established, or some other church or shrine, and there pray to God for the well-being of Christendom, can gain the partial indulgence of *seven years and seven quarantines.* 1. On the Visitation; 2. Presentation; 3. Patronage of B. V. M. 4. Each time that the Associates with their families gather together before a picture of the Holy Family and recite with a contrite heart the prescribed prayers.

The members who through infirmity or for some other reason cannot recite this prayer, can gain the same indulgences by devoutly saying five times the Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be to the Father.

II. One hundred days' indulgence to the Members who endeavor to get other families to become members of this Association.

III. Sixty days' indulgence can be gained by the Members as often as: 1st, they devoutly assist at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and other services in the Parish Church in which the Association is established; 2d, as often as they recite the Our Father and Hail Mary five times for deceased members; 3d, as often as they shall endeavor to or succeed in reconciling family differences; 4th, as often as they shall strive to lead back to the way of salvation those families who may have strayed from the path of righteousness; 5th, or exercise their zeal in instructing children in Christian doctrine; 6th, or perform any other pious work that may redound to the well-being of the Association.

All these indulgences are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

354 Privileges.

To members in general.

The Mass offered up for a deceased member at any altar whatever, has all the benefits of a privileged altar.

To Parish Priests.

1. They enjoy the benefits of a privileged altar on any three days of the week they choose, provided they have not the benefits of a privileged altar for some other reason.

2. According to the schedule appended, they have the faculty to bless outside of Rome, beads, rosaries, crosses, crucifixes, small statues, and medals, and to apply to them all the indulgences which the Sovereign Pontiff usually grants. This faculty, however, is only to be exercised for members already received into the Association: 1st, on the day when they become members; 2d, on the day when they solemnly renew their act of consecration.

XIX. THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER.

THE HOLY LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

355 Its Objects, Conditions, and Advantages.

The Apostleship of Prayer is a League for spreading devotion to the Sacred Heart.

Its special objects are to promote what the Sacred Heart is ever pleading for in the tabernacle and on the Altar, the salvation of souls and the triumph of the Church; and to make reparation for sin.

The one duty is simple and easy for all. It is to offer in the morning, the prayers, actions, and sufferings of the day, for the intentions of the Sacred Heart. This may be done in any words, or even in thought only. (See short form in No. 357.)

The advantages are very great, both to ourselves and others:

1. It is a special title to the love of the Sacred Heart. "Those," our Lord says, "who promote this devotion shall have their names written in My Heart, never to be blotted out."

2. The merit of each action of the day is increased.

3. Every action becomes a new aid to the church, a new shield lifted against her enemies, a new help to souls perishing on earth, and suffering in Purgatory.

4. We are prayed for daily, by millions of fellow members, including an immense number of holy religious.

5. We share in the merits of all the religious orders: the Benedictines, Carthusians, Trappists, Carmelites, Franciscans, Poor Clares, Dominicans, Augustinians, Jesuits, Redemptorists, Marists, Lazarists, Sisters of Charity, and many others, have all granted this favor to the League; and their Masses, Holy Communions, and good works will plead for us after death.

6. Moreover, there are very large Indulgences (of which the principal are noted on this page).

7. Its happy results soon show themselves in parishes, not only in a more loving spirit of devotion, but in the better and more frequent use of the Sacraments.

Principal Indulgences.

All are applicable to the souls in Purgatory. The conditions, common to all, are Confession, Communion, and visit to a Church with prayer for the intentions of the Holy Father.

I. All who make the *Morning Offering* can gain:

1. A Plenary Indulgence on the day of admission; the feast of the Sacred Heart (or Sunday following,); the Immaculate Conception; and one Friday, and one other day in each month; (for this last, Communion alone suffices). Also, on the day appointed every month for the General Communion of Reparation.

Also, during the night from Thursday to Friday of each week; or at common hour appointed by Local Director, for the practise of the *Holy Hour*.

Also, for Communion on Patron Saint's Day assigned on *Monthly Rosary Ticket*.

Also, for a second Communion at Easter-time in reparation for Christians who neglect their duty.

2. An Indulgence of one hundred days for each action offered for the intentions of the Apostleship.

3. An Indulgence of one hundred days each time that an Associate, wearing the Badge of the Apostleship, repeats, orally or mentally, the aspiration—"Thy Kindgom come." Also, seven years and seven quarantines, if worn visibly before Blessed Sacrament exposed.

II. All who add the daily recitation of a *decade of the Rosary* to the daily offering of actions can gain:

1. Plenary Indulgences on the Feasts of the Prayer in the Garden, the Most Pure Heart of Mary, and the Patronage of St. Joseph.

2. An Indulgence of one hundred days each time.

3. If beads bearing the *Apostolic Indulgences* are used, and *one day* each week five decades (*the entire beads*) are said, a Plenary Indulgence on Christmas Day, the Epiphany, Easter Sunday, the Ascension, Pentecost, Trinity Sunday, Corpus Christi, the Assumption and Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, the Nativity of St. John the Baptist, the feasts of St. Joseph, of the Apostles, (St. Matthias included), the feasts of All Saints, and at the hour of death.

If beads bearing the *Indulgences of St. Bridget* are used a Plenary Indulgence on the Feast of St. Bridget (Oct. 8) and at the hour of death, and an indulgence of one hundred days attached to each bead of the Rosary.

N.B.—Directors of the Apostleship, who have fifty Associates reciting the daily decade have the faculty of attaching to the beads the Apostolic and Brigettine Indulgences, provided a monthly meeting of the League be held in the church.

III. All who practise the *communion of reparation* gain a *Plenary Indulgence* each time, and at the hour of death; also the day when they are entered on a weekly or monthly list.

IV. *Twenty-six* special Plenary Indulgences for *Promoters* who have received Diploma and Cross from Central Director.

356 Promises.

Made by our Lord Jesus Christ to the venerable Margaret Mary, in favor of those who practise devotion to the Sacred Heart.

1. I will give them all the graces necessary in their state of life.

2. I will preserve peace in their families.

3. I will console them in all their troubles.

4. I will be their secure refuge during life, and, above all, at the hour of death.

5. I will spread abundant benedictions on their undertakings.

6. Sinners will find in My Heart the source and the ocean of infinite mercy.

7. Tepid souls shall become fervent.
8. Fervent souls will grow rapidly to great perfection.
9. I will bless the houses where the Image of My Sacred Heart shall be exposed and honored.
10. I will give to priests the power of touching the most hardened hearts.
11. Persons who will spread this devotion will have their name written on My Heart, and it never shall be effaced from it.

357 Daily pious practises in honor of the most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The Morning Offering.

O Jesus, through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, I offer Thee the prayers, work, and sufferings of this day for all the intentions of Thy Divine Heart, in union with the holy sacrifice of the Mass.

A Prayer of Thanksgiviug.

I give Thee thanks, O amiable Jesus, for the innumerable benefits which Thou hast bestowed upon me, chiefly for having created and preserved me until this day; for having become man and having died for me; for having made me a child of the Catholic Church and taught me to know Thee even from my most tender years: for having so often pardoned me my sins, and nourished my soul with the heavenly banquet of thy most precious Body and Blood.

In acknowledgment of my ingratitude and as a reparation for my unfaithfulness to grace, I give Thee my heart and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee and I purpose with the assistance of Thy grace never more to offend Thee.

One hundred days' indulgence; a Plenary Indulgence once a month if daily recited before an image or picture of the Sacred Heart. The Sacred Heart ring of the Associates enables them to fulfil the foregoing condition at any place or hour.

Prayer to the Agonizing Heart of Jesus for those now in their Agony, and are this day to die.

O most merciful Jesus, Lover of souls, I pray Thee, by the agony of Thy most Sacred Heart, and by the sorrows of Thine Immaculate Mother, cleanse in Thine own blood the sinners of the whole world, who are now in their agony, and are to die this day. Amen.

Heart of Jesus once in agony, pity the dying!

Indulgence: One hundred days each time. Plenary once a month if said daily three times at distant intervals.

Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

Indulgence of three hundred days, once a day, for saying three Hail Mary's with the versicle each time. Plenary once a month.

Indulgenced Prayers.

(From authentic Rescripts.)

Sweet Heart of my Jesus, make me love Thee ever more and more.

(*Three hundred days. Plenary once a month if said daily.*)

Jesus meek and humble of Heart, make my heart like unto Thine.

(*Three hundred days each time.*)

Sweet Heart of Mary be my salvation.

(*Three hundred days each time. Plenary once a month, if said daily.*

Sacred Heart of Jesus have mercy on us.

(*One hundred days each time.*)

My Jesus, mercy!

(*One hundred days each time.*)

Blessed be God!
Blessed be His Holy Name!
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man!
Blessed be the Name of Jesus!
Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the altar!
Blessed be the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus!
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy!
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception!
Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother!
Blessed be God in His angels and in His Saints!

One year's indulgence each time. Plenary once a month, if said at least once, every day.

358 Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Which may be renewed on the first Friday of each month.

Most sweet Jesus, Fountain of love, Father of mercies, and God of all consolation! Who hast vouchsafed to open to us, wretched and unworthy sinners, the unspeakable riches of Thy Heart, I, N. N., in thanksgiving for the innumerable favors conferred upon me, and upon the rest of mankind, and especially for the institution of the most holy Eucharist, and in order to repair all the injuries done to Thy most loving Heart in this mystery of infinite love, by me, and by any others whomsoever, do entirely devote myself and all that is mine, together with all the treasures of merit acquired, or yet to be acquired by me with the help of Thy grace: to this Most Sacred Heart of Thine; promising that I will promote the worship of Thy Divine Heart as far as may be in my power.

Moreover I choose in an especial manner the most Blessed Virgin Mary for my Mother, and in like manner deliver up and devote myself and all that is mine to her most pure Heart; promising that, as far as lies in me, I will promote, according to the spirit of the Church, devotion to this fond Mother, and specially to her Immaculate Conception.

I humbly beg, therefore, of Thy infinite goodness and clemency, that Thou wilt vouchsafe to receive this holocaust in the odor of sweetness; and as Thou hast granted me Thy plentiful grace to desire and make this offering, so Thou wilt also grant me the same to enable me to fulfil it. Amen.

An Indulgence of seven years and as many quarantines, applicable to the souls in Purgatory, may be gained by all members of the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart, each time they recite the above Act of Consecration. Greg. xvi., 14 Dec., 1841.

The Dedication of Self to the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

To Thee, O Sacred Heart of Jesus, do I devote and offer up my life, my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings. May my whole being be no longer employed but in loving, serving, and glorifying Thee. O Sacred Heart! be Thou henceforth the sole object of my love, the protector of my life, the pledge of my salvation, and my refuge at the hour of my death. Justify me, O blessed and adorable Heart! at the bar of divine justice, and screen me from the anger which my sins deserve. Imprint Thyself like a divine seal upon my heart, that I may never be separated from Thee. May my name also be ever engraven upon Thee and may I ever be consecrated to Thy glory, ever burning

with the flames of Thy love, and entirely penetrated with it for all eternity. This is all my desire, to live in Thee.

O my Good Jesus, hide me deep in Thy Heart, that I may never stray away. In life, my Joy; in death, my Guide; my bliss in heaven, be Thou unto me. This I ask for every one, and I ask it by Thy tears, Thy sweat, Thy most precious Blood. Amen.

Another Short Act of Consecration.

I engage myself with all my heart, for all my life, to the confederation of love and of reparation formed in honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I renew the sacred alliance which I contracted with Him in holy Baptism, and renouncing Satan anew, his pomps and all his works, I devote to the adorable Heart of my Divine Master, and of His most holy Mother, all that I am, and all that I have, for time and for eternity. Amen.

Offering before a Picture of the Sacred Heart.

My loving Jesus, I, N. N., give Thee my heart; and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee out of the grateful love I bear Thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithfulness to grace, and with Thine aid I purpose never to sin again.

Indulgence: One hundred days once a day. Plenary once a month if said daily.

359 Prayer to the Sacred Heart.

O God, who out of Thy immense love hast given to the faithful the most Sacred Heart of Thy Son, our Lord, as the object of their tender affection; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so love and honor this pledge of Thy love on earth, as by it to merit the love both of Thee and of Thy gift, and be eternally loved by Thee and this most blessed Heart in heaven: through the same Jesus Christ, etc. Amen.

Through Thy Sacred Heart, O Jesus, overflowing with all sweetness, we recommend to Thee ourselves, and all our concerns, our friends, benefactors, parents, and relatives; our superiors and enemies; take under Thy protection this house, city, and kingdom; extend this Thy care to all such as are under any affliction, and to those who labor in the agony and pangs of death; cast an eye of compassion on the obstinate sinner, and more particularly on the poor suffering souls in Purgatory; as also on those who are engaged and united with us in the holy confederacy of honoring and worshiping Thee. Bless these, in particular, O bountiful Jesus, and bless them according to the extent of Thy infinite goodness, mercy, and charity. Amen.

"O Sacred Heart of Jesus! I implore
That I may daily love Thee more and more."

The Prayer of St. Gertrude.

A morning offering to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Hail, O Sacred Heart of Jesus! living and quickening source of eternal life, infinite treasure of the divinity, burning furnace of divine love! Thou art my refuge and my sanctuary. O my amiable Saviour! consume my heart with that burning fire with which Thine is ever inflamed; pour down on my soul those graces which flow from Thy love, and let my heart be so united with Thine, that our wills may be one, and mine in all things conformable to Thine. May Thine be the standard and rule equally of my desires and of my actions. Amen.

360 In the Most Holy Sacrament.

The following acts may be read during the exposition of the Most Holy Sacrament, or at the daily visits, which the faithful should be exhorted to pay to our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament.

Act of Adoration.

Adorable Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the Eternal Word! ever present in the holy Eucharist, receive my homage, and the tribute of adoration which I here bring, prostrate at the throne of Thy glory.

Mayest Thou ever be reverenced and adored by all creatures; may the raising of hands, bending of knees, prostrations of body, practised in our devotions; may the prayers, vows, and sacrifices of Thy servants be ever agreable and acceptable to Thee. May the angels in heaven ever adore Thee; and may the hearts of all the faithful, especially that of the Most Blessed Virgin, ever breathe out in Thy honor a most sweet odor and perfume of love, esteem, and respect.

Sweet Jesus! receive this act of adoration. May it be acceptable in Thy sight from my hands, and those of Thy servants, N., whom I particularly recommend to Thee. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine,
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

Indulgence: One hundred days each time. Plenary once a month if said daily.

Act of Thanksgiving.

Most munificent Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the Eternal Word! ever present in the holy Eucharist, receive my homage and the tribute of thanksgiving which I here bring, prostrate at the throne of Thy bounty.

In the joy of my heart, I return Thee thanks for all Thy favors. Ye creatures of God! brought forth from nothingness; ye children of men! created, redeemed, and sanctified, praise and magnify, your great Benefactor; but chiefly Thou, O Immaculate and most pure Virgin! preserved from all spot and blemish, enriched with the fulness of grace, exalted above the nine choirs of angels, and next in dignity to the throne of God, extol, praise, and glorify this munificent Dispenser of all good gifts. May Thy Name, O most bountiful God! be ever blessed; may Thou be ever praised, and may Thy bounty be ever glorified.

Sweet Jesus! receive Thou my thanks. May they be acceptable in Thy sight from my hands, and those of Thy servants, N., whom I particularly recommend to Thee. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine,
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

Act of Love.

Most amiable Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the Eternal Word! ever present in the holy Eucharist, receive my homage and the tribute of love which I here pay, prostrate at the throne of Thy charity.

Be thou ever, O Sacred Heart! obeyed and loved by all creatures, even as man is always cherished and loved by Thee. Thou hast settled Thy affections upon him, and with him Thou hast ever desired to dwell. O that I could love Thee as Thou deservest, and as Thou art loved by the angels and saints in heaven; at least with a love, if not corresponding to Thy favors, equal, however, in some measure to the greatness of the obligations I lie under. Ye cherubim and seraphim! ye thrice happy citizens of the heavenly Jerusalem! and principally thou, O most pure Virgin Mother! supply by thy love whatever is wanting to mine. May Thy

goodness, O Jesus! be ever praised, magnified, and exalted; mayest Thou ever reign as King, Lord, and Sovereign over all men; and may Thy amiable Heart draw all hearts to Thee.

Sweet Jesus! receive this act of love. May it be acceptable in Thy sight from my hand and those of Thy servants, N., whom I particularly recommend to Thee. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine,
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

Act of Atonement for Sin.

Most compassionate Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the Eternal Word! ever present in the holy Eucharist, receive my homage and the tribute of atonement for sin which I here pay, prostrate at the throne of Thy justice.

What have we hitherto been doing, O my God? Thou hast bestowed on us most signal favors, even to the surprise of Heaven itself, and these without any merit on our part, even while we offended Thee; and as Thou lovest us beyond measure so without measure Thou continually heapest Thy blessings upon us. For all these what return have we made? what ingratitude have we not shown? O God of pity and compassion! cast the eye of Thy mercy on our present repentance, or rather look not on us, look on the blessed spirits of Thy heavenly court, and especially on the ever-faithful Virgin; look on Thy devout servants, who always obey Thy commands, hearken to Thy inspirations, and follow Thy directions. These will intercede with Thee on our behalf; these will atone for our sins, plead our cause, and obtain pardon for past neglects; these will keep us firm and unalterable in our present purpose and resolution of loving and serving Thee more fervently hereafter.

Sweet Jesus! receive this act of atonement for sin. May it be acceptable in Thy sight from my hands and those of Thy servants, N., whom I particularly recommend to Thee. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

Act of Petition.

Most bountiful Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to the Eternal Word! ever present in the holy Eucharist, receive my homage and the tribute of prayer which I here offer, prostrate at the throne of Thy mercy.

To whom, O my God! can I address my petition with equal confidence?

Thy care watched over me from all eternity; in time Thy indulgence drew me out of my non-existence; Thy goodness preserves me every moment of my life; and Thy munificence supports, feeds, and nourishes me. But still, my Lord and Creator! I am environed with a world of enemies, who continually disturb the quiet and peace of my mind interiorly, and exteriorly assault my weakness with violence. I am tempted to cry out a thousand times in the day, *Save me, O Lord, I perish.* Open, then, a sanctuary into which I may retire, a refuge where I may be covered against the attacks of my enemies, a harbor where, after escaping from the tempestuous waves, I may repose.

Thou hast granted the Sacred Heart of Jesus unto us, and in it Thy servants have found all these advantages. Give me, then, in it a distinguished place, a holy and a safe retreat. Thou, O Virgin Mother! enforce my petition by Thy powerful mediation.

Sweet Jesus! receive this my prayer. May it be acceptable in Thy sight from my hands and from those of Thy servants, N., whom I particularly recommend to Thee. Amen.

O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine!
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

361 Act of Reparation to the Five Sacred Wounds of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

1. I adore Thee profoundly in Thy holy Sacrament, O my Jesus; I acknowledge Thee here present as true God and true man; and I intend by this act of adoration to make amends for my coldness and the coldness of so many Christians, who pass before Thy churches, nay, sometimes before Thy tabernacle, and yet never so much as salute Thee, and by their indifference show themselves to be like the Jews in the desert, sick of this heavenly manna; and I offer Thee the most Precious Blood which Thou didst shed from the wound of Thy left foot in reparation for such hateful coldness, within which Sacred Wound I would repeat a thousand and a thousand times:

V. Blessed and praised every moment,

R. Be the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

Our Father. Hail Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

2. I adore Thee profoundly, O my Jesus; I acknowledge Thee here present in the most holy Sacrament; and I intend by this act of adoration to make amends for my ingratitude and the ingratitude of so many Christians, who see Thee carried to the poor sick, to be their comfort in the great journey of eternity, and yet leave Thee without escort, and scarcely deign to make an act of outward adoration to Thee; and I offer Thee, in reparation for such coldness, the most Precious Blood which Thou didst shed from the wound of Thy right foot, within which Sacred Wound I would repeat a thousand and a thousand times:

V. Blessed and praised every moment,

R. Be the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

Our Father. Hail Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

3. I adore Thee profoundly, O my Jesus, true Bread of Eternal life; and I intend by this adoration to make compensation to Thee for the many wounds which Thy Sacred Heart daily suffers in the profanation of churches, where Thou condescendest to dwell under the sacramental species, to receive the love and adoration of Thy faithful; and I offer Thee, in reparation for all these irreverences and my irreverences, the most Precious Blood which Thou didst shed from the wound of Thy left hand, within which Sacred Wound I would repeat a thousand and a thousand times:

V. Blessed and praised every moment,

R. Be the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

Our Father. Hail Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

4. I adore Thee profoundly, O my Jesus, Living Bread come down from heaven; and by this act of adoration I intend to make amends for my irreverences and the many irreverences which are daily committed by Thy people when assisting at the holy Mass, in which, through excess of love, Thou renewest the same sacrifice, though bloodless, which Thou hast already accomplished on Calvary for our salvation; and I offer Thee in reparation for such ingratitude, the most Precious Blood which Thou didst shed from the wound of Thy right hand, within which Sacred Wound I unite my voice to those of the holy angels, who gather devoutly round Thee, and would say with them a thousand and a thousand times:

V. Blessed and praised every moment,

R. Be the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

Our Father. Hail Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

5. I adore Thee profoundly, O my Jesus, true Victim of expiation for our sins, and I offer Thee this act of adoration in compensation for the sacrilegious outrages which Thou receivest from so many ungrateful Christians, who dare to approach and receive Thee in the Holy Communion with mortal sin upon their souls. In reparation for such abomina-

ble sacrileges, and for all the pain I have caused Thy Sacred Heart, I offer Thee the last drops of Thy most Precious Blood, which Thou didst shed from the wound of Thy Sacred Heart, within which Sacred Wound I come to adore Thee, to bless Thee, and to love Thee, and would repeat with all the souls devoted to the most holy Sacrament a thousand and a thousand times:

V. Blessed and praised every moment,

R. Be the most holy and most divine Sacrament!

Our Father. Hail Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

Prayer of St. Thomas Aquinas.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
Body of Christ, save me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
Water from the side of Christ, wash me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
O good Jesus, hear me.
Hide me within Thy wounds.
Suffer me not to be separated from Thee.
Defend me from the malignant enemy.
In the hour of my death, call me and bid me come to Thee, that with Thy angels and saints I may praise Thee for all eternity.

Indulgence: Three hundred days each time.

Act of Spiritual Communion.

My Jesus, I believe that Thou art truly present in the most holy Sacrament. I adore Thee. I am sorry that I have offended Thee, I love Thee. Come to my poor soul. Unite Thyself to me . . ✠ . . I thank Thee, my Jesus. Oh never, never leave me.

Tantum ergo sacramentum, etc.

Indulgence: Three hundred days for every recital, applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

XXI. CONFRATERNITY OF THE MOST HOLY ROSARY.

362 Its Institution, Object, Obligations, and Advantages.

1. Founded by St. Dominic at the request of Our Lady herself, this holy Confraternity is the most ancient and universal in the Catholic Church.
2. The names of the faithful who join it have to be registered at a Dominican church, or any other place where the Confraternity has been duly established.
3. The members undertake to say the entire Rosary of fifteen decades in the course of each week; meditating at the same time on some of the mysteries of the Incarnation, Life, Passion, Risen Glory, and Virtues of our Lord.
4. The Rosary is the Gospel meditated, the sweetest hymn of praise to Jesus and Mary, the daily companion of the learned and of the unlearned, the instructor of the child in the mysteries of religion, the consoler of the afflicted, the treasure of the poor, the monitor of the rich, the comfort of the missionary, the prayer of the religious, the crown of the martyr. Clothed with their white scapulars, the members of this holy Confraternity form the majestic army of the Queen of Heaven.
5. The principal Indulgences that the Rosarians may gain are—

Plenary: 1. On the day of admission. 2. On the first Sunday of every month. 3. On all the feasts of the Blessed Virgin, and particularly on that of the Holy Rosary. 4. On the following festivals of our Lord—Easter, Ascension, Pentecost, Corpus Christi, Christmas. 5. On the feast of the local patron Saint. 6. On the Sunday within the octave of the Nativity of our Lord. 7. On two Fridays in Lent at the choice of the associates. 8. At the hour of death.

There are also many *Partial Indulgences* attached to this beautiful and most holy devotion.

The most extraordinary among them is that members can gain two thousand twenty-five days, Indulgence for every Hail Mary they say during the devout recitation of the decades on their beads.

N.B. To gain all these Indulgences, it is of absolute necessity that—1st, one should be enrolled on the register of the Confraternity; and 2d, that the Rosary be blessed by a religious of the Dominican order, or a priest having received faculties from the Sovereign Pontiff, or from the General of the order of St. Dominic.

6. The Rosary is composed of three times five Decades, preceded by the "Creed," the "Our Father," and three "Hail Marys;" a Decade is composed of one "Our Father," ten "Hail Marys," and "Glory be to the Father," etc.

The "Creed" is said on the cross, the "Our Fathers" on the large beads, the "Hail Marys" on the small ones, and the "Glory be to the Father" on the chain at the end of each Decade.

Mysteries to be meditated upon and Virtues to be obtained through the Pious Recitation of the Holy Rosary.

The following table gives the names of the Mysteries, as taught by Our Lady, and the corresponding virtue as suggested by the Blessed Alanus and Blessed de Montfort.

Joyful Mysteries — Spirit of Holy Joy.

1. Annunciation . .	Humility.
2. Visitation . . .	Fraternal Charity, viz., Works of Mercy.
3. Nativity	Spirit of Poverty, as opposed to Avarice.
4. Presentation . . .	Obedience.
5. Jesus with the Doctors	Love of Jesus and of His holy Service.

Sorrowful Mysteries — Spirit of Compassion and Contrition.

1. Agony	Fervor in Prayer and Sorrow for Sin.
2. Scourging . . .	Penance as opposed to Dissipation, Gluttony, Intemperance, and Impurity.
3. Crowning with Thorns	Moral Courage as opposed to the fear of man.
4. Carriage of Cross . .	Patience.
5. Crucifixion . . .	Self-Sacrifice for God and our neighbor.

Glorious Mysteries — Spirit of Faith and Union with God.

1. Resurrection . . .	Faith.
2. Ascension . . .	Hope.
3. Descent of Holy Ghost	Zeal for souls.
4. Assumption . . .	Filial devotion to Mary.
5. Coronation of B. V. M..	Perseverance.

363 Pious Method of Reciting the Rosary.

Prayer to be said before reciting it.

I unite myself to all the saints who are in heaven, to all the just who are on the earth, to all the faithful souls who are in this place. I unite myself to Thee, my Jesus, to praise worthily Thy most Holy Mother, and to praise Thee in her and with her. I offer up this Rosary for all who have ever asked my prayers, for all whom I have neglected or scandalized, and for all benefactors living and deceased.

I renounce all the distractions which may come to me during this holy Rosary, which I wish to say with modesty, attention, and devotion, as if it were the last of my life.

In the Name of the Father, etc.

Let us offer up this "Creed" to the most holy Trinity in thanksgiving for the gift of holy faith; and this "Our Father," and these three "Hail Marys," to thank the three Divine Persons for the privileges conferred on Our Lady, begging at the same time an increase of Faith, Hope, and Charity.

Credo. Pater. Three Aves.

Spirit of Holy Joy.

Assigned for Mondays and Thursdays throughout the year, the Sundays in Advent, and after Epiphany till Lent.

1. *The Annunciation.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Incarnation in the womb of Mary; and ask of Him in this mystery, through her intercession, a profound humility. Amen.

Hail, thou Virgin-Mother *
Of our Lord and King!
From the angel's Ave
All our blessings spring.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

2. *The Visitation.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of the Visitation of His most holy Mother to her cousin St. Elizabeth, and the sanctification of St. John Baptist; and ask of Him in this mystery, through her intercession, charity towards our neighbor. Amen.

By thy loving visit
To thy cousin dear,
Our cold hearts inflame with
Charity sincere.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

3. *The Nativity.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Nativity in the stable of Bethlehem; and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, detachment from the things of earth, contempt of riches, and love of poverty. Amen.

See the God of heaven,
In a manger laid;
To be poor like Jesus,
Who should be afraid?

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

4. *The Presentation.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Presentation in the Temple, and the Purification of Mary; and ask of Him in this mystery, through her intercession, the spirit of obedience. Amen.

Jesus is presented
By His Mother blest,
Simeon in rapture
Clasps Him to his breast.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

5. *Jesus with the Doctors.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His being with the doctors in the Temple, listening to them and replying; and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, the love of God and of His holy service. Amen.

Mary in the Temple
Finds her dear lost Child,
Like her let us seek Him,
Wisdom undefiled.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

Salve Regina, see No. 346.

V. Queen of the most holy Rosary, pray for us.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, whose only-begotten Son, by His life, death, and resurrection, hath purchased for us the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech Thee, that, meditating upon these mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain and obtain what they promise, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

R. Amen.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

* Another Hymn and Tune, No. 225.

365 The Five Sorrowful Mysteries.

Spirit of Compassion and Contrition.

For Tuesdays and Fridays throughout the year, and the Sundays in Lent.

1. *The Agony in the Garden.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His mortal Agony in the Garden of Olives, and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, the Spirit of prayer. Amen.

In the garden prostrate lying, *
For my sins in anguish sighing,
Jesus bleeds at every pore.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

2. *The Scourging at the Pillar.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Bloody Scourging, and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, the Spirit of penance and mortification of our senses. Amen.

On His back now falls their scourges,
Lash on lash their hatred urges;
For me five thousand stripes He bore.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

3. *The Crowning with Thorns.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His crowning with thorns; and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, an invincible fortitude against the vain judgments of the world. Amen.

With a wreath of thorns they crowned Him,
And a purple robe threw round Him,
For sceptre handing Him a reed.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

4. *The Carriage of the Cross.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Carriage of the Cross, and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, Patience in bearing our crosses. Amen.

Jesus, with His cross now loaded,
Through Jerusalem is goaded;
Simeon helps Him in His need.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

5. *The Crucifixion.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His Crucifixion and death on Calvary; and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, the Spirit of self-sacrifice for God and for our neighbor. Amen.

On the Cross, with blood all streaming,
Jesus hangs, the world redeeming,
Bleeds and dies for guilty man.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

Salve Regina, etc., same as at the end of the Joyful Mysteries.

366 The Five Glorious Mysteries.

Spirit of Faith and Union with God.

For Wednesdays and Saturdays throughout the year, and the Sundays from Easter till Advent.

1. *The Resurrection.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His glorious Resurrection; and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, a Spirit of lively Faith. Amen.

The Lord is truly risen, †
Acknowledge Him thy King;
Proclaim His glorious triumph,
And Alleluia sing.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

* Another Hymn and Tune, No. 226. † Another Hymn and Tune, No. 227.

2. *The Ascension.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of His triumphant Ascension, and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, the virtue of hope, and an ardent desire for heaven, our true home. Amen.

Amid Angelic choirs
And Saints of every land,
Jesus ascends to heaven,
Our God at God's right hand.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

3. *The Descent of the Holy Ghost.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of the mystery of Pentecost, and ask of Him in this mystery, through the intercession of His most holy Mother, sincere zeal for souls. Amen.

Thou who in tongues of fire
Didst on the Apostles rest,
Enkindle, Holy Spirit,
Thy love within my breast.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

4. *The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of the triumphant Assumption of His holy Mother into heaven, and ask of Him in this mystery, through her intercession, a tender devotion for so good a Mother. Amen.

Who from the vale of tears,
Now soars above the sky?
'Tis Mary, Queen of Heaven,
Mother of God Most High.

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

5. *The Coronation of the B. V.*

Let us offer up this decade to our Lord Jesus Christ in honor of the Coronation of His most holy Mother, and ask of Him in this mystery, through her intercession, perseverance in grace, and the crown of eternal glory hereafter. Amen.

The roses on thy crown
The stars and sun outshine;
Yet wilt thou, gracious Lady,
Accept this wreath of mine?

Pater. Ten Aves. Gloria.

Salve Regina, etc., same as at the end of the Joyful Mysteries.

Prayer to be said after reciting it:

Hear, O most merciful God, the prayer of Thy servants; that we who meet together in the society of the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin, Mother of God, may, through her intercession, be delivered by Thee from the dangers that continually hang over us; through the merits of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

XXII. THE ASSOCIATION OF THE HOLY AND IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY.

367 Its Object, Obligations, and Advantages.

The Archconfraternity under this title was established at Paris, in the Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, December 16th, 1836. It was approved by the Pope, April 24, 1838, with the privilege of aggregating to itself other similar Associations. The primary object of the Association is, to pray for the conversion of sinners and of persons in error; and God has been pleased to answer its prayers in a most remarkable manner.

All that is absolutely necessary on the part of each associate is, after registration of name, to recite every day the "Hail Mary" for the intentions of the Association. The following pious exercises, though well suited to answer the ends of the Association, are not strictly required.

An Act of Oblation to be Recited Daily.

I offer up to God all the thoughts, words, and actions of this day, and more particularly all my prayers and devotions, through the holy and immaculate heart of the ever-blessed Virgin Mary; and I pray for the conversion of sinners, especially those who have been recommended to my prayers, and for the sanctification of all in this community.

Mary, refuge of sinners, pray for us.

Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us, who seek thy succor.

Hail Mary.

368 Act of Consecration to the Holy and Immaculate Heart of Mary.

O sacred and immaculate Heart of Mary ever Virgin! O Heart most holy, most pure, most noble, most august, and most perfect which the omnipotence of God has formed in a pure creature! O exhaustless source of goodness and mildness, of mercy and of love! model of all virtues, perfect image of the adorable Heart of Jesus! O Heart, which didst always burn with the most ardent charity, which didst love God more than the Seraphim, more than the Angels and the Saints! O Heart of the Mother of the Redeemer, which hast so lively a sense of our miseries, which didst suffer so much for our salvation, which hast loved us with such ardent love, and which claimest by so many titles the respect, love, and veneration of all creatures, vouchsafe to accept my unworthy homage. Prostrate before thee, O sacred Heart of Mary, I honor thee with the most profound respect of which I am capable. I thank thee for the sentiments of mercy and of love with which thou hast been so often moved at the sight of my miseries. I return thee thanks for all the benefits which thy maternal bounty has procured for me. I unite myself with all pure souls who find their delight in honoring, praising, and loving thee.

O most amiable Heart! thou shalt be henceforward, after the Heart of Jesus, the object of my veneration, of my love, and of my devotion. By thee will I approach my Saviour; and by thee shall I receive His graces and mercies. Thou wilt be my refuge in affliction, my consolation in suffering, and my assistance in all my necessities. I will learn from thee purity, humility, and obedience; and derive from thee love of the sacred Heart of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Master. Amen.

Another Short Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin.

To be said after the "Hail Mary."

My Queen and my Mother, to thee I offer myself without any reserve; and to give thee a mark of my devotion, I consecrate to thee during this day, my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my heart, and my whole person. Since I belong to thee, O my good Mother, preserve and defend me as thy property and possession.

One hundred days' Indulgence once a day, reciting it morning and evening. Plenary once a month if said daily.

Ejaculation in time of Temptation.

My Queen and my Mother, remember that I belong to thee; preserve and defend me as thy property and possession

Forty days' Indulgence each time.

Indulgenced Aspirations to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. — *Three hundred days each time.*

Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for us.— *One hundred days each time.*

Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, pray for us.— *One hundred days each time.*

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation. — *Three hundred days each time Plenary once a month.*

XXIII. ROSARY OF THE SEVEN DOLOURS OF OUR BLESSED LADY.

To be used on Friday Evenings.

369 The Manner of Saying the Rosary of the Seven Dolours.

1. The prophecy of Simeon.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

2. The flight into Egypt.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

3. The loss of Jesus for three days.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

4. Her meeting Jesus carrying His cross.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

5. Her standing beneath the cross on Calvary.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

6. Her receiving on her lap the Sacred Body of Jesus taken down from the Cross.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

7. Her witnessing the burial of the Sacred Body of her Son.
One "Our Father" and seven "Hail Marys."

In honor of the tears shed by our Lady during these dolours.
Three "Hail Marys."

V. Pray for us, O most sorrowful Virgin.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ, that blessed Virgin Mary, Thy Mother, may intercede for us with Thy clemency now and at the hour of our death, who in the hour of Thy Passion was pierced in her most holy soul by the sword of sorrow; grant this, O Jesus Christ, Saviour of the world, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth world without end. Amen.

Indulgence of three hundred days once a day. Plenary once a month for saying three "Hail Marys," with the following versicle each time:

Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

XXIV. CONFRATERNITY OF THE BROWN SCAPULAR OF OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL.

370 Its Institution, Obligations, and Advantages.

Revealed by our Lady herself first to St. Simon Stock at Cambridge, in England, on the 16th of July 1251; and, half a century afterwards, to the Sovereign Pontiff, John XXII., this devotion has received a most solemn approbation from many Sovereign Pontiffs, and has been enriched with a large number of Indulgences, either *plenary* or *partial*. The principal Plenary Indulgences may be gained — on the day of reception; on the Feast of our Lady of Mount Carmel (16th of July), or Sunday following; on the Feasts of the Immaculate Conception, Nativity, Presentation, Annunciation, Visitation, Purification, and Assumption of Blessed Virgin Mary; on the Feast of St. Joseph, St. Simon Stock (16th of May), St. Anne, St. Michael, St. Teresa; on every Wednesday of the year, and at the hour of death. The only conditions required for gaining these Indulgences are — 1st, to be duly invested with the scapular, and, 2d, to wear it constantly night and day. The seven "Our Fathers" and seven "Hail Marys," which the priest may choose to enjoin, instead of the recitation of the Little Office of the Blessed Virgin, or the Abstinence on Wednesdays, are only obligatory for gaining the Sabbatine Indulgence. The following are the words of our Lady to St. Simon Stock: — "Receive, dear son, this scapular for thy order, as a token of the privilege I have obtained for thee and all the children of Carmel. He who will die in this habit shall be delivered from eternal flames. It is a sign of salvation, a safeguard against dangers, and a pledge of peace and of my special protection." The Sabbatine Indulgence consists in the fulfilment of the promise Our Lady made to John XXII. to extend her protection to the souls of the deceased members of this Confraternity, and to deliver them from purgatory the first Saturday after their death (*Sabbato post eorum obitum*).

XXV. BLUE SCAPULAR OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

371 **Its Institution, Obligations, and Advantages.**

Instituted in honor of this most glorious privilege of Our Lady, and in order to obtain the reform of manners and the return of sinners to God, this devotion is one of the richest of Holy Church.

The Associate can, besides many Partial Indulgences, gain a Plenary one; On the day of reception; on the first Sunday of each month; every Saturday during Lent; on Passion Sunday and Friday following; on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday in Holy Week; on the Feasts of Christmas, Easter, Ascension, Pentecost, Trinity, Finding and Exaltation of Holy Cross; on the Feasts of the Immaculate Conception, Nativity, Annunciation, Purification, and Assumption of Blessed Virgin Mary; on the 2d of August, Our Lady of Angels; on the Feasts of All Saints, St. Joseph, St. Michael, Holy Guardian Angels, Nativity of St. John Baptist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St. Augustin, St. Teresa, etc., during the Forty Hours' Exposition (once a year); during a retreat (once a year); one day in the year; at the hour of death, etc.

Moreover, by a special and most authentic favor from the Holy See, those who wear this holy scapular can, by reciting six "Our Fathers," six "Hail Marys," and six times "Glory be to the Father," in honor of the Most Blessed Trinity, of the Immaculate Conception, and for the intentions of the Church, gain *each time*, without Confession and Communion, all the Indulgences granted to those who visit the seven basilicas of Rome, the Church of Portiuncula at Assisi, the Church of St. James of Compostella, and the Holy Land of Jerusalem; all applicable to the souls in purgatory.

XXVI. RED SCAPULAR OF THE PASSION.

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N.B. Among other devotions to the Passion of our Lord prominently comes that of the "Red Scapular." The faithful must be invested with it by a priest having the faculty. Though no special prayer is strictly required, yet it is good to say daily five "Our Fathers" and five "Hail Marys," in honor of the five Bleeding Wounds of Christ crucified with the invocation: "*Holy Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, save us*"; "*Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary, protect us.*" A Plenary Indulgence may be gained by those who wear the scapular: 1st, on the day of admission; 2d, every Friday during the year if the Sacraments are received and the Passion meditated upon; and 3d, at the hour of death if the name of Jesus is at least mentally pronounced.

XXVII. CONFRATERNITY OF ST. JOSEPH.

373 **Its Objects, Obligations, and Advantages.**

The Confraternity of St. Joseph was canonically erected, by Authority of the Most Rev. Dr. Manning, Archbishop of Westminster, in the Church of St. Anne, Spitalfields, London E., and affiliated to the Archconfraternity established at St. Mary's College, Dundalk, Ireland.

END. The Archconfraternity of Saint Joseph, established in the Chapel of the Novitiate of the Marist Fathers, Dundalk, by rescript of the Sovereign Pontiff, dated February 1, 1866, with right to receive associates and to affiliate like confraternities in all Ireland and Great Britain, has for its end.

1. To promote devotion to the glorious Spouse of the Immaculate Mother of God.

2. To call down his powerful protection upon the august person of the Sovereign Pontiff, upon Ireland and Catholic countries, upon religious congregations and Christian families.

3. To implore the conversion of the enemies of the Church, and of countries severed from her unity, more especially of England.

4. To obtain for each of her associates, and for the members of their respective

families, a blessing on their spiritual and temporal interests, together with the grace of a happy death.

Young persons of both sexes are engaged to ask, more especially for each other, the gifts of piety, strength against temptations, perseverance in virtue, and a blessing on their choice of state, career, and settlement in life.

CONDITIONS. In order to be admitted into the Association, it is enough to be inscribed either on the principal register of the Archconfraternity, or on the register of one of the aggregated confraternities, and to recite daily an "Ave Maria" or "Hail Mary," with three times the invocation, "Sancte Joseph, intercede pro nobis," or "Saint Joseph, intercede for us."

N.B. One may inscribe his departed relations and persons whose conversion is desired, by reciting the prayers of the Archconfraternity for their intention.

Indulgences.

Brief of April 16, 1861. Rescript of June 19, 1862.

Plenary Indulgences.

1. On the day of entrance into the Association.
2. On each of our Lord's principal feasts, viz.: Christmas, Circumcision, Epiphany, Easter, Ascension, and Corpus Christi.
3. On each of the principal feasts of the Blessed Virgin, viz.: the Purification, Annunciation, Assumption, Nativity, and Immaculate Conception.
4. On each of the feasts of the Apostles, viz.: February 24, the feast of Saint Matthias; May 1, the feast of SS. Philip and James; June 29, the feast of SS. Peter and Paul; July 25, the feast of Saint James the Greater; August 24, the feast of Saint Bartholomew; September 21, the feast of Saint Matthew; October 28, the feast of SS. Simon and Jude; November 30, the feast of Saint Andrew; December 21, the feast of St. Thomas; and December 27, the feast of Saint John.
5. On each of the feasts of Saint Joseph, viz.: January 23, the feast of the Espousals of the Blessed Virgin and Saint Joseph; March 19, the principal feast of Saint Joseph; and the third Sunday after Easter, Saint Joseph's Patronage, the principal feast of the Archconfraternity.
6. On two Wednesdays a month, depending on the choice of the associates; and on every Wednesday of the month of March.
7. At the moment of death.

Partial Indulgences.

Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines on each of the secondary feasts of our Lord and the Blessed Virgin.

An indulgence of sixty days—1st, for every work of piety or charity; 2d, for reciting five Paters and five Aves for departed associates, 3d, for every associate assisting at procession or accompanying the Most Holy Sacrament to the homes of the sick, or, in case of hindrance, reciting, at the sound of the bell, a Pater and Ave.

374 The Cord of St. Joseph.

Graces attached to the wearing of the Cord of St. Joseph.

Graces precious to the piety of Saint Joseph's servants are attached to the wearing of his Cord. They are:—

1. Saint Joseph's special protection.
2. Purity of soul.
3. The grace of chastity.
4. Final perseverance.
5. Particular assistance at the hour of death.

Prayers of the Holy Cord.

Recite daily, in honor of Saint Joseph, seven times the Gloria Patri, together with the following prayer:—

O Saint Joseph, Father and Protector of Virgins, to whose faithful custody Christ Jesus, innocence itself, and Mary, Virgin of virgins, were committed; I pray and beseech thee, by these dear pledges, Jesus and Mary, that being preserved from all uncleanness, I may, with spotless mind, pure heart, and chaste body ever most chastely serve Jesus and Mary all the days of my life. Amen.

A Supplication for Purity.

O God, who didst choose Saint Joseph to be the Spouse of blessed Mary, ever Virgin, and to be the Guardian and Foster-father of Thy beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ; we humbly beseech Thee to grant us, through his patronage and merits, such purity of mind and body, that, being clean from every stain, and clothed with the true marriage-garment, we may, by Thy great mercy, be admitted to the heavenly nuptials. Through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Another Short Supplication.

Dear St. Joseph, obtain for me a pure life: and may it be ever secure from danger, under thy powerful protection. Amen.

For Memorare to St. Joseph and other Invocations, see The Association of the Holy Family No. 348 and seq.

375 Prayer to St. Joseph.

Which is ordained to be said every day during the month of the Holy Rosary.

O Blessed Joseph, we turn to thee in our affliction, and having implored the help of thy thrice holy Spouse, with confidence we seek also thy protection!

By the affection which bound thee to the Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God; by thy fatherly love for the Child Jesus; we beseech thee to look with gracious eye upon the inheritance purchased by Jesus Christ with his Precious Blood, and we beg thee to help us in our need by thy powerful assistance.

O thou most watchful guardian of the Holy Family, protect the chosen offspring of Jesus Christ! O thou most loving Father, keep from us all contagion of error and corruption! O thou most mighty Deliverer, from the heights of heaven favor and help us in our battle against the powers of darkness! And even as thou didst snatch the Child Jesus from the danger of death, so now defend the holy Church from the snares of the enemy, and from all adversity. Shield us with thy unfailing protection, that being supported by thy example and assistance, we may live a holy life, and by a pious death enter into the everlasting happiness of heaven. Amen.

Indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines each time.

XXVIII. THE VIA CRUCIS.

376 I. Its Origin.

This devotion took its rise from the pilgrimages made to Jerusalem by those who desired to tread in the very footsteps of our Lord and to pray on the very spot where he suffered. From this, the church authorized the erection of corresponding stations in distant churches, and granted to those who visited them the same Indulgences given to the pilgrims who went to Jerusalem.

377 II. Conditions.

In order to gain the Indulgences, the following conditions must be complied with.

1. We must meditate and pray for a few moments at each of the Fourteen Stations, which have been canonically set up; or if incapable of meditating, we must at least bring before our minds one circumstance of the Passion, and by it excite ourselves to sorrow for our sins.

2. We must perform the devotion of each different Station on a different spot, unless infirmity, or the crowded state of the church, render it impossible to move from place to place.

3. We must go through all the Stations according to a decree promulgated December 14, 1857, and confirmed by His Holiness Pius the Ninth, January 22, 1858. Yet according to another decree, December 16, 1760, the hearing of holy Mass, the going to Confession and Communion, in the interval are not considered as interruptions which would preclude the gaining of the Indulgences.

4. There is no obligation, at the end of the Way of the Cross, to recite six Pater, Ave, and Gloria, for the intentions of the Sovereign Pontiff, when it is performed in a church or chapel where it has been canonically erected.

378 III. Devout Method for Performing the Via Crucis.

Those who are about to perform the Stations, should begin by placing themselves on their knees before the Blessed Sacrament, calling to mind, with a lively faith, the moment in which Jesus Christ, having been blasphemed at the house of Caiaphas, and derided at the house of Herod, is expecting to receive the sentence of death in the court of Pilate; then placing themselves at His sacred feet, they should make an act of contrition for their sins, and an offering of the devotion which they are going to perform.

V. Deus in adjutórium meum inténde.
R. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.
Glória Patri, etc.

V. O God, come to my assistance.
R. O Lord, make haste to help us.
Glory be to the Father. etc.

Orémus.

Actiónes nostras quæsumus Dómine, aspirándo, prævéni et adjuvándo prosequere ut cuncta nostra orátio et operátio a te semper incípiat, et per te cæpta finiátur, per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions with Thy holy inspiration, and carry them on with Thy gracious assistance, that all our prayers and works may begin from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer.

O Jesus, my adorable Saviour, behold me prostrate at Thy feet, imploring Thy mercy for myself, and for the souls of all the faithful departed. Vouchsafe to apply to me the infinite merits of Thy passion, on which I am now about to meditate. Grant that while I trace this path of sighs and tears, my heart may be so touched with contrition and repentance, that I may be ready to embrace with joy all the crosses and sufferings and humiliations of this my life and pilgrimage.

While passing from one Station to another, sing or recite a verse of the Stabat Mater, in the order which follows:

Stabat Mater dolorósa, *
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendébat Fílius.

At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.

When many persons perform the Via Crucis, one part may either sing or recite a verse of the Stabat Mater, and the other repeat each time the following verse:

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde meo válide.

Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

* Tune, No. 60.

FIRST STATION.

Jesus is condemned to death.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctum crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

(This Versicle and Response are said or sung before each Station.)

Priest.

Leaving the house of Caiaphas, where He had been blasphemed, and the house of Herod, where He had been treated as a fool, Jesus is dragged before Pilate, His back torn with scourges, His head crowned with thorns; and He, who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is Himself condemned to a disgraceful death.

Prayer.

Dearest Saviour! it was my sins which condemned Thee! it was to save me from the flames of hell that Thou didst choose to die upon the cross. Oh! by that inconceivable love, grant that my journey towards death and eternity may resemble the pilgrimage which Thou didst here begin towards Calvary and heaven.

The Act of Contrition.

(This Act of Contrition, with the accompanying prayers, is repeated at each Station.)

O God, I love Thee with my whole heart and above all things, and am heartily sorry that I have offended Thee. May I never offend Thee any more. Oh, may I love Thee without ceasing, and make it my delight to do in all things Thy most holy will.

Pater noster.
Ave María.
Glória Patri.

Our Father.
Hail, Mary.
Glory be to the Father.

V. Miserére nostri, Dómine.
R. Miserére nostri.

V. Lord, have mercy upon us.
R. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Cujus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátam et doléntem,
Per transívit gládius.

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had passed.

SECOND STATION.

Jesus is loaded with His Cross.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

A heavy cross is here laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, nay, with a secret joy, for it is the instrument by which He is to redeem the world.

Prayer.

O Jesus! grant me, by virtue of Thy cross, to embrace, with meekness and cheerful submission, the difficulties of my state, and to be ever ready to take up my cross and follow Thee.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater, Ave, etc., as before.

O quam tristis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater Unigéniti!

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother, highly blessed,
Of the sole-begotten One!

THIRD STATION.

Jesus falls the first time under the weight of the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Bowed down under the weight of the cross, Jesus slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary, amidst the mockeries and insults of the crowd. His agony in the garden has exhausted His body; He is sore with blows and wounds; His strength fails Him; He falls to the ground under the cross.

Prayer.

O Jesus! who for my sins didst bear the heavy burden of the cross, and fall under its weight, may the thoughts of Thy sufferings make me watchful over myself, and save me from any grievous fall into sin.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater, Ave, etc., as before.

Quæ mœrébat et dolébat,
Pia mater dum vidébat
Nati pænas incliti.

Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

FOURTH STATION.

Jesus is met by His Blessed Mother.

V. Adóramus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctum crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Still burdened with His cross, and wounded yet more with His fall, Jesus proceeds on His way. He is met by His Mother. What a meeting must that have been! What a sword of anguish must have pierced that Mother's bosom! What must have been the compassion of that Son for His holy Mother!

Prayer.

O Jesus! by the compassion which Thou didst feel for thy Mother, have compassion on me, and give me a share in her intercession. O Mary, most afflicted Mother! intercede for me, that, through the sufferings of thy Son, I may be delivered from the wrath to come.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater, Ave, etc., as before.

Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret,
In tanto supplício?

Is there one who would not weep,
'Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold?

FIFTH STATION.

Jesus is assisted in carrying His Cross by Simon of Cyrene.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

As the strength of Jesus fails, and He is unable to proceed, the executioners seize and compel Simon of Cyrene to carry His cross. The virtue of that cross changed His heart, and from a compulsory task it became a privilege and a joy.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! may it be my privilege also to bear Thy cross; may I glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto me, and I unto the world; may I never shrink from sufferings, but rather rejoice if I may be counted worthy to suffer for Thy name's sake. O Jesus, give me to die for Thee, who didst die for me.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Quis non posset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári,
Doléntem cum Fílio?

Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?

SIXTH STATION.

St. Veronica wipes our Lord's Face with her veil.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

As Jesus proceeds on the way, covered with the sweat of death, a woman moved with compassion, makes her way through the crowd, and wipes His face with a veil. As a reward of her piety, the impression of His sacred countenance is miraculously imprinted upon the veil.

Prayer.

O Thou, the most comely amongst the sons of men! behold, in the state to which Thy mangled body is reduced, an image of what my soul, formed to Thy resemblance, adorned with Thy special graces, has been made by sin. Purify it, my God, more and more from its filthy stains; restore it to its lost beauty, and let Thy divine image again be seen within me.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum,

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent.

SEVENTH STATION.

Jesus falls under the Cross a second time.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The pain of His wounds and the loss of blood increasing at every step on His way, again His strength fails Him, and Jesus falls to the ground a second time.

Prayer.

O Jesus! falling again under the burden of my sins, and of Thy sufferings for my sins, how often have I grieved Thee by my repeated falls into sin! Oh may I rather die than ever offend Thee again!

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Vidit suum dulcem natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

For the sins of His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.

EIGHTH STATION.

The Women of Jerusalem weep over our Lord.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;
R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

At the sight of the sufferings of Jesus, some holy women in the crowd were so touched with sympathy, that they openly bewailed and lamented Him. Jesus, knowing the things that were to come to pass upon Jerusalem because of their rejection of Him, turned to them and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves and for your children."

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! I mourn, and will mourn, both for Thee and for myself; for Thy sufferings, and for my sins which caused them. Oh, teach me so to lament that I may be comforted, and escape those dreadful judgments prepared for all who reject or neglect Thee in this life.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris,
Fac ut tecum lúgeam.

O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.

NINTH STATION.

Jesus falls the third time under the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;
R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Jesus had now arrived almost at the summit of Calvary; but before He reached the spot where He was to be crucified, His strength again fails Him, and He falls the third time, to be again dragged up, and goaded onward by the brutal soldiery.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus! I entreat Thee, by the merits of this Thy third most painful fall, to pardon my frequent relapses and my long continuance in sin, my repeated infidelities to grace, and my base cowardice in Thy service.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Fac ut árdeat cor meum,
Fac amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.

Make me feel as Thou hast felt,
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

TENTH STATION.

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments and Drenched with Gall.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;
R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

Arrived at last at the place of sacrifice, they prepare to crucify Him. His garments are torn from His bleeding body, and He, the Holy of holies, stands exposed to the vulgar gaze of the rude and scoffing multitude.

Prayer.

O Lord Jesus, Thou didst endure this shame for my most shameful deeds. Strip me, I beseech Thee, of all false shame, conceit, and pride, and make me so to humble myself voluntarily in this life, that I may escape everlasting ignominy in the world to come.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Sancta Mater! istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Corde meo válide.

Holy Mother! pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

ELEVENTH STATION.

Jesus is Nailed to the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.
R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;
R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon His bed of death. At one and the same time, He offers His bruised limbs to His heavenly Father in behalf of sinful man, and to His fierce executioners to be nailed by them to the disgraceful wood. The blows are struck! the blood gushes forth!

Prayer.

O Jesus! nailed to the cross, fasten my heart there also, that it may be united to Thee until death shall strike me with its fatal blow, and with my last breath I shall have yielded up my soul to Thee.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas meum divide.

Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

TWELFTH STATION.

Jesus Dies upon the Cross.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

For three hours has Jesus hung upon His transfixed hands; His blood has run in streams down His body, and bedewed the ground; and, in the midst of excruciating sufferings, He has pardoned His murderers, promised the bliss of paradise to the good thief, and committed His Blessed Mother and beloved disciple to each other's care. All is now consummated; and meekly bowing down His head, He gives up the Ghost.

Prayer.

O Jesus! I devoutly embrace that honored cross where Thou didst love me even unto death. In that death I place all my confidence. Henceforth let me live only for Thee; and in dying for Thee, let me die loving Thee, and in Thy sacred arms.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.

Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.

THIRTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is laid in the Arms of His most holy Mother.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The multitudes have left the heights of Calvary, and none remain save the beloved disciple and the holy women, who, at the foot of the cross, are striving to stem the grief of Christ's inconsolable Mother. Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take down the body of her divine Son from the cross, and deposit it in her arms.

Prayer.

O thou, whose grief was boundless as an ocean that hath no limits, Mary, Mother of God, give me a share in thy most holy sorrow in the sufferings of thy Son, and have compassion on my infirmities. Accept me as thy child with the beloved disciple. Show thyself a mother unto me; and may He, through thee, receive my prayer, who for me vouchsafed to be thy Son.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tecum sociáre,
In planctu desídero.

By the Cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray
Is all I ask of thee to give.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

Jesus is laid in the Sepulchre.

V. Adorámus te, Christe, et benedícimus tibi.

R. Quia per sanctam crucem tuam redemísti mundum.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee;

R. Who, by Thy holy Cross, hast redeemed the world.

Priest.

The body of her dearly beloved Son is taken from His Mother, and laid by the disciples in the tomb. The tomb is closed, and there the lifeless body remains until the hour of its glorious resurrection.

Prayer.

I too, my God, will descend into the grave whenever it shall please Thee, as it shall please Thee, and wheresoever it shall please Thee. Let Thy just decrees be fulfilled; let my sinful body return to its parent dust; but do Thou, in Thy great mercy, receive my immortal soul, and when my body has risen again, place it likewise in Thy kingdom, that I may love and bless Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Act of Contrition, etc., as before. Pater noster, etc., as before.

Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára,
Fac me tecum plángere.

Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request,
Let me share thy grief divine.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.

Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned,
In His very Blood away.

Flammis ne urar succénsus
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus,
In die judícii.

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful judgment day.

Christe cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy Cross my victory.

Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur,
Paradísi glória.
Amen.

While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee.
Amen.

Reentering into the Sanctuary, at the foot of the altar are said the following verses and prayers:

V. Christus factus est obédiens usque ad mortem.

R. Mortem autem crucis.

V. Ora pro nobis, Virgo dolorosíssima.

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

V. Orémus pro pontífice Nostro N.

R. Dóminus consérvet eum, et vivíficet eum, et beátum fáciat eum in terra; et non tradat eum in ánimam inimicórum ejus.

V. Orémus pro fidélibus defúnctis.

R. Réquiem, ætérnam dona eis, Dómine, et lux perpétua lúceat eis.

V. Christ was made for us obedient unto death.

R. Even to the death of the cross.

V. Pray for us, O most sorrowful Virgin.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

V. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff N.

R. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Orémus.

Réspice, quæsumus, Dómine, super hanc famíliam tuam, pro qua Dóminus noster Jesus Christus non dubitávit mánibus tradi nocéntium et crucis subíre torméntum. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Let us pray,

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee, upon this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ vouchsafed to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer the torments of the cross. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Orémus.

Deus in cujus passióne, secúndum Simeónis prophétiam, dulcíssimam ánimam gloriósæ Vírginis et Matris Mariæ dolóris gládius pertransívit, concéde propítius, ut qui transfixiónem ejus et passiónem venerándo recólimus, gloriósis méritis et précibus omnium sanctórum, cruci fidéliter adstántium intercedéntibus, passiónis tuæ efféctum felícem consequámur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O God, at whose death and passion, according to the prophecy of Simeon, a sword of sorrow did pierce through the soul of Thy ever glorious and Virgin Mother Mary, mercifully grant, that we, who devoutly celebrate her sorrows and sufferings, may, by the merits and prayers of all the saints who stood faithfully beneath Thy cross, obtain the blessed fruit of Thy passion. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

Omnípotens, sempitérne Deus, miserére fámulo tuo Pontífici nostro N., et dírige eum secúndum tuam cleméntiam in viam, salútis ætérnæ: ut te donánte tibi plácita cúpiat, et tota virtúte perfíciat.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy on Thy servant N., our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all His strength.

Fidélium Deus ómnium Cónditor et Redémptor, animábus famulórum famularúmque tuárum remissiónem cunctórum tríbue peccatórum: ut indulgéntiam, quam semper optavérunt, piis supplicatiónibus consequántur.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Per Dominum, etc.

Cantors: Parce, Dómine, parce populo tuo. (Ter repetitus.)
Chorus: Ne in æternum irascáris nobis.
V. Pie Jesu, Dómine, dona eis Réquiem.
R. Sempitérnam.
The Reader: Jube, Domine, benedícere.

Cantors: Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people. (Repeat three times.)
The people: And be not angry with us forever.
V. Sweet Jesus, full of mercy grant Thy faithful departed rest.
R. Everlasting.
Pray, sir a blessing.

The Benediction.

Benedícat nos Dóminus noster, qui pro nobis flagellátus est, Crucem portávit, et fuit crucifíxus. Amen.

May our Lord bless us, He who for us was scourged, carried His cross and was crucified. Amen.

Then the Benediction is given with the cross.

XXIX. FORM OF A SOLEMN RECEPTION.

379 Into the Confraternity of the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin.

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum.
R. Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.
V. Dómine exaúdi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Omnípotens sempitérne Deus, qui per mortem Unigéniti Fílii tui mundum collápsum restaurare dignátus es, ut nos a morte ætérna liberáres, et ad gaúdia Regni Cœlésti perdúceres, réspice quæsumus super hos fámulos tuos [hunc fámulum tuum — hanc fámulam tuam] qui [quæ] inter Fílios, et Confrátres Societátis Beatíssimæ Virginis Sacratíssimi Rosárii connumerari desíderant [desíderat,] et per merita ejusdem Genítricis Dei effúnde super illos [illum — illam] benedictiónem tuam, quatenus benedícti [benedíctus — benedícta] sic in hoc sæculo vivant [vivat] ut inter oves déxteræ tuæ in perpétuum collocári mereántur. [mereátur]. Per Christum, etc.

Fórmula Benedicéndi Corónulas sive Rosária.

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nomine Domíni.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Dómine exaúdi oratiónem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te véniat.
V. Dominus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Omnípotens et miséricors Deus, qui propter exímiam charitátem tuam, qua dilexísti nos, Fílium tuum unigénitum Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum de cœlis in terram descéndere, et de Beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ Dóminæ nostræ útero sacratíssimo, Angelo nunciánte,

carnem suscípere, crucémque ac mortem subíre, et tértia die gloriose a mórtuis resúrgere voluísti, ut nos eríperes de potestáte Diáboli, obsecrámus imménsam cleméntiam tuam, ut hæc signa Rosárii in honórem et laudem ejúsdem Genítricis Fílii tui, ab Ecclésia tua fidéli dicáta bene ✠ dícas et sancti ✠ fices, eísque tantam infúndas virtútem Spíritus Sancti, ut quicúmque horum quódlibet secum portáverit, atque in domo sua reverénter tenúerit, et in eis ad Te secúndum ejúsdem Sanctæ Societátis institúta divína contemplándo mystéria devóte oráverit; salúbri et perseveránti devotióne abúndet, sítque consors et párticeps ómnium gratiárum, privilegiórum et indulgentiárum, quæ eídem societáti per sanctam sedem apostólicam concéssa fuérunt; ab omni hoste visíbili et invisíbili, semper et úbique in hoc sæculo liberétur; et in éxitu suo ab ipsa beatíssima Dei genítrice tibi plenus bonis opéribus præsentári mereátur. Per eúmdem Dóminum, etc.

The Blessing of the Scapulars.

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Dóminus vobíscum,
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Orémus.

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui tégumen nostræ mortalitátis indúere dignátus es, obsecrámus imménsæ largitátis tuæ abundántiam; ut hoc genus vestimentórum, quod sancti Patres ad innocéntiæ et humilitátis indícium ferre sanxérunt, ita bene ✠ dícere dignéris, ut qui hoc usus fúerit te indúere mereátur Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

They are then sprinkled with holy water.

Tunc a recipiénte dicéndum ut séquitur:

Ego N.N. auctoritáte mihi commíssa et concéssa recípio vos [te] in confrátres [confrátrem] Societatis Sanctíssimi Rosárii Beátæ Mariæ Vírginis ut sitis partícipes [sis párticeps], Deodante, ómnium gratiárum, privilegiórum et indulgentiárum, quæ eídem sanctæ Societáti per Sanctam Sedem Apostólicam concéssa fuérunt. In nómine Patris ✠ et Fílii ✠ et Spíritus ✠ Sancti. Amen.

O most blessed and adorable Trinity, who in Thy mercy art pleased to inspire this Thy servant to enroll himself amongst the devout clients of the glorious Virgin Mother, grant him, and us, so to persevere in Thy love and service, that after the course of this uncertain life is ended, we may rejoice before Thee forever. Amen.

By the authority committed to me by the General of the Holy Order of St. Dominic, I have received you into the Confraternity of the most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and admitted you to a participation of all the spiritual benefits which have been granted to the brothers and sisters of the Sacred Rosary.—In the name ✠ of the Father, etc.

XXX. FORM FOR INVESTING WITH THE RED SCAPULAR OF THE PASSION OF OUR LORD AND THE SORROWFUL HEART OF MARY IMMACULATE.

380

Genuflexo qui suscepturus est scapulare, sacerdos superpelliceo et stola rubra indutus, capite detecto, dicat.

V. Adjutórium, etc., sicut supra.

Orémus.

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui tégimen nostræ mortalitátis indúere dignátus temetipsum exinanivísti, formam servi accípiens, et factus obédiens usque ad mortem Crucis, tuæ largitátis cleméntiam humíliter implorámus, ut hoc genus vestiménti quod in honórem et memóriam dolorosíssimæ Passiónis tuæ tuíque sacratíssimi cordis, necnon et cordis amantíssimi ac compatiéntis Immaculátæ Matris tuæ institútum fuit, atque ut illo indúti hæc mystéria devotius récolant, benedícere ✠ dignéris, ut hic fámulus tuus qui (*vel* hæc fámula tua quæ) ipsum gestáverit, te quoque per tua mérita et intercessiónem beatíssimæ Vírginis Maríæ, indúere mereátur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Hic sacerdos S., scapulare aqua benedicta aspergit, et illud imponit, dicens:

Accipe, caríssime frater (*vel* caríssima soror) hunc hábitum benedíctum ut véterem hóminem exútus (*vel* exúta) novámque indútus (*vel* indúta) ipsum digne pérferas, et ad vitam pervénias sempitérnam. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Deinde subjungit:

Et ego, ex facultáte mihi concéssa, recípio te (*vel* vos) ad participatiónem ómnium bonórum spirituálium quæ per Sanctæ Sedis apostólicæ privilégium huic sancto scapulári, in grátiam congregatiónis missiónis, concéssa sunt. In nómine ✠ Patris, et Fílii, et Spíritus Sancti. Amen.

Denique dicatur trina vice versus sequens:

Te ergo quæsumus, tuis fámulis súbveni, quos pretióso sánguine redemísti!

XXXI. SHORT FORM OF RECEPTION INTO THE CONFRATERNITY OF THE BROWN SCAPULAR OF MOUNT CARMEL.

381

v. Adjutórium etc., *ut supra.*

Orémus.

Ætérne, Pater, et Omnípotens Deus, qui Unigénitum Fílium tuum vestem nostræ mortalitátis indúere voluísti; obsecrámus imméusam tuæ largitátis benedictiónem in hoc genus efflúere vestiménti, quod sancti Patres ad innocéntiæ et humilitátis indícium a renuntiántibus sæculo gestáre sanxerunt, et sic ipsum benedícere ✠ dignéris, ut quicúmque eo usus fúerit, indúere mereátur Ipsum Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Aspergat aqua benedicta scapulare, et illud imponens dicat:

Accipe Jugum Christi suave et onus ejus leve, in Nómine Patris ✠, et Fílii ✠, et Spíritus ✠ Sancti. Amen.

Orémus.

Adésto, Dómine, supplicatiónibus nostris, et hunc fámulum (*vel* fámulam) quem sacræ religióni sociámus, perpétua tribue firmitáte corroborári, ut perseveránti propósito in omni sanctitáte tibi váleat famulári, qui vivis et regnas, etc.

Auctoritáte mihi concéssa, ego te recípio et adscribo confraternitáti sanctíssimi scapuláris in honórem Deipáræ Vírginis institúti, teque fácio participem ómnium gratiárum, indulgentiárum, privilegiórum, bonorúmque spirituálium ejúsdem confraternitátis, in nómine Patris, et Fílii, et Spíritus Sancti. Amen.

XXXII. FORM FOR INVESTING WITH THE BLUE SCAPULAR OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

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v. Adjutorium, etc., *ut supra.*

Orémus,

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui tégimen nostræ mortalitátis indúere dignátus es, tuæ largitátis cleméntiam humíliter implorámus, ut hoc genus vestiménti, quod in honórem, et memóriam Conceptionis Beátæ Mariæ Vírginis Immaculátæ; necnon ut illo indúti exórent in hóminum pravórum morum reformatiónem, institútum fuit, benedícere ✠ dignéris, ut hic famulus tuus qui eo usus fúerit (*vel* hæc famula tua quæ eo usa fúerit), eádem Beáta María Vírgine intercedénte, te quoque indúere mereátur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Postea sacerdos, nihil dicendo aspergit scapulare aqua benedicta; deinde illud imponit dicens:

Accipe, frater (*vel* soror) scapuláre Conceptiónis Beátæ Maríæ, Vírginis Immaculátæ, ut ea intercedénte, véterem hóminem exútus (*vel* exúta), et ab omni peccatórum inquinaménto mundátus (*vel* mundáta), ipsum pérferas sine macula, et ad vitam pervénias sempitérnam. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Póstea subjúngit:

Et ego, ea facultáte míhi concéssa, recípio te ad participatiónem bonórum ómnium spirituálium, quæ in Clericórum Regulárium Congregatióne, ex grátia Dei, fiunt: et quæ per sanctæ sedis apostólicæ privilégium concéssa sunt.

In Nómine ✠ Patris, et Fílii, et Spíritus Sancti.

R. Amen.

XXXIII. FORM OF A SOLEMN RECEPTION INTO ANY CONFRATERNITY — VIZ., OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT, THE SACRED HEART, ETC.

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The members to be received kneel down before the communion table, holding in their hand a wax-candle.

Then the Priest having the power to receive them, vested with surplice and stole, kneels before the altar and recites the "Veni Creator" and the prayer "Deus, qui corda fidelium;" then turning towards those to be associated, he says:

Auctoritáte míhi concéssa, ego te (vos) recípio et adscríbo confraternitáti (SS. Sacraménti, *vel* SS. Cordis, etc.,) teque partícipem (vosque partícipes) fácio ómnium gratiárum, indulgentiárum, privilegiórum, bonorúmque spirituálium ejúsdem confraternitátis, in Nómine Patris et Fílii, et Spíritus Sancti. Amen.

Then the "Te Deum" is recited or sung and the names registered, when required.

384 The Manner of Closing a Mission and Imparting the Papal Blessing.

On the last day of a mission, in the morning, the Mission Cross is blessed and erected; and in the afternoon or evening, after the Sermon and renewal of Baptismal Vows, the Missionary imparts to the people the Papal Blessing, as follows:

Immediately after the Sermon, the Missionary, in surplice and white stole, having given a short explanation of the Indulgences granted by the Popes on Medals, Crosses, Rosaries, etc., blesses them by a single Sign of the Cross. Having given the blessing, he proceeds to sing the following: —

V. Adjutórium nostrum in nómine Dómini.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Salvum fac pópulum tuum Dómine (vel Salvos fac servos tuos Dómine).
R. Et bénedic hæreditáti tuæ.
V. Dóminus vobíscum.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.
R. Who made heaven and earth.
V. O Lord, save Thy people (or Thy servants).
R. And bless Thine inheritance.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with Thy spirit.

Then standing, he sings:

Orémus.

Omnípotens et misérícors Deus da nobix auxílium de Sancto, et vota Pópuli (vel Famíliæ) hujus in humilitate cordis véniam peccatórum poscéntis, tuamque benedictiónem præstolántis, et grátiam, cleménter exaúdi: déxteram tuám super eum (vel eam) benignus exténde ac plenitúdinem Divínæ Benedictiónis effúnde qua bonis ómnibus cumulátus (vel cumuláta) felicitátem et vitam consequátur ætérnam. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O Almighty and merciful God, give us help from Thy holy place, and hear with clemency the vows of Thy people (or family), who in all humility of heart beseech Thee to grant them full forgiveness of their sins, Thy blessing, and Thy grace. Extend upon them Thy right hand, and in Thy goodness concede to them the plenitude of Thy divine blessing; so that, replenished with all good, they may obtain eternal life and felicity. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Deinde sub unico Crucis signo dicat:

Benedícat, vos Omnípotens Deus Pater ✠ et Fílius et Spíritus Sanctus.

R. Amen.

Then, making one single Sign of the Cross over the people, he says:

May Almighty God, the Father, ✠ Son, and Holy Ghost, bless you.

R. Amen.

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